BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 26, 1884.

Will Morrison's Bill be Laid

on the Table?

TARIFF CONTINGENCIES.

Indian Territory Privileges Said to be Enriching a Strong Syndicate.

Representative Lovering's Merits To Be Recognized.

WASHINGTON, February 24 .- The ways and means committee will begin the consideration of the Morrison tariff bill this week, and Representative Herbert says that not more than two weeks' time will be required to reach a decision on the subject. It is expected that a tariff bill will be faid before the House not later than the 15th of March, and that the debate will continue at least three months thereafter. The important contingency that the bill may at once be laid on the table is not overlooked. The Morrison bill will certainly be amended in committee, and no one can tell to what extent it may be changed. Judging from the expressions of Democratic representatives, there does not in the House of any tariff bill based upon the horizontal reduction principle. If the bonded extension bill is brought in as a revenue measure, and the speaker entertains a motion to amend it by making alcohol for use in the arts and sciences free, a go-as-vou-please tariff revision can be tacked to it that will knock the Morrison scheme endwise. It is unlikely, however, that the speaker will permit amendments not germane to the bill to be received. Mr. Morrison understands that There was a marked sentiment of opposition in the Democratic National Committee to the tariff plans of the majority in the House, and this hostile feeling encourages the opponents of the bill to fight the programme of the reformer. Notwithstanding the plea made by Orlando B. Potter before the committee yesterday for a favorable report on his bill proposing the refunding of the 4 and 41/2 per cent. bonds into a 2½ per cent. bond, the members of the committee do not think it wise to press the scheme this session. A revision of the tariff is a big enough contract for the party, without attempting at the same time to refund the national debt.

HEWITT IN HIGH GLEE. He Declares That He Will Cover Belmout

with Shame. WASHINGTON, February 23 .- Mr. Hewitt is in great good humor over the refusal of the House committee on foreign affairs to proceed with the nvestigation of the British minister provided for in Mr. Brumm's resolution. At & w meeting of the ways and means committee to-day he spoke freely of his griev-ances against Mr. Belmont, and magnified his intention of making a public explanation to the House that would vindicate himself in the matter of the O'Donnell resolution, and cover Mr. Bel-mont with shame. The committee, in reporting the original resolution back to House, do not consider the merits of the case, but simply say they could learn nothing under the provisions of the paper. Mr. Bru, am had no idea when he presented the resolution that the British minister would be investi-gated, but he thought the resolution would pave gated, but he thought the resolution would pave the way for an inquiry in due form by which all the facts of the case could be learned. The gentlemen who are interested in the matter have, it is understood, agreed, when the Brumm resolution is reported back to the House adversely, to offer a new resolution empowe-ering the committee on foreign affairs to send for persons and papers and to investigate the allega-tions concerning Mr. Hewitt's interview with the British minister.

PLUMB'S PLUM. Oklahoma Payne Says That the Kansas

Senator is Using Indian Territory as Gigantie Cattle Ranch.

WASHINGTON, February 24 .- Oklahoma Payne Indian Territory trespass fame is in the city. He says that Senator Plumb of Kansas owns 40. DOO head of cattle which are pastured free of expense in the sacred precincts of the Indian Territory. It would cost \$8 a head, or \$320,000 a year, to keep them outside of the Territory. He says that Plumb is the head of a syndicate which controis Mr. Teller and the lands in the Indian Territory and is making enormous fortunes out of the privileges which political power gives them. It is evident that the Indian Territory lands are regarded as so much rich plunder by a good many people. Payne among the rest. He says that, who never he really gets a decision that he is wrong from any competent tribunal, he will desixt from his efforts to establish himself and his followers

ONWARD, STILL ONWARD!

A Woman Appointed a United States Com-WASHINGTON, February 21. Mrs. Marilla M. Rickar, who has been a member of the bar here for several years, was today appointed by the Supreme Court of the district a United States commissioner and examiner in chancery. In this capacity Mrs. Rickar can issue warrants for violations of the statutes, hear cases and commit to the United States jail for the action

of the grand jury. She can also take testimony,

and dispose of cases of divorce. She is the first woman who has been appointed to such an office in the history of the government. Pear-Admiral Shufeldt's Intentions WASHINGTON, February 24.-Rear-Admiral Shufeidt, who has just gone on the retired list. will remain in the city for some weeks, but will propably go to China after a time. It will be reembered that a few years ago he went there membered that a few years ago he went there on a sort of mission, intending to assist in the navail administration of the Chinese empire while still retaining his position in our navy. He had the consent of our government, but the arrangement was n t found to be a practicable one. Now he will be free to devote himself entirely to the Chinese service if he choo es to do so, and the Chinese government chooses to employ him, which is thought probable.

After the Interest Also.

WASHINGTON. February 24. -- Ex-Governor William Gaston, R. R. Bishop, Willard Marcy and ex-Representative Claffin of Masetts arrived here yesterday. They will appear before the House judiciary committee tomorrow and make an argument in favor of the payment of \$200,000 interest to the Newton National Bank on account of losses suffered by that insti-tution in 1867 through the corrupt practices of its offices. The bank has been paid the principal of its claim, \$371,000. by the decision of the Court of Claims, and gentlemen interested in the case believe they have an equitable claim for the inter-

est upon the amount. Lovering to be Placed on the Democratic Congressional Committee.

Washington, February 24.—Representative Lovering will be the Democratic member of the tongressional committee from Massachusetts, ir. Lovering's district is a close one, and his rival or election text time will probably be Henry abot Lodge. It is believed by the Democratic sembers of the delegation that Mr. Lovering can evote more attention to the dutter sequired of a aginber of the committee than either of the two Democratic representatives from the Stite, and, as his district is a close one, it is thought advisable to place him on the committee.

Death of a Veteran. WASHINGTON, February 23 .- Colonel Thomas Worthington, who claimed to have turned the tide of war in favor of the Federals at the battle of Shiloh, died here today. He was about 70 years

The French People Want Our Pork. CHICAGO, February 23 .-- Leon Chatteau addressed the Chicago Board of Trade today in a long and eloquent argument on the question of French prohibition of American pork. All the pron pork packers were present. Chatteau called this

embargo an unpardonable fault on the part of

importation. In respect to microscopic inspection of American meats recently instituted at Havre, a resolution was unanimously approved denouncing such an inspection as impracticable and equivalent to prohibition.

JUAN, A ROY CAPTIVE. Adventures of a Lad Who Was Carrid Off by the Chiricahua Apaches.

(Denver News.)
With J. H. Alden, who returned yesterday from the Mexican border, was a youth of 18 years named Juan. "Juan," said Mr. Alden, who has a large ranch at Alma, "is a real live character in an Indian romance. Six years ago the Apaches raided my herds and carried a gre t number off into the mountains. As many others had suffered, I easily gathered a troop of horse and followed the trall along the Gila. One evening, several days after we had crossed the border, our scouts rode back and notified us that we were almost upon the enemy; so, proceeding very cautiously, we kept on stealing our way through the dense chapparal, when we suddenly came upon a scene calculated to freeze the very blood in our veins.

we kept on stealing our way through the dense chapparal, when we suddenly came upon a scene catculated to freeze the very blood in our veins.

"There in an open space was a small Mexican settlement, consisting of one large square bifiding of adobe, with one large door or gate opening outward, but devoid of any other mode of egress or of ob'aining light. The four sides of this structure faced a large courtyard on the inside, into which opened the doors and windows of perhaps a score of separate dwellings forming a part of the whole edifice. The roof was of thatch, and when we came into full view this was burning. We charged and killed many of the devils, but others escaped. Dividing our party into two sections, one of whom stayed back for half an hour or so to extinguish the fire and make an examination, the resi pushed on after the furitives. Several ski mishes were had, and the Indians were driven hard, but the fragment of the meventually escaped into the mountain fastnesses, where it was impossible to pursue them further.

"Ewas leading the advance party, and having a good horse, was some distance ahead or my men, when I came upon one of the Abaches, who was urging his pony to his utmost speed. In front of him, field with a strong grasp, was a boy of perhaps 12 years of age, whose terror was made greater by the tactics of the Apache, who held him as a shield to protect him from the shots of my Winchester. My horse, however, carried me to his side, when I seized the bridle of his nony with one hand; I dealt him a blow with the but of my rifle, felling him to the ground. The Mexican boy also fell with him, but I pleked him up and found that he was uninjured, but terribly frightened. That boy was Juan, who, after recovering his senses and realing that he had been saved from a terrible death, evinced his gratitude by every means in his power, clasping my knees and calling me in Mexican his 'preserver' and 'savior.' Finding that the Indians had escaped us, we retraced our course to the ruins of the vidage, where w

MR. WARREN'S ECCENTRIC WILL. An Old Vermonter Leaves His Money to

Fight the Religion He so Much Hated. BURLINGTON, February 22.—A queer misanthrope died at Bernardstown recently, and left a curious will, which has been probated. He gave all his property "to oppose that horrid old monster of kingcraft called religion." Mr. Warren was a man of strange life, who in his later years had grown to look upon his fellows with a feeling akin to hatred. About the last thing he did was to complete a history of his life, which was to complete a history of his life, which was to have been read at his funeral. It contained a denunciation of religion in all its forms, as a hypocritical cover for sins that would otherwise be condemned by the world's people. His early life was spent in New Hampshire, and he was a member of an orthodox church. On the death of his wife he went West with two d ughters, one of whom subsequently stole a considerable quantity of his goods and ran away with a young man who boasted of his piety. Warren, embit ered against his fellows, returned East and settled in Bernardstown twenty years ago. He put his money, \$5000, in government bonds, he afterward found a man in Boston who also hated religion, and Warren put his konds in his new-found friend's safe. He also invested some cash in the Tom Paine Memorial building. The money which he entrusted to his friend was lost, but the widow of that friend occasionally sent to Warren money, and kept the old man from want. With much ceremony he once planted a butternut tree, and expressed a wish to be buried nder it, as he was averse to so-called Christian burial.

CEÓRCIA MODESTY SHOCKED.

ATLANTA, February 15.-The excessive modesty among residents of this city has been greatly matter. An enterprising picture dealer, to whose eyes classic works of art have long been familiar, put in his show-window a picture of Lady Godiva taking her noonday ride through Coventry. At once ladies began to shun the place, and some crossed over the street rather than look upon the horrid picture. Some of the older and bolder maidens gave expression to their indignation, and through them the police were called onto have the object removed. The dealer very promptly took it down, but this gave rise to a discussion concerning the hypercritical tastes of certain people, in any one of whose houses could be found pictures fully as questionable. The antique maidens grew madder as their minds dwell upon the incident, and it now seems as if it is destined to be a topic for some time. At several meetings the subject was gravely talked over, and the opinion expressed that the world was growing worse, and that it behooved good people to make an open and active fight for morality. One of the preachers in his sermon yesterdwelt at some length on the transaction, going so har as to say that pictures, even when well clothed, are but sensuous luxuries, and the money paid for them would be better employed if given to the missionary cause. once ladies began to shun the place, and some

ASTUTE MR. CHANDLER.

He is Very Deep, but Perhaps not Deep

Enough this Time. PORTSMOUTH, February 23 .- It is rumore here that Secretary Chandler's pretty scheme to use the money realized from the sale of condemned vessels for a political corruption fund in Maine and New Hampshire is being quietly looked into by some of the Democratic members at Washington. The secretary's plan is said to be to withhold this condemned vessel fund from the treasury, and with it hire a good force of men on the 1st of September and keep them employed until election day, engaged ostensibly in breaking up the old Massichusetts and the Plymouth, now lying in ship-houses at this station. In this way the secretary will avoid asking the Democrats for an appropriation for this purpose and the embarrassing scrutiny of the House committee. The failure of the scheme would have a very disagreeable, dampening effect on politics in

A Train Goes Throu ha Rotten Bridge. KANSAS CITY, February 23 .- Passenger train No. 3, bound west, on the Hannibal and St. Joseph road, was precipitated into Charlton river, near Cambria, Mo., last night. The trestle old, and gave way beneath the weight of the cars. One boy, named Baldwin, was instantly kiled, and filteen other persons were injured so badly that ma haf-dozen cases death may ensue. The wounded were at once conveyed to Brookfield, where everything was done to relieve their sufferings. Travel will be blocked over Sunday at least.

Frightened to Death by a Dog.

JERSEY CITY, February 23 .- Hattie Wilcox, a arried woman, 32 years of age, was attacked by a dog in a grocery store last night. Her dress a dog in a grocery store last hight. Her dress was badly torn, but Mr. Helfer, the owner of the store, beat off the dog before it had a chance to bite her. Mrs. Wilcox was so badly trightened that she was attacked by a succession of fainting fits, in one of which she died after having been removed to her home. Physicians say she was absolutely frightened to death.

Her Hair Cut Off by a Tramp DAYTON, O., February 25.—Late last night, Miss Anna Stomps, a young society lady, who has always been much admired for her beauty and her thick brown hair, was robbed of the latter by a bold tramp. She was in a woodshed in the rear of her home when her braided hair was caught from behind by the tramp, who cut it off close to the head with a sharp kuife. An alarm was given, but the

ruffian escaped with his prize. The First Death in Seven Families NEW YORK, February 25 .- Henry C. Decker died at his home in the Morning Star road, West Brighton, S. I., aged 78 years. Mr. Decker had been married fifty-six years. He had six children, all married, and fourteen grandchildren. His death was the first one to occur in any of the the minister of French commerce. The decree was really a protective measure to combat the commerce of the United States. The people of France are opposed to the restriction of pork households to which he was related.

TOKAR TAKEN.

The Starving Garrison Surrenders on Conditions.

On Receipt of the News in London a Cabinet Council is Summoned.

Press Comment on the Lasker Resolution-Parnell's Amendment.

LONDON, February 22 .- A special to THE GLOBE bureau announces the surrender of Tokar. A cabinet council has been hastily summoned. Spies who have just arrived at Suakin report that the commander of the garrison of Tokar sent a flag of truce to the rebels Tuesday, and that a conference was held Wednesday, and that a conditional surrender was agreed to Thursday. A large number of the garrison objected strongly against the surrender, and, finding their objections overruled, they made their escape from Tokar during Wednesday night. The exact terms of the agreement have not yet been learned, but it is believed that the surrender was made on condition that the lives of the garrison and populace be spared, and that they be allowed to make their way to Cairo. SUAKIN, February 22.—The report of the conditional surrender of Tokar has been confirmed

by the arrival here this morning of a number of the garrison who had protested against the surrender and who escaped from Tokar Wednesday night. Stragglers from the garrison are continu ally arriving, and present a woeful appearance, many of them having been without food since Wednesday evening. In an interview with an escaped officer he expressed the belief, notwithstanding the strong force of the rebels be selging Tokar, the garrison could have held out ten or fifteen days longer, but that learning that the enemy were massing their troops for a determined attack upon the place, and the short supply of ammunition remaining, occasioned a feeling of discontent and dismay among a majority of the garrison, which it was impossible for the officers to dispel, and it was finally agreed to hold a parley with the besleging army for the purpose of making terms with the recels by which Tokar would be surrendered, on condition that the lives of those within the place would be spared. A large force of marines has been despatched from this place to

Trinkitat.
Five soldiers arrived here from Tokar report that the rebels beset the town and kept a constant fire of artillery and rifles. The garrison recognized the necessity of conferring with the rebels, and Yakoob and Maccavi Effendi, chief of police, with a sergeant of artillery went out and held conference with the rebels. On their return they informed the garrison that they must surrender. Many of the soldiers nurmured at this and a large portion of them escaped during the night. The transport Mansourah, loaded with ammuni tion and cattle, is ashore 15 miles north of Suakin Letters have been received here from Kassala which report that the garrison of that town is 1500 strong and has sufficient supplies to last a fort-

night.

KHARTOUM, February 22.—The Fellaheen troops and the Bashi-Bazouks have been ordered to Cairo. General Gordon is confident that he can pacify the Soudan without firing a shot. A Sheik was carried into Gordon's presence today with his feet mutilated by the bastinado, administered by the orders of Hussein Pa-ha, late vice-governor of Khartoum, Gordon has telegraphed to Cairo, ordering stoppage of a portion of Hussein's pay for the benefit of the outraged Sheik. Gordon has established boxes into which the people may drop petitions or complaints. He received news today leading him to hope that the Sennaar road will soon be open. He has instructed Colonel Coetlogan that, as he considers Khartoum as safe as Cairo, the latter can leave Khartoum. He thanks Colonel Coetlogan in the name of the people for the service he has performed.

TO EVACUATE KHARTOUM. Spikes the Guns.

CAIRO, February 24. General Cordon has de-stroyed the military stores and spiked the guns of Khartoum, preparatory to ev cuating to Berber with 2000 troops. It is reported that the Bishereen Arabs to the South of Khar toum have revolted. Mahmoud All, who has heretofore been actively loyal, is expected to go over to the rebels with his tribe.

SUAKIN, February 24 .- Baker Pasha has supervision over the intelligence forwarded from the relief expedition, and is assisted in the poral who escaped from Tokar and has arrived here reports that he met on the way a rebel, who predicted from what he knew of Osman Digna's intentions that the only persons whose lives would be spared after the sur render were the gunners, who will be useful to the render were the gunners, who will be useful to the rebel chief. He placed no faith in Osman's promises of elemency.

It is reported that Kassala is besieged by the rebels, but as there are three weeks' provisions in the place it is hoped that it will be able to hold out until refleved by the English torees. The governor, however, is suspected of being in sympathy with El Mahdi.

I Mahdi.
The English expedition under General Gra-

The English expedition under General Gra-ham is expected to start tomorrow from Trin-kitat for Teb. They intend to look for and bury the dead bodies of those killed in the battle in which Baker Pasha was defeated. Osman Dignat, with 20,000 men, is advancing to meet the English. The Nubians at Suakin are mutinous. SUAKIN IN DANGER.

Probability of an Attack Tonight-Rumor

That Gordon is Cut Off. SUAKIN, February 25 .- Scattered refugees still continue to arrive here from Tokar. One who has just come in reports that he fell in with a rebel with whom he was acquainted. The rebel told him that the intention was to put all the garrison at Tokar to death, except the gunners, after the surrender, notwithstanding the promises that had been made. A spy sent to a friendly tribe brings back word that the rebels had attacked the tribe and taken seventy-three prisoners and fifty grain laden camels. Reports are abroad that the rebels

will attack suakin tonight.

CAIRO, February 25.—Great uneasiness is felt here at the report that the powerful Beshareen Arabs have revolted. They occupy the territory between Khartoum and Wady Halfa and eastward as far as Berber. If this is true, General Gordon with Khartoum and the other garrisons is cut off.

with Knartoum and the other garrisons is cut off.

The Mahdi's emissaries are busy throughout the whole of Egypt. They go from village to village, bearing the simple message. "I am coming, he ready." This passes on from mouth to mouth, and the situation is becoming serious.

A thousand marines will remain here and occupy the forts during the absence of the British expedition which landed at Trinkitat. The men-of-war will continue to keep the fortific tious under cover of their guns so as to prevent the capture of the town. The Nutlan troops, who refused yesterday to embark for Trinkitat and whom the authorities decided to employ as camel-drivers, have mutined and deserted en masse, carrying with them their arms, and are fraternizing with the people in the bazaars.

London, February 25.—Another English regi-ment stationed at Malta has been ordered to Alexandria, to replace those recently drafted for service with General Graham.

The Foreign Press on the Lasker Resolu-

LONDON, February 22 .- The Times has a long leading article upon the Lasker incident. It says: 'At last Prince Bismarck has attained an opportunity to show his disifke of the country which annually robs him of thousands of conscripts. Concress was illadvised in sending the resolution, Prince Bismarck was ungracious in returning it. Granting, however, that Prince Bismarck was right in refusing to praise Herr Lasker, his organs are wrong in reviling Minister Sargent. The latter was only obeying his government, and this is no reason why he should be held up in defiance of inpeople. It is said that Mr. Sargent is hardly careful enough of forms and caremonies to please a court so formal as Ferlin, but a worse moment to try and induce him to resign could hardly have been chosen than the present, when his resignation would still further strain the relations of the

two countries, which ought to be on excellent terms."

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BERLIN, February 22.—The Deutsche Tageblatt comments upon Prince Bismarck's despatch to Herr von Eisendecker. It leaves the deceased statesman, Herr Lasker, at rest and accepts in a friendly spirit the foreign recognition of a German's pers nal qualities. It only repels the interference of a foreign legislature in the internal affairs of Germany, and criticises the diplomatic intermediary method which was employed in the transmission of the resolution, and then says: "We believe that Herr Lasker was unknown to the majority of congre-smen. Their object in adopting the resolution was to gain German votes in the coming presidential election and to win the love of Germans at home, who are desirous to throw the gates of the fatherland wide open to American imports,"

The semi-official newspapers openly demand the recall of Minister Sargent. The Munich Algemeine Zeitung charges Mr. Sargent with having a scheme to influence the next elections in America by his diplomatic conduct at Berlin. It is thought certain that an interpellation will be made in the Reichstag regarding the Lasker affair.

London, February 22.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times says: "It is clear that Minister Sargent has not been forgiven for informing the Washington government that the exclusion of American pork from Germany was an agrarian and not a sanitary measure."

London Sporting Circles Excited. LONDON, February 25 .- The all-absorbing topic sporting circles is the coming boat race between Wallace Ross, the Canadian sculler, and Bubeau English oarsman, who recently inty prominence by defeating several well-known scullers. The practice of the men is narrowly watched, and large amounts of money are being freely laid on both. Bubear, however, seems to have the call in this respect, and men well up in aquatic affairs express the belief that the lead given him by Ross, ten seconds, is too much for the latter to overcome. Bubear, they say, is a stayer, and rows as strongly at the finish as at the start. The scullers practice daily, taking a spin in the morning and another after dinner. In t is practice Ross has shown some terrific speed in spurts. Both men are in good condition, and if no hitch occurs the race pids fair to be one of the closest ever contested on the Thames. inty prominence by defeating several well-known

LONDON, February 22.—In the House of Comment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne was concluded. The amendment, which then adopted without a division. The Right Honorable Sir Henry W. Brand formally announced his resignation as speaker of the House, which position he had held since 1872.

The National League Candidate Wins. CORE, February 23.—In the election today, for member of Parliament for Cork, *John Deasy, the National League candidate, received 2150 votes, and Mr. Goulding, the Conservative candidate, re-

LADIES WHO PLAY POKER. Some of Them Cry, While Others Faint,

When They Lose High Stakes. WASHINGTON, February 23 .- Several clubs, it is said, of fashionable society ladies have been formed where a game of draw poker is the chief amusement. Ladies living at the hotels first started the scheme, but it has expanded to the ashionable private houses.

Said a well-informed society lady last evening: I was a looker-on the other day at a game of poker between five ladies at the ——hotel. The blind was fifty cents. At times there was as much as \$25 on the table. One pot contained on this "Do the ladies when at play show much nerve!"

"Do the ladies when at play show much nerve!"
"Some of them do. Others again, when they lose, look awfully frightened. One young woman, after losing about a hundred dollars, deliberately left the table and started for the door, as it was thought, to go home. As sie turned the doorknob, she fell fainting to the floor. She was the daughter of a foreign minister, and not now a resident of Washington. Other girls again cry when they lose, I suppose men are different. Early in the session there was a very spirited game of poker played at the residence of one of the diplomatic corps. The stakes were high. One young woman who has only been out in society one season lost a large sum of money. After the close of the game she stated that the sum lost (over \$300) was given her by her father to pay for a dress which she had just ordered, and she asked that the money be returned. The winners at first refused to give back the money, when the papa and have him call in person upon them for it. This had the desired effect, and the money was handed back.

"Yea," continued the speaker. "the fascinating continued the speaker. "the fascinating

UNDER AN AWFUL AVALANCHE. John P. Mason's Fatal Ride Down & Mour tain In o Ophir Gulch.

[Leadville Democrat.] Closely following the killing of John Riser by a slide in Queen's guich comes the information that Mr. John P. Mason of Aspen lost his life on Tuesday forenoon by a similar accident. Mr. Martin Hogan, who arrived from the camp yesterday, parrates the details of the tragic affair. Mason had been employed in the Louisa mine in Ophir gulch, and on the day stated was walking into town. He was accompanied by Mr Mat Schmidt, one of the owners of the mine. The latter was some distance ahead on the blind trail when he heard Mason shout, "How far have you got?" Schmidt replied with a halloo and waited for Mason to come up. Just then there raised a noise resembling that of the wind raising in the trees and a creaking of timber. Looking up the mountain, he saw the avalanche descending, carrying everything before it. In a few moments the wild besom had passed on the bottom of the guich and the mad roar of the rolling bowlders and falling timbers had died away. Hoping that Mason had been as fortunate as himself, he remained where he stood several minutes, and the former then failing to put in an appearance he retraced his steps. After having walked one hundred yards or more he came to the edge of a side, which looked like an immense highway up and down the mountain, but Mason was nowhered in sight. He shout deeveral times and receiving no response concluded that Mason had been engulied.

The accident occurred at 10 o'clockin the morn-Mat Schmidt, one of the owners of the mine. The

The accident occurred at 10 o'clock in the morning, but the body was not recovered until 3 relock in the afternoon. It was found at a depth of ten feet, under the trunk of a tree, fifteen hun-

A CONSUMPTIVE'S CRIME. Attempted Murder of a Sister of Charity and Suicide of a Patient in an Illinois

Hospital. BELLEVILLE, Ill., February 24 .- A sensational tragedy was enacted at St. Elizabeth's hospital in this city last evening. Jacob Barth, an inmate of the institution, made an effort to kill one of the nurses, Sister Liberia. Barth, who was a consumptive, had been very ill-natured, and in the sumptive, had been very lil-natured, and in the evening was very downcast. Sister Liberia, while kindling a fire for him, was startled by the report of a pistol, followed by a stinging sensation on the right side of her head. Rising up, she started around in time to see Barth place the pistol at his head and send a ball through his brain. The inm tes of the hospital rushed to the spot to find Barth lying on his face on the floor dead, and Sister Liberia in a faint and bleeding profus ly from a wound in her head. The ball passed through her right ear, grazes the side or her head and buried liself in the wall. Barth was 26 years old, and his father resides at Alton. Sister Liberia will recover.

Three Men Arrested for Killing Three Colored People - The Bodies Found in a

Medical College D secting Room. CINCINNATI, February 21 .- A horrible affair developed tonight in the finding of three bodies in the dissecting room of the Ohio Medical College and the arrest of three men, whose names are not known, for murdering three persons and selling the bodies to the colle e. An old log house in Avondale, a suburb six miles out, was burned down last Friday night. William Taylor and wife, old colored people, lived there, with Elizabeth Lambert, a colored girl. As nothing has been seen of the inmates since the fire, suspicion was aroused, search made, a d the bodies, bearing marks of violence, were found as stated. The prisoners are held at Avondale.

Kentucky's Version of Enoch Arden. Madison, Ind., February 20 .- Nine years ago man named Stephens married a beautiful Chieago girl, and they began farm lite near Milton, In a few years Stephens went East to buy land, but was not heard from again. Last to buy land, but was not heard from again. Last summer the wife married again. On Monday Stephens returned. He did not intend to be known, but the wife recognized him, threw her arms about him and kissed him. The new husband, stabbed the wife in the neck, killing her instantly. Stephens drew a revolver and shot the murderer, who turned and cut him across the neck. Both men are fatally infured.

COURTED BY TELEPHONE.

Married at Midnight and Disowned by Friends.

Eventful Experience of a l'air of Determined Lovers at Scranton.

A Warm Reception Given the Runaways on Their Return.

SCRANTON, Penn., February 22 .- John B. Farr vas educated at Lafayette College, and since his appearance here has been city editor of one paper nd part proprietor of another. He is about 26 years of age, of rather muscular build, and has taken a good deal of interest in athletics. Miss Justine Levy is a pretty Hebrew miss of 17. Her father is dead, and for some time past she has lived with a married sister, Mrs. Fleischer, on Pennsylvania avenue. Mr. Fleischer is a leather ealer, and Miss Levy has been employed in his store for the past four years as a book-keeper.

Today the following notice was published in a ocal paper, surrounded by a deep black border: Gone and forgotten. We mourn the marriage of our sister. Justine Levy, to John Farr as death, and disown her for life. (Signed) Levy Family.

This notice has created a great deal of com ment, but not much surprise, as most people here knew that the now wedded pair had done their courting under most adverse chromstances. They met for the first time in Mr. Fleischer's store one day last summer. They were intro-duced by Mr. Wormser, a member of the Hebrew faith. Afterwards the girl and Mr. Farr met at a dancing-school and became infatuated with each other. Mr. Farr on several occasions called upon her at Fleischer's store. He was requested to discontinue his visits. Then he visited the house where she boarded, and in a short time he was notified by her mother and brothers to leave. Mrs. Levy became very sick, and during her illness she

Implored Her Daughter to Give Him Up. She promised to do so, but met her lover fre-quently. Then Mrs. Fleischer prevailed upon an unit of Mr. Farr to come to the store to try to get the girl to renounce the young man, but Miss Levy peremptorily refused to do so. She was also beaten y her mother, yet she persisted in her determination. Finding that nearly every means of meeting her was cut off, Farr paid his attentions to her by

her was cut off, Farr paid his attentions to her by telephone, but this scheme was soon discovered, and Mr. Fleischer notified the company that he would order his telephone removed if any more "hellos" were heard for Miss Levy.

Farr was not baffled by all this, but continued to communicate with the girl by m ans of a felephone in a neighboring drug store, Miss Levy was carefully watched, and her sister accompanied her to and from the house at meal hours. The girl occasionally met Farr at the house of a friend, but her brother forbade this friend to entertain her, and made it mandatory upon the girl to be in the house at 9 o'clock every night. On Wednesday evening last Miss Levy told her sister that she intended to go to Mrs. Cohen's to write a letter for her, and left the house. On the way she met Farr and they went to an icecream saloon. Her people soon became uneasy and began a search for the girl and her lover, and at about 9 o'clock traced them to the restaurant. Farr locked the door. The relatives of the girl became infurlated and started to get into the room by another entrance. In the meantine the lovers left the house and eluded their pursuers by

Scaling a Fence Nine Feet High. They immediately started for Providence, a suburb two miles from the centre of the city. Reaching the place at about 11 o'clock, they awakened

Rev. George E. Guild, a Presbyterian minister, and requested him to marry them. For some time he was reluctant to perform the ceremony, but eventually Farr prevailed upon him to proceed. Just before the clergyman was about to pronounce the young people man and wife he stopped and told them to consider the step they were taking. The girl became frightened, and it was not until 2 o'clock yesterday morning that she summoned courace. The solemnization was then completed. The bride and groom remained at the house of the clergyman all night. Yesterday morning the girl's brother Henry and a younger sister went to the house of Farr's father and demanded their sister. They made insinuatious against young Mr. Farr and the girl. Mr. Farr's father sent them from the house. Just as they were leaving the y-ung man's sister threw a bottle of ink through a window at Henry Levy. He was cut by the flying glass, and claims that four men then chased him to Seranton.

Subsequently the parties and their several relatives, male and female, met at the Republican office, and a stormy scepe ensued. Mrs. Levy attempted to chastise Farr, but was prevented from doing so. Then Levy asserted that Farr had runed his sister's reputation. At this Farr pulled off his coat and Levy did the same. They closed with each other, but were soon separated. No reconciliation was effected, and the parties left the office in great anger.

Henry Levy went before Alderman Cawley and had warrants issued for Farr's father for threats, and Mrs. Jones, the young man's sister, for an assault. They gave ball for their appearance at court.

Mrs. Levy also had a warrant issued for her son-Just before the clergyman was about to

ourt. Mrs. Levy also had a warrant issued for her son-

in-law for threats, which she alleged were made by Farr some time ago, when she ordered him to cease his visits to her daughter. At the election on Tuesday Mr. Farr was elected a member of the Board of School Control from the fourteenth ward. The Levvs Condamned.

SCRANTON, Penn., February 23 .- Nearly all the Hebrew residents of the city condemn the action of the Levy family in publishing as dead their sister, Justine, who married John R. Farr. Mr. Louis N. Kramer, a wealthy, property owner, characterizes the action as vile, wicked and in-human. The Rev. Daniel Stern, the scholarly abbi of the Wilkesbarre Jewish Synagogue, say that with the clannishness of individuals the pubthat with the clannishness of individuals the public has no concern, but as the step of the Levysmight be mistaken by some as the sentiment of American Israelites and the interdiction of the Hebrew religion he hastens to state that such is not the case. The doctor declares that the expression of the Levy family is one of the narrowest bigotry; that it should never have appeared in public print, and that if some people are ignorant there is no reason why they should proclaim the fact to the world."

The Levy family has become less behigerent, and the affair will doubtless be forgotton in a few days. Crape appears on the door of the residence days. Crape appears on the door of the residence of the girl's mother on Franklin avenue.

Breach of Promise Precipitates a Feud-Families Intimate for a Century and a

NEW YORK, February 21 .- One of the most ex-

Half at War.

traordinary breach of promise cases on record was commenced today before Judge Truax in the Superior Court. Elizabeth Sause, 35 years of age, of 264 Rivington street, sues John Morris, a wealthy Brooklyn liquor dealer, for \$20,000 damages for disappointing her in marriage. The genealogical features of the case are most puzzling to the court, the lawyers and everybody. The relations of the two families have been intimate for the past 150 years, and their intercourse during that time almost con-tinued from father to son and mother to aughter. John Morris, the defendant, who had been in the United States about even years, became a frequent visitor to the Sauses after coming to this country, and from Richard Sause's house in New York City married Alice Fitzgerald. He treated Richard Sause as he would have treated his wite's father. Mary Sause, now Mrs. James Ker wick, was Alice's bridesmaid. Elizabeti wick, was Alice's bridesmaid. Elizabeth Sause was quite young at the time. John Morris, his wife and her sister Elien lived in Broo lyn, where he engaged in the liquor business and afterward added a butcher's shop, running both to his profit. He became quite wealthy. The Sauses standing sponsors for his children, but the intimacy gradually ceased. In 1879 John Morris sent word of his wife's death to the Sauses, which was about the first exchange of any kind between them in over three years. The Sauses attended the funer l. There was no further intercourse between the families until in May, 1881, Morris visited the Sauses and stated to the plaintiff that he considered he had paid a just respect to the memory of his wife (she was dead about eightpen months), and that it was his wife's almost dying wish to him that it was his wife's almost dying wish to him that it was his wife's almost dying wish to him that it was his wife's almost dying wish to him that it he ever should think of merrying again he should marry Lizzle Saus, the plaintiff Mr. Morris called several times at Miss Sause's house, and in October, 1881, he called and stated that Ellen his sister-in-law, wished to see Miss Sause, particularly at his house in Brooklyn on

the following Sunday. Miss Sause, with the wife of her brother. Richard Sause, Jr., went to Brooklyn on the following Sunday, which was the last Sunday in October, 1881, and while sitting in Mr Morris' parlor. Miss Sause, her sister-in-law and Ellen Flyzgeraid being present. Mr. Morris said to Miss Sause: "I have made up my mind to get married between now and next March, and would like you to become my wite." Miss Sause agreed, but no exact time for the marriage was set. Mr. Morris stated that he would take a trip to I reland after his marriage. Miss Sause agreed, but no exact time for the mariage was set. Mr. Morris stated that he would take a trip to Ireland after his marriage. In January, 1882, Mr. Morris called on Miss Sause's brother and stated to him that he was going to marry his sister. He also stated the manner in which he was going to settle with his children by the first marriage. Miss Sause testified that the last time she saw Mr. Morris was about the middle of last September, when he told her not to take any horice of his not calling, as he was bothered by his lusiness, but repeated his wish to marry her. Two weeks afterward she called at his brother's house, but did not see him. Two weeks later still she learned that he was married to a woman named Mary Maher, who had just arrived from Ireland, and whom he had known only a few days. This church, Brooklyn, Rev. William J. Hill being the officiating eleryman. Mr. Morris owns four houses in Brooklyn and occupies a high standing convented elevies. officiating ciercyman. Mr. Morris owns four houses in Brooklyn and occupies a high standing in church circles.

ON THE ATLANTIC.

Terrible Cales and Tremendous Seas Reported.

PORTLAND, February 25.-Steamer Sardinian arrived Wednesday morning after a long passage. She encountered heavy winds that rose at times to a hurricane, tut received no damage. "I never had calmer; the 12th it became a hurricane again; on never saw a sea like it before. It ran up like a pountain before the ship, and then over if came, and we went through it. For days the steamer rolled and pitched so as to make it almost out of the question to rest. Constant watchiuness was needed, and at best we were in great danger. Our hard luck went with us even to Portland. We were almost in last night, and were then forced to put back. The only way to describe the passage is to say that when it didn't blow a perfect gale it blew a hurrieane, and I never saw the Atlantic in such a state before. We passed a great amount of field ice."

The Steamer De Ruyter Damaged on Her Voyage from Antwerp.

The steamer De Ruyter arrived here from Antwerp with one cabin and eleven steerage passengers. Friday, February 8, the wind that had been blowing from the southwest and northwest, increased to a perfect hurricane from W. N. W., and a very heavy sea was running. At 4 o'clock the next morning the hurricane was blowing with violence, and attended with fearful squalls and high seas. The vessel labored and strained heavily. Two life-boats and the main boom were carried away, and the rails and decks were badly damaged. At 8 o'clock the hurricane was still raging, and the terrible sea which was running kept continually breaking over the vessel. The next morning she encountered heavy hail squalls. At 4 o'c'ock that afternoon the hurricane was blowing with terrific force noon the hurricane was blowing with terrific force and the seas were mountain high. At midnight the hurricane moderated to a violent gale, accompanied with very heavy hail squalls. At noon, February 10. a strong gale was blowing from the northwest and a high sea was running. At midnight the gale commenced to increase, and kept on until the afternoon of February 11, when it was blowing a terrible hurricane, the foam and sea being blown completely over the ship. At 6 o'clock that evening five hatches were stove in. By hard work they were covered with sails and boards. There was then six feet of water in the fore hold. Six of the men were disabled. One of them, a fireman, named Victor Vandergane, had a leg broken. At 4 o'clock that afternoon she again experienced very heavy hail squalls and high seas. At midnight it was still blowing, with hurricane force, from the north-northwest. At 8 o'clock the next morning the gale decreased. The vessel was kept on a southwest by south course, to get out of the stormy region. After that day she experienced strong winds from the north, with high cross-seas. Terrific Storms Encountered on Her Trip

by the City of New York.

PORTLAND, Me., February 21,-The steamer City of New York arrived this morning. "The trip was terrific from almost the first said the chief officer this morning. "We left Glasgow Saturday, February 2. Sunday morning the wind commenced to blow with great force, and there was a tremendous sea. It blew all through the day without ceasing, and Sunday night it freshened and became a perfect hurricane. The steamer rolled badly, and at 2.30 she shipped a tremendous sea made it lively for us; it tore away ventilators from the deck, stove in flange funnel and engine-room skylight, carried away one of the and badly damaged the cargo. One man was injured at the time, and was obliged to keep in bed jured at the time, and was obliged to keep in bed for the next two or three days. The wind kept blowing from that time. Last Tuesday afternoon and evening the City of New York was in the midst of a blinding snow storm, the wind at the same time blowing from the nortienst a perfect cale. The weather was very cold when this storm set in. Friday and Sturday of last week the wind was comparatively light. At that time we passed through field fee. From the time we started thit we made port there was not more than an hour at a time when the wind was not blowing with great violence, and not a momore than an hour at a time when the wind was not blowing with great violence, and not a moment when there was not a great sea on that kept the steamer pitching and rolling in the most violent manner. It was out of the question to get a good sitting or standing position from the moment the storm commenced. You can say that the passage was terrific, as it would be hard to imagine one much worse. Fifteen valuable horses were shipped, and all died on the way. The hull of the standard is not inverted in any respect."

MANITOBANS CROWING RESTIVE. General Feeling That Secession from the

Dominion Is a Foregone Conclusion, WINNIPEG, February 21 .- The general feeling seems to be that the zecession of Manitoba from the Domnion is a foregone conclusion. It is umored that Premier Norquay will be recalled rom Ottawa, as also the senators and members in the federal Parliament.

Two methods are suggested for relief: One to

orward a memorial to the foot of the British throne and demand that the entire Northwest be constituted an independent crown colony; the constituted an independent crown colony; the other is to ask that the present local government constitute itself a provisional government, to take their request for recognition at the hands of the British Parliament by a repeal of the British North America act. Failing in this, a government will be formed to undertake control of the country, and free it from the present tyranny of the federal authorities at Ottawa. Dr. Fleming, president of the Farmers' Union, says duties and taxes will not be paid, and all connection with the Dominion will be broken off. The feeling throughout the country is that they must get their grievances righted, no matter what the cost.

FROM PARLOR TO PRISON. The Pitiful Fall of a Young Woman who Was Once in Good Society.

BROOKLYN, February 21 .- Nellie Babcock, a prepossessing young woman who a short time ago moved in fashionable society, her father being a wholesale druggist in New York, was today among the prisoners arraigned in the Kings County Court of Sessions before Judge Moore. Several weeks ago she was arrested in company with a young man named Carman for robbing boarding houses.
Judge Moore, knowing something of her lormer life, sympathized with her, and on her
promise to reform and lead a better life, let her go
on her own recognizance. He had her arrested
again on a bench warrant and sentenced her to the
penitentiary for two years and three months.

WET WITH NATURE'S TEARS.

Crowds Gather to Do Honor to the Arctic's Dead.

Beautiful Floral Tributes and Touching Services at the Churches.

Scenes Along the Line of March and Among the Mourners.

NEW YORK, February 22 .- The customary observances of Washington's birthday were teday, at least as far as New York City is concerned, eclipsed by the official reception of the Jeannette's most imposing character. At 9 o'clock ten hearses, which were to bear the remains, ar-rived at Pler 1, North river, and an hour later the tug Nina of the navy vard arrived at the dock with the bodies, that vessel having brought them from the steamship company's dock. At 11 o'clock Lieutenant-Commanders Har-ber and Schultz arrived from the navy yard on the steamboat Sam Sloan, which also brought four companies of marines, commanded by Major Hey-wood. The marines were marched out four abreast such a passage across the Atlantic before," said wood. The marines were marched out four abreast the third officer. "It was one constant gale. On to Battery place, where they took up positionthe 9th it became a hurricane; the 10th was After the caskets containing the remains calmer; the 12th it became a hurricane again; on the 13th a monster sea was forced completely over the bow, smashing the forceastle head. I never saw a sea like it before. It ran up like a the floral gifts and complete the other details incidental to the occasion. The floral tributes were magnificent. A squad of mounted police led the procession. Then came Commander H. B. Robeson, the marshal of the day. He was followed by Lieutenant Merker of the United States marine corps and aids, and by Lieutenant Start of the navy yard and aids. Next.c.me Conterne's band of forty pieces, followed by the marines, under command of Lieutenant Heywood. The hearse containing the remains of Lieutenant De Long and his commanions came next. Then the mourners in carriages, Mrs. De Long and relatives being in the first. Mr. Warren Chipp, father of Lieutenant Chipp, came in the next, and then followed the carriages of Mr. Edward Ambler, father of Dr. Ambler, and the carriage of Mr. Bernard Collins and his brother. The mourning carriages were immediately followed by a detachment of 100 seamen, and then came the military in open matching order—the Twenty-third New York of Brooklyn, the Sixty-ninth next, then a battalion of United States regulars. In the order mentioned the procession marched up Broadway to the solemn muste of the various ban-s, to City Hall Park, into which it turned, and thence to the Brooklyn bridge, over which it passed en route to the navy yard. cidental to the occasion. The floral tributes were

BURIAL CEREMONIES.

Beautiful Floral Tributes and Touching Services at the Church of the Holy Trinity.

NEW YORK, February 23 .- Notwithstanding he cold, cutting rain, which fell in blinding sheets, the pier at the foot of East Twenty-third street was crowded by well-dressed people, who stood patiently in the storm against which they were inadequately provided with umbrellas and water proofs awaiting the arrival of the tug Catalpa, having on board the remains of the Arctic heroes. At 10 o'clock the tug swung into the pier and landed the Marine guard and band, and those who were to take part in the pro-cession formed on both sides of the streets. The arrangements completed, the work of disembarking the ca-kets began. They were brought forth and placed in hearses.

The procession was formed, headed by a carriage containing Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D. D., who was to officiate at the services. The hearses fol-

was to officiate at the services. The hearses followed, and then came the survivors of the Jeannette expedition, the officers of the Jeannette relief expedition and mourners.

The line of march was through Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, thence to East Forty-second street and to the Church of the Holy Trinity at Forty-second street and Madison avenue, where a thense crowd was struggling for admitsecond street and to the Church of the Holy Trinliv at Forty-second street and Madison avenue,
where a flense crowd was struggling for admittance. After much difficulty the funeral procession proceeded into the church in the following order: Bishop Potter, Rev. W. F. Watkins,
the pastor of the church, and an associate chanling "I know that my Redeemer liveth; the Lord
giveth and the Lord taketh away." The surviving
officers of the Jeannette came next, led by Commodore Upshur. A knot of naval officers in glittering uniforms, and then the seven sealed caskets,
each of which were borne by eight marines.

In the space frontling the after rested seven
heavily draped catafalques. On these the caskets
were laid. In the centre rested the one holding
the remains of the young commander. On it were
his sword, a uniform denoting his rank, and a
large American flag was draped in graceful
folds over the whole. The other caskets were
covered only by blue flags dotted with white stars.

A few minutes later the floral tributes were
brought in and strewn upon the aftar and caskets
in rich and dazzling profusion. By this time the

brought in and strewn upon the altar and caskets in rich and dazzling profusion. By this time the church was filled.

Mrs. De Long, her little son and her father and mother, who had come over from Brooklyn with the remains, occupied seats facing the altar. Just back sat her brothers and their wives and the Misses Bradiord, daughters of the Arctic artist. All were dressed in the deepest mourning and sat throughout the services with their heads bowed upon their clasped hands. To the left of the sad group sat Messrs, Melville, Ninderman and Noros in full uniforms. services with their heads bowed upon their clasped hands. To the left of the sad group sat Messrs. Melville, Ninderman and Noros in full uniforms their grief betokened by the crape which fluttest on their left arms.

The choir sang the hymn "Domine Refugium," after which Pastor Watkins read the fitteenth chapter of Corintbians. His voice had hardly died away before the choir burst into the hymn, "My God, my Esther while I star while I star."

away before the choir burst into the hymn,
My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O, teach me from my heart to say—
Thy will be done.

Bishop Potter then delivered an address, closing with a brayer, after which the choir sang the anthem, "Theard a voice from Heaven." Then the vast audience slowly filed out and the faneral rites were ended. The remains were then conveyed to Woodlawn cemetery, where they were burled.

MOTHER AND SON.

Services at the Fifth Avenue Cathedral NEW YORK, February 23 .- Notwithstanding the storm, over 2500 people presented them-selves at the entrance to the Roman Catholic Cathedral on Fifth avenue this morning memory of Jerome J. Collins, the meteorologist of the Jeannette expedition. At 10 o'clock logist of the Jeannette expedition. At 10 o'clock the Sixty-ninth Regiment arrived, having in charge the remains of Mr. Collins, which had been guarded during the night at the armory of the regiment. As the regiment drew up in front of the building and the casket was carried into the cathedral, Gilmore's band, which was stationed in the northern transept of the church, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The remains were borne up the aisle by six soldiers, and placed just without the chancel rail. The casket was covered with the American and Irish flags. Just behind Mr. Collins' casket, resting on a catafaque and covered with a pall, was another coffin containing the remains of his mother, Mrs. Collins, who died six months after her son left for the Arctic regions, and her remains were kept in a vanit until yesterday, when they were brought to the Cathedral. Afte the solemn requiem mass was finished, Father McKenna preached the sermen. After the ceremonles at the Cathedral the procession moved down Fifth avenue to Fourteenth street, to Broadway, to Canal street, and thence to the Imman line pier, where the steamship City of Chicago took the remains of mother and son to Ireland. They will be finally interred in the family vault in Cork.

NEW HAVEN, February 23.—Harvey Buell of Clinton, an ex-member of the Society for Prevenchinon, an ex-member of the society for Frevention of Cruelty to Animals, has large flocks of sheep and many head of cattle which agents of the State Humane Society have found in a miserable condition from want of food. He was in Hartford, Thursday, when the agents visited his farm, but is to be waited upon soon. The stock was fed and cared for in his absence.

AROUND THE FARM

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

MONEY IN FARMING.

HOW TO GROW CROPS PROFITABLY.

ARTICLE L. THE CULTURE OF TOBACCO. The production of tobacco is greater in the United States than in any other country; it may fairly be estimated to furnish one-half the quantity entering into the general commerce of the world. The average crop in the United States for five years ending with 1875 was nearly 450,000,-000 pounds each year, of which an average of 250,000,000 pounds was exported to foreign countries, and 180,000,000 pounds were manufactured in this country, almost wholly for consumption here. In 1881 the total product was 449,880,014, pounds, grown on 646,239 acres, average per cre, 696 pounds, estimated value of the crop, \$43,372,336, or \$67 per acre. It is grown to a greater or less extent in all the States. Kentucky Virginia and Pennsylvania being the principal average yield of any State per acre is 1876 pounds in New Hampshire. The smallest average yield of any State per acre is 216 pounds in

The best soil for this plant is a light sandy loam or a light soil rich in organic matter; clay soils are not adapted to it. New or fresh land is better than old, and hillsides, if light and rich, are better for the production of fine tobacco, than is level land. The composition of 1000 pounds air-dry tobacco, as given by Professor Wolff, is:

Water 180.0 Lime 7

Ash 197.5 Phosphoric acid Potash 54.1 Sulphuric acid Soda 7.3 Slilca 1

Magnesia 20.7 Chlorine 7 A crop of 2000 pounds would withdraw from the soil double the quantities mentioned above.

In growing tobacco there are three essential points to be considered: First, the yield; second, the flavor; third, the burning qualities. Unless all these points can be combined in the product, the most profitable result cannot be attained. If old land is used for this crop it is necessary that it should be well manured. Tobacco is an exhaustive crop, and, as it grows quickly, the substances for its growth must be available during that time. To secure a fine-flavored obacco the kind of manure used has great influence. Pigs' dung is characterized by a peculiar, volatile, exceedingly unpleasant odor, which, when applied to the land, imparts to the crop which is manufed with it, and tobacco is so much tainted that the leaves subsequently col-lected are unfit for smoking. Ashes are decidedly superior to any other fertilizer for tobacco, but if the land is not supplied with organic matter some nitrogenous manure should be applied with the ashes, the best form to apply it being in nitrate soda. Organic matter can best be supplied in peat or muck, first composted with ninety pounds sodaash to a cord of the peat as dug out. This alkali will neutralize the acid contained in the peat and render it equivalent to cow manure, cord for cord, and will not injure the flavor of the tobacco, as fresh manure will do to some degree. Where ashes are not to be had at a reasonable price, a good fertilizer for an acre of tobacco can be made

300 pounds muriate potash, 80 per cent. 600 pounds air-slaked lime, 200 pounds fine-ground Charleston phosphate, 200 pounds nitrate soda,

costing at wholesale market prices about \$13. This quantity, with good cultivation, which cannot be dispensed with, will ensure a large crop with fine flavor and good burning qualities. It should be mixed intimately with the soil, and will prevent in a great measure the ravages of the cutworm, thus saving the necessity of replanting in many cases to repair the injury they inflict. The cost of an acre of tobacco may be estimated

Interest and taxes on land......\$12

In one grain of tobacco seed there is, by actual count, 1494 seeds; this would make, by multiplying by 480, the number of grains in an ounce, 717,-170 seeds to the ounce, and 8,605,440 seeds to the pound. Estimating 5000 plants to the acre, and supposing every seed will make a plant, every half ounce will plant nearly 72 acres. A tablespoon will hold, slightly rounded, 204,-

240 seeds, 5000 plants to the acre; one table spoonful of seed will plant 40 acres, and have

Sowing the Seed.

In case a hot-bed is not available, a warm, rich, sheltered spot should be selected and the ground properly prepared. High cultivation is simply the method of producing the largest possible crops from the soil. It consists in putting as much labor upon an acre of land as can be profitably repaid and the ground in proper condition to receive it. baked in a stove or oven it will destroy the weed and surely eradicated in this way than by burning brush on the surface of the bed; and enough earth should he baked to make the surface of the bed about four inches deep of the baked earth; bringing in weed seeds, and there will be strong, stocky plants to transplant.

Transplanting.

This is one of the most important operations in the pulture of the tobacco crop. Everything depends upon a good stand. It is most apt to be successful if done just at evening or immediately before or during the first part of a rain, about the worst time being just after a rain, when the ground being wet it is impossible to sufficiently press it about the plant without its baking hard. If water is used at all, it should be used freely, and the wet surface immediately covered with dry soil. The earlier the young plants are ready for transplanting the surer the crop will be. Replanting is al-

The cut-worm, grasshopper and drought will de-stroy more or less of the plants first set, and the missing hills should be set out as late as the 1st of July if occasion calls for it, though every planter is advised, when it is possible, to have the entire crop set as early as the middle of June. Plants ought not to be set until sufficiently large to resist the shock of transplanting. Larger plants are required for old land than for that which is fresh and new. The best plants are those with large roots and low, bunchy tops; spindling ones are more tender, and less liable to resist the heat of the sun

and ravages of the worm.

It is not considered desirable to set out the whole of the space to be devoted to tobacco at one time, as this necessitates all being harvested at the same time, which produces inconveniences and adopted by the best planters is to divide the field into three parts. They prepare the first part for the reception of the most forward plants in the plant bed and setthem. Then, as soon as a propitious time occurs, the second portion is set, and finally the third and remaining part of the field. This provides against any of the plants being har-vested either too early or too late.

Leave the best and strongest plants for this purpose. The suckers only are removed, and the leaves left on the plant until the seed is ripe.

Cultivation of Tobacco. The cultivation of the tobacco crop, though thorough, should be superficial, that is, only the surface soil should be stirred, the subsoil left in-

As soon as the plant has taken root, which is shown by its changing color, it should be worked with the hoe only, by removing the crust of the hill and drawing loose earth around the plant. This destroys the first crop of grass, and helps to destroy the cut-worm if it is present. If, however, the land between the rows has become foul, it should be ploughed with a shovel plough at this first working. When the plants have covered the be worked thoroughly with both plough and hoe. This ploughing should be with the shovel plough, using short swingletrees, and running it close to five furrows. If the land has become very foul a turning plough is preferable. With the hoe, all the surface soil should be drawn into hills

around the plants as at first. This working is a lay-by of the plough, which should never be used after the plants have come into top. But later than this, should the land again become foul, it should be scraped with the hoe only.

Priming Tobacco. Remove the lower leaves of the plant to the height of five or six inches from the ground. These are removed for two reasons. First, if allowed to remain, they will be made worthless by coming in contact with the soil. Second, to improve the quality of the remaining leaves, as in topping. Do not commence priming until the principal part of your topping is done; then continue it regularly, and save every leaf. Though light in weight, you will get as fine tobacco from these primings as any in your crop.

Topping.

No inflexible rule can be given for the number of leaves that should be left on a plant. All depends upon the variety of tobacco, the strength of the soil, the promise of the particular plant, the probable season, and time left for ripening. One year with another, taking the seasons as they run, eight leaves will give a better result than any other number. See to it that the suckers are promptly removed, It is work quickly done, and,

with worming, may constitute a single operation.

Priming, topping and suckering must not be done during a rain, or when the dew is on the plants, or they will get rust spots, which will grow larger every day, and at last destroy the whole

Cutting and Housing Tobacco.

Do not be in a hurry to begin cutting your to-bacco until it is ripe. A thin butcher or shoe knife well sharpened, and wrapped with a soft cloth around the handle and extending an inch along the blade, will do the work effectually and be easy to the hand. Put knives into the hands of experienced cutters only, men who know ripe tobacco and will select plants uniform in color and texture, and will cut no other. Have your sticks all ready in the field and placed in convenient piles. Pine sticks, rived three-fourths of an inch by one and one-fourth inch, and four and one-half feet long, drawn smooth, are best. Start together two cutters and one stick-holder, the cutters carrying two rows each, and the stickholder walking between them. The cutter takes hold of the plant with his left hand at the top near where the knife enters the stalk; with his right hand he splits the stalk down the centre (being careful to guide the knife so as not to sever the leaves) to within three inches of the point he in-tends to sever the stalk from the hill; and as the knife descends his left hand follows the slit or opening, and when the plant is severed from the nill by a dexterous movement of the left hand the plant is straddled across the stick in the hands of the holder. When the stick has received about six medium plants, if intended for brights, it is ready to go to the barn, either carried by hand, if near, or hauled on a wagon, if distant. If it is necessary to use the wagon, prepare a bed sixteen feet long to hold three coops or piles, on which to place the tobacco as cut, and after placing twenty-five or thirty sticks of cut tobacco on each coop, drive to the barn to be unloaded. Tobacco suitable for brights is best handled in this way, as it is bruised less than if handled by any Very heavy tobacco will break less if, after

being cut by the above mode, the sticks are placed gently on the ground and the plants allowed to wilt before being removed to the barn. But tobacco of medium size bruises less to handle it without wilting. Cutting and housing by this method, you never have any sun-burned tobacco. Care should be taken never to let a load of tobacco lie long on the wagon or in a pile, as it sweats and heats ,and is soon ruined. After it is housed keep the doors open day and night, so that it may have the benefit of the warm and dry air for the purpose of curing, closing the doors against high winds and beating rains. When cured, keep the

If the process of curing is to be hastened heat

must be applied. As soon as it gets about half yellow a slow fire should be started; if made too hot at first the tobacco will turn black. About the second day the ends of the leaves will begin to curl up; then the fire should be gradually increased, till it heats the tobacco blood warm; it should be kept up so till the leaf is thoroughly cured. The best arrangements for drying will not be of much avail unless the tobacco has been fully matured before harvesting, for if this has not been the case it will never lose the well-known green taste, and no after manipulation, no drying or sweating will free it. When the leaves are dry, which is seen when the stems become of a dry color, and break when bent, the next work is to make tobacco out of them, for up to now we have a tasteless, dry weed. Its hidden qualities must be developed. This is done by a process of fermentation, during which there is always a formation of ammoniacal salts. process of sweating must be performed with every possible care, for on this depends the color of the obacco, and, in a large degree, its fine flavor.

If the fermentation is too strong the tobacco gets black, and the flavor is driven out. If too little fermented the color remains green and whitish yellow, and the flavor is not developed.

Curing Tobacco.

In curing, the leaves are broken one by one from the stalks in damp weather (otherwise they would break), stretched out nice and even, and, with the ends in the same direction, put up in heaps. These heaps, of which every workman makes one, are afterwards put into one or more large conical heaps, from four to six feet in diameter at the base, and from one and a half to two feet at the top. These are covered with woollen blankets, straw mats or anything that will press the heap lightly and shut out the air. In twenty-four to thirty hours a fermentation sets in, the heap gets warm, and when it is so hot inside that the hand cannot bear it very well, the heap is broken up and packed over again, putting the tobacco that had been on the outside upon the inside, and vice versa, and treating the same way as at first. In such heaps the tobacco remains twenty to forty days, until all the heat is gone; then the heaps are again broken up in damp weather, the leaves tied up in bundles of one-half to one pound in weight, stretched even and packed in boxes or hogsheads, pressed tightly

If tobacco is sorted and each kind bundled by itself it will increase the price considerably, and is not difficult work to do. Correspondence on the subject of tobacco is respectfully requested of readers. I shall be happy to answer any questions. Next week the wheat crop will be thoroughly considered.

and covered. Now the tobacco is done-is a sala

Importing Eggs.

With cheap grain of all kinds and cheap lands upon which to raise as much more as may be required, it would seem that the United States ought not to look to other countries for a supply of such an easily produced commodity as eggs. Only recently a steamer arrived from Copenhagen with 350,000 eggs, which had been accidentally spoiled, and this appears to have been the first intimation to many people that eggs are regularly spoiled, and this appears to have been the first intimation to many people that eggs are regularly imported into this country. But the dealers in our larger cities know it well. The chief of the bureau of statistics of the treasury reports that in 1881 the number of eggs imported reached 110,000,000. In 1882, 140,000,000 and in the past year, 150,000,000. In the present year it will probably reach 200,000,000. There is no duty on eggs, but it would seem almost unaccountable that they could be produced anywhere in Europe, transported 3000 milcs, and successfully compete with the home product in our markets. Can it be possible that our farmers and professional poulterers have not as yet discovered the secret of producing eggs cheaply and at all seasons of the year? Or is it negligence or indolence on their part which makes it necessary to send two or three millions of dollars annually to Europe for eggs in order to keep our markets supplied? It is certainly not for the want of cheap food for poultry that eggs are scarce, or that the climate is unfavorable for the raising of poultry of all kinds and in unlimited quantities; and yet the fact is quite apparent that there is some good reason why this industry languishes under conditions that appear to be favorable to the greatest development. Perhaps our breeders of choice and fancy poultry can tell us why it is that we have to import eggs from Denmark or other countries of Europe.—[The Sun.

The Clobe Soil Tests.

Having made many soil tests, and appreciating their value as indicating the particular crop best adapted to the soil, and also what kind of a fertilizer is most needed, it has seemed well to prepare these soil tests in such form and at a price that all interested in agriculture can inform themselves in regard to their operation, either separate or in regard to their operation, either separate or in combination, of the three constituents, nitrogen, phosphate of lime and potash, which it is generally conceded embrace all that is needed to add to the soil to produce remunerative crops. Some soils for some crops require the addition of but one of these constituents to produce the best results. From the operation of these tests it may be seen at a glance what the effects are in using nitrogen, phosphate of lime and potash separately, and when combined, or when the nitrogen, phosphate

Table of Average Weights of Different Parts of the Bodies of Sheep and Swine.

PARTS OF THE BODY.	ean, per cent	verage, per cent	per cent	at, per cent	ery fat, per cent	verage, per cent	t, per cent
Contents of stomach and intestines	16.0		14.0	12.0		7.0	5.0
Blood	3.9 9.6	9.3	3.6 8.0	7.2	6.5	1.0	3,6
lar or far ac hook	5.0	4.7	4.3	4.0	3.6		
Wool, washed	4.8	4.5	4.0	3.6	3.2		
Tongue and throat	4.6	4.3	3.7	3.2	2.8	0.5	0.4
	0.4	0.3	0.4	0.3	1.0	0.5	0.8
Lings and bronchial tubes.	1.5		1.3	1.3	1.0	2.6	1.7
Diphragm	0.0		0.3	0.2	0.2	0.2	0.2
Spleen. Stomach without contents	2.4	2.3	2.3	2.0	1.5	1.2	0.7
Intestines without contents Fat of diaphragm and intestines Fore-quarters, with kidney and suet.	3.0	2.2	1.9		1.3 8.0	3.9	2.2
Fore-quarters, with kidney and suet	43.3	45.3	49.4	52.8	57.1	72.8	82.1
Refuse and loss	1.0	0.0					
Total	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0
COMBINED PA	RTS.		0.0	9.0	9.01	7.3	3.6
Blood Skin, head, legs and tongue	24.0	22.8	3.6	18.0	16.1		
Flesh and fat.	8.5	8.1	7.7 54.3	6.6	5.8 65.1	9.8	84.6
Flesh and fat	16.0	49.4 15.0			10.0	7.0	
REMAINING PARTS OF BODY, DEAD WEIGHT,	INCLI	DING	FAT OF	KIDN	EYS, E	TC.	
Plack without fot or honor	33.2	82.5	33.1	29.0	27.0	46.4	
Flesh, without lat or bones. Fat in flesh.	7.1	6.6	5.9	0.0	5.2	8.0	32.4
			20.2	3.6	4.4 8.0	1.9	3.8
Fat in diaphragm and intestines	3.0	4.1	4.9	6.8		-	-
Total	46.3	49,4	54.3	59.6	65.1	74.5	84.6
FLESH, WITHOUT FA	T OR I	ONES.	- 11	0.01	1	0.1	7.5
Dry substance	6.8		23.6	6.3 26.8	21.9	8.1	
- Total		99.5	29.0	33.1	27.0	46.4	40.0
ONE HUNDRED PARTS OF FLESH, WITHO	UT BO	NE. HI	IMAN I	NOURI	SHMEN	т.	
	1 5.7	9.0	19.5	33.6	43.2	26.2	45.0
	18.0	17.1	14.5		0.6		
Mineral substance	1.3 75.0	72.8		54,0	46.0		44.4
Total	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0
VARIOUS PARTS IN LIV	ING A	NIMAL	S.				
VARIOUS PARTS IN LIV	8.6	13.2	18,3	28.1	37.2	1. 22.5	40.5
		T. E.O.	13.8	12.2	11.0	13.9	
Mineral substance		53.7	50.7	44.8	39.0	53.9	42.0
Contents of stomach and intestines	16.0	15.0		12.0		7.0	1
Total	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0
DEDUCTING CONTENTS OF STOR	MACH A	AND IN	TESTI	NES.			-14
Fat. Nitrogen.	10.2	15.5	21.3 16,0	31.9			
Mineral substance	4.0	3.9	3,8	3.3	3.1	2.9	1.5
		63.2	58.9	50.9	43.3	57.5	43.9
Total	100,0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0	100.0
MINERAL SUBSTANCE IN ONE HUNDRE	D PAR	TS OF	LIVING	G ANIX	MALS.		
Phosphoric acid		1 25	1.25	1.13	1.09	1.10	0.73
Lime	0.05	0.04	0.04	0.04	0.04	0.05	0.03
Potash	0.16	0.16	0.14	0.13	0.13	0.10	
Silicic acid	0.02	0.02	0.02	0.02	0.02		
Sulphuric acid	0.29	0.29	0.29	0.25	0.25	0.15	0.10
	3.40	3.30	3.20	2.90	2.80	2.70	1.80
Total	. 0.40	0.00					

of lime or potash are respectively omitted from the combination. The results obtained show conclusively the effect that each constituent has on the soil and crop, and enables the fariner to apply manure understandingly, and therefore profitably. Without this knowledge a rational system of manuring is impossible; and, until this knowledge is acquired by actual results, we are working in the dark and uncertain as to the outcome.

APPLICATION OF SOIL TESTS.

APPLICATION OF SOIL TESTS.

To apply the soil tests after the land is prepared by ploughing and harrowing, take a frame three menes high and two feet square Inside, which is four square feet, equal to 1-10,980th of an aere; place it on the soil to be tested and apply the contents of package No. 1 equally over the surface inside the frame, and work it into the soil the same as if it was harrowed in the field. Raise the frame to mark out for the next and apply successively the other nine packages in the same manner as the first, leaving one square without any test to show the natural soil in comparison with the tests. Soil tests can also be applied to grass lands.

The frame enables the tests to be more accurately spread on the surface inside, without danger of getting it on more land than intended, and impairing the trustworthiness of the test. Soils can be tested in the winter by taking from the field that is to be tested sufficient soil to fill eleven boxes, each one foot square inside. The soil should be well shovelled over, that it may be sure to be uniform in quality, and then apply onequarter of each package on the surface of each box consecutively. This will leave one box without any for comparison. It is understood that the temperature of the room in which the boxes are placed must be requisite for the crop being grown. The boxes contain soil enough to try any of the grain crops; also flax, hemp, rice, cotton, corn and tobacco. In any crop tested the same number of seeds should be put in each box, to have all the conditions as near alike as possible.

COMPOSITION OF THE SOIL TESTS. Soil test No. 1, for four square feet of land, is con

Soil test No. 1, for four square feet of land, is composed of phosphate of lime insoluble in distilled water, but soluble in the water of the soil. It furnishes lifty-five pounds phosphoric acid to the acre, at a cost of \$1 22.

Soil test No. 2, for four square feet of land, is composed of superphosphate of lime soluble in distilled water, and furnishes thirty-three pounds phosphoric acid to the acre, at a cost of \$2 20.

A comparison of Nos. 1 and 2 will show conclusively whether there is any advantage in using superphosphate of lime soluble in distilled water at nearly double the cost for three-fifths the quantity of phosphoric acid in finely-ground phosphate of lime, soluble in the water of the soil, which Providence furnishes to its tillers, but has not yet been known to furnish distilled water for their use. Corn requires more phosphoric acid than any other crop, 100 bushels abstracting from the soil thirty-six pounds phosphoric acid.

Soil test No. 3, for four square feet of land, consists of sulphate of ammonia, and furnishes twenty-seven pounds of nitrogen to the acre, at a cost of \$4.05.

Soil test No. 4, for four square feet of land, consists of physics of soda, and furnishes twenty-seven pounds of all physics of suppared to the acre, at a cost of \$4.05.

Soil test No. 4, for four square feet of land, con

Soil test No. 4, for four square feet of land, consists of nitrate of soda, and furnishes twenty-seven pounds of nitrogen to the acre, at a cost of §3 89. A comparison of Nos. 3 and 4 shows which is preferable to supply pitrogen, which is a needed and profitable addition to the soil in growing grain crops, with the exception of corn.

Soil test No. 5, for four square feet of land, consists of potash in the form of muriate of potash, furnishing 170 pounds potash to the acre, at cost of §5 39.

Potatoes require more potash than any other crop, excepting tobacco, 400 bushels abstracting from the soil 144 pounds potash.

Soil test No. 6, for four square feet of land, consists of plaster, 425 pounds to the acre, at a cost of §1 70; on some soils it is productive of great good at a small expense; on other soils it produces no visible results.

of \$1.70; on some soils it is productive of great good at a small expense; on other soils it produces no visible results.

Soil test No. 7, for four square-feet of land, consists of soil tests Nos. 1, 3 and 5 combined; furnishes all the constituents that are generally conceded it is necessary to restore to the soil, and in quantity sufficient of phosphoric acid to more than replace that abstracted by 100 bushels of corn, and of potash more than sufficient to replace that abstracted by 400 bushels of potatoes; cost, per acre, \$10.66.

Soil test No. 8, for four square feet of land, consists of soil tests Nos. 1 and 5, and shows the results of mineral manures without nitrogen; costs \$6.61 per acre.

Soil test No. 9, for four square feet of land, consists of soil tests Nos. 1 and 3, and shows the results with potash left out of the combination. Costs \$5.27 per acre.

Soil test No. 10, for four square feet of land, consists of soil tests Nos. 3 and 5, and shows the results when phosphate of lime is left out of the combination. Costs \$9.44 per acre.

Soil tost No. 11. Nothing is used to show by comparison the effects of the different soil tests.

The above soil tests will be sent by mail, with Weekly Globe for one year, on receipt of \$3; or we will send by express, at the expense of party ordering, on the same terms, soil tests sufficient for 4x16 feet (sixty-four square feet), which will admit of trying four different crops at once on the land with the same test, and ten tests in all.

It will be seen from these tests that what will be of great advantage for one of the crops may be of no value for one of the chers, thus showing not only the wants of the soil but the wants of the crop which is grown, and also, what is fully as important to know, what it is not well to use, thus saving expense, loss of time and disappointment in the crop, and a practical knowledge gained to be obtained in no other way, and of lasting benefit.

CHEMICAL MANURES.

CHEMICAL MANURES.

In manuring it depends greatly on the condition of the soil and partly on the crop grown as to what fertilizer or combination of fertilizers to apply. If there is a sufficiency in the soil and in available form of the fertilizer applied, there will be no increase in the crop, but if there is a deficiency in that one element alone, its application in however small a quantity will result in a large gain in the crop.

This is one reason of the wide difference in results in using chemical manures, and also causes

sults in using chemical manures, and also causes waste in quantity applied, and consequently increased cost. Frequently a half ton is used, when a much less quantity would produce as good, if not

a much less quantity would produce as good, if not better, results.

Sometimes a fertilizer is applied which, coming in contact with another element of the soil, neutralizes it, and the fertilizer is rendered valueless, and its cost lost by ignorance in regard to the action of chemicals. Farmers who are interested in growing crops cheaply and successfully (and what farmer is not?) should apply soil tests to their land, that they may know what their soil most needs, and, with proper application, what crops would be most profitable to grow on that soil.

at a triffing expense; and the same in regard to wheat—the land can be made to produce a larger crop, and more profitably, if it is known what the soil lacks.

soil tacks.

Soil tests furnish this information, and every one interested in agriculture may learn of his own knowledge and under his own eye what his soil needs and what his crop wants.

Until farmers know what their soils lack and what their crops want, and the effects of the constituents used for their growth, separately and combined, a rational system of manuring is impossible.

Approximately and the effects of the constituents used for their growth, when the combined, a rational system of manuring is impossible.

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Approximately a constitution of the state of the constituents are constituted as the constitution of the constitution

WHOLESALE CASH PRICES OF FERTILIZING

MATERIALS IS FOR: Sulphate ammonia, 24 to 25

per cent. phosphoric acid\$22 per ton. South Carolina phosphate.

South Carolina phosphate, ground, 25 to 28 per cent. \$12 per ton. Navassa phosphate, ground, 25 to 28 per cent. phosphate acid......\$18 per ton.

No. 2 superphosphate lime, 15 to 16 per cent. solu-ble phosphoric acid......

Kainit, 22 to 26 per cent.

sulphate magnesia...... \$5 per ton. Kelserite, 50 to 55 per cent.

sulphate magnesia.....\$6 per ton.
Muriate potash, 80 per cent., contains 50½
pounds actual potash in 100 pounds of muriate potash. Sulphate potash. 60 per cent., contains 32½ pounds actual potash in 100 pounds of sulphate

Kainit, 24 per cent. sulphate potash, contains in 100 pounds kainit 13 pounds actual At present wholesale market prices, actual potash costs in muriate potash, 3.17 cents a pound; in sulphate potash, 4.61 cents a pound; in kainit, 3.27 cents a pound.

3.27 cents a pound.

Nitrogen, at the present wholesale market prices of nitrate soda and sulphate ammonia, costs in hitrate soda, 14.4 cents per pound; in sulphate ammonia, 15 cents per pound.

Phosphoric acid, in fine ground Charleston phosphates, at present wholesale market price, costs 2.22 cents per pound.

With this data it is easy to reckon the actual value of commercial fertilizers, and not be misled by estimated and so-called approximate valuations.

Distribution of Fat in Bodies of Animals. One of the most experienced persons with whom I have conversed, was perfectly sure, at least as fat" is first deposited, then the fat under the skin, and, last of all, the "pepper and salt," or intermuscular fat, He was equally positive that when-ever it happens that fat is wasted from the body through fatigue or sickness, the loose fat disappears first, and the marbling fat last of all. Physicians tell a similar story. Observation teaches them that in the human subject the outside fat wastes sooner than the intermuscular fat, and it is known that when the fat of the body gradually disappears in old age, it passes from the external parts, leaving them lean and flaccid, while the last which remains in the very substance of the internal organs; whence it might be argued that the marbling fat, made from abuminoids in the cells, tends to stay in the places where it was formed, and that it seems to be less mobile than the fat that has come from the blood, and which readily returns to the blood on occasion, as was just now said. In illustration of this point the experience of those farmers who formerly fattened animals upon pulse is important. According to Leuchs it was at one time customary in Germany to feed vetches (the seeds) by preference to such cattle as were intended to be sold in distant markets, for the reason that animals thus fattened were less liable than any others to shrink from travel. It was found that while the fat of oxen that had been fed upon more delicate foods was, so to say, fugitive, in that it wasted away well-nigh completely when the animals were driven long distances, the firm fat produced by vetches, pease and other legumes remained upon the bodies of the animals, even after long journeys. It seems hardly probable, however, that this permanence of the fat from legumes can have depended solely upon the hace of its deposition. Doubtless the character of the suet, accordingly as it is "hard" or "soft," will have considerable influence on the rapidity of its disappearance, and it is a fact of familiar observation that the consistency of the fat manimals is largely dependent upon the ouality of their food. There is a story that an old Philadelphia nurse once remarked upon this point, "Some fats is fast and some is fickle, but the fat from cod oil is easy squandered."

There can be of course no question that the effect of marbling is often conspicuous at the effect of marbling Physicians tell a similar story. Observation teaches them that in the human subject the outside fat

and when the scalinals are "forces" from early within A good lone of this secarcial conditions of experiments of Hennberg on Feeding weather when the control of the contro

"The greatest opportunity for corporate monopoly and money making in the country is in Montana today," said General James S. Brisbin,

who stopped in this city on his way to Wash-"What is that opportunity?" asked a Times reporter.

"It is in the power given by law to owners of irrigating ditches," continued the general. "The soil of Montana produces threefold when properly soil of Montana produces threefold when properly irrigated. Knowing this the Legislature, desiring to encourage agriculture, enacted a law with the preamble that whoever made the soil more productive was a public benefactor. They then proceeded to give the irrigators extraordinary powers. Any one desiring to build an irrigating ditch can run it through your house if it suits him. He may exercise the right of eminent domain over any one but the owner, of another ditch. He can't cross another line. Added to this is the fact that the charter runs forever, and the charge for irrigating thus becomes a perpetual tax on the for irrigating thus becomes a perpetual tax on the land. As to the money in it, I will give you an instance: There is a ditch at Billings, Montana, owned by Herman Clark, which is thirty-five miles

"I don't know," is too often the remark made by a farmer or a dairyman. "How much milk does this cow give?" "I don't know." "How much butter?" "I don't know." "How much feed do you use?" "I don't know." Suppose the grocer or the butcher is asked how much sugar or tea in

or the butcher is asked how much sugar or tea in that barrel or box, or in that parcel, or how much does that quarter of beef or pork weigh? and he should say, I don't know. We should contemplate him with amazement, and silently count up how long it would be before the "know-nothing" would be sold out by the sheriff. But farming is so good a business that it will stand all this neglect and ignorance, and the farmer still make a living. The owner of a cow should know to an ounce how much milk she gives at a milking in a day, in a week, each month, and in the year. He should know to an ounce how much butter each cow gives and how much feed she eats to produce so much. He should also know the most he can get from the least feed and the most feed, so that he can regulate to a cent the cost of his milk and butter. And a cheap balance and a note book and pench, used in this way, will be worth many dol lars every year to him.

Things Worth Knowing.

The best time to begin farming is when you are five years old; to begin any special branch of farming is when everybody else is quitting it; to leave off any branch is when everybody else is going into it. The best time to sell grain is when it reaches a fair price; to sleep is when you are out of debt; to pay debt is as soon as you get the fall, at the furthest); to prune trees is when the sprouts can be rubbed off with the fingers; to make garden is before farm work negins in the spring. The best time to feed a hog is before he squeals; to fat him is when your corn-crib is full; to slaughter him is when he is "hog-fat"; any somer would be a mortal insuit to his hog-hood. The best time to draw out manure is while there is a particle in your barn-yard; to provide fuel is while you still have a supply on hand; to lay plans for next summer's work and improvements is this winter; to resolve that you will succeed, if possible, better than last year is now!—

Twenty per cent, is a small return for money infall, at the furthest); to prune trees is when the

the reason that animals thus fattened were less liable than any others to sirink from travel. It was found that while the fat of oxen that had been fed upon more delicate foods was, so to say, fugitive, in that it wasted away well-nigh completely when the animals were driven long distances, the firm fat produced by vetches, pease and other legumes remained upon the bodies of the animals, even after long journeys. It seems hardly probable, however, that this permanence of the fat from legumes can have depended solely upon the place of its deposition. Doubtless the character of the suct, accordingly as it is "hard" or "soft," will have considerable influence on the rapidity of its disappearance, and it is a fact of familiar observation that the consistency of the fat manimals is largely dependent upon the duality of their food. There is a story that an old Philadelphia nurse once remarked upon this point, "Some fats is fast and some is fickle, but the fat from cod oil is easy squandered."

There can be of course no question that the effect of marbling is often conspicuous at the close of long-continued periods of fattening, and espective of the continued periods of fattening, and espective of the constitution of long-continued periods of fattening, and espectically and the constitution of long-continued periods of fattening, and espective that that small lest year is now!

Twenty per cent. is a small return for money invested in a farm and stock; \$200 for \$10,000, or \$20,000 for \$10,000, or \$20,000 for \$20,000, or \$20,000 for \$20,

years, turnip for four years, cabbage the same, and beet seven years. Don't throw away good

seed.
The Kansas Farmer warns Western farmers The Kansas Farmer warns Western farmers against the expectation that a soil, however rich, will always remain fertile without manure or rest. It says: "Kansas is not old, but many of her farmers are witnessing what other men have seen in other places, and what will be seen wherever farmers persist in working their lands continuously without rest or recuperation. We insist that, all things considered, there is no better agricultural region on earth than that called Kansas; but no soil was ever found rich enough to withstand the

things considered, there is no better agricultural region on earth than that called Kansas; but no soil was ever found rich enough to withstand the effects of contlitued cropping without restor food. We insist, further, that an acre well tilled is much more profitable than two acres only half tilled."

The objectionable flavor in mik from feeding turnips or other roots may be avoided by giving the mess directly after milking. Feeding cornmeal with the roots also greatly modifies their effects, besides increasing the setting of cream.

The State Board of Agriculture, at its meeting in Raleigh on Thursday last, adopted a resolution appropriating the sum of \$500, to be expended during the next quarter under the direction of Dr. Dabney in further exploring the phosphate beds of effstern North Carolina.

An Illinois farmer says: "It is most profitable to make pork from young pigs. A bushel of eorn will produce more pounds of increase in weight when fed to a pig three months old. The cost of producing a given weight of bork increases with the age of the animal. If it is desired to produce an increase of one ton of pork by feeding pigs under six months of age than by feeding those which are a year old or older ones. The man who allows his young pigs to have a scanty allowance of food, permits the opportunity for profitable feeding to slip by, and is obliged to produce his pork at an increased cost by feeding when the swine are odder."

He was a Western man, every inch of him, and he told a representative of THE GLOBE a number of very startling, not to say blood-curdling, stories of adventure.

"You have certainly had a very checquered career," ventured the G. R., as the W. M. paused

"You have certainly had a very checquered career," ventured the G. R., as the W. M. paused to expectorate.

"Wal, yes, I hev," he replied, slowly. "The fact is, I've hed so many 'ventures thet I don't hev no occasion to color, ke some. Leastwise, I don't tell nothin' less I'm pooty tol'able sartin I won't git ketched. Now, thar wuz Bill Rivers in Callforny. I don't know whar he's at now. We hed a terrible good joke on him, onct. We wuz a workin' the black sands, up north ev Humboldt Eay—'bout filty on us wuz workin' fur a comp'ny—an' we lived, all together, in a big, log shanty, with a wide verandy roun' it. Wal, when we wuz through work we used to set roun' the verandy, smokin' an' 'swappin' lies,' eż.they say. It dlan't make no diff'rence how big a story yer told, Bill Rivers ud top it, surer'n shootin'. It war kinder mortifyin' to some on 'em, yer see—them what thought they teld a pooty good story thesselves, but he wuz a good un, I tell ye, an' fur a long time nobody couldn't down 'im. We war settin' roun', one evenin', when suthin war said 'bout the nateral bridge uv Virginny. Turnin' to Bill, I sez, sez I: 'Bill, d'yer know anythin' 'bout the nateral bridge uv Virginny?"

"'Nateral bridge uv Virginny!' sez he, kinder scornful-like—wal, I should snort!—helped to build it! You'd oughter hearn them fellers roar! Bill wuz took aback, I tell yer, he didn't dar to say his soul's his own arterwards; an' it warnt long afore he lit out fur another camp up north."

We All Speak Three Languages.

the Academy. Lord Coleridge, speaking recently in America, said that every educated speaker of English uses at least three different languages. When he talks he uses colloquial English; when he writes he uses literary English, and when he reads his Bible he uses an antiquated form of English, which, from its relation to modern culture, may almost be called sacred English. So, within the one language there are at least three languages, blending with and overlapping each other, yet each independent of the other, having its own forms, its own vocabulary and its own rules of use.

(Buffalo Express.)
He was the embodiment of elegance. His vest was so low cut that he was in danger of falling out of it over the railing to the dancing floor, and thereby breaking his neck on the high edge of his strangulatory collar. His swallow-tail coat fitted him with an exactitude that he did not cisture by any change of his attitudinized nonchalance. His face had an expression—what there was of it—of quiescent suffering, as though he had previously exhausted all the pleasures of life, and was now beyond possible enlivenment.

TESTED

Three Dollars!

that indicate what is lacking in the soil tested, and, therefore, what should be added. They also furnish information regarding the agricultural as well as the market value of the three constituents generally conceded as being all that is necessary to restore the fewtility to the soil, or to restore what has been ab stracted by growing crops. THE TEN SOIL TESTS

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MANHOOD

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prescription.

2.—Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca) 1 drachm.

Jerubebin, ½ drachm.

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Ext. ignatic armaræ (alcoholic), 2 grains.

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Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime. making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sox, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperacive powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquir relative to this remedy, we would say to these who would prefer to obtain it from us, or remitting S3 in post office money order, say registered letter, a securely scaled package containing 60 pilis, carsfully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

New England Medical Institute, 24 TREMONT ROW.



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(AFFER.)

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THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Another Voice on the Subject of Wearing Mourning.

faried Views The Effects of High Heels ... About Silk Culture.

Glimpses of Fashion in Dress and Stationery-Various Items.

Readers of the Woman's Hour will remember that long since we said a little word against the custom of wearing mourning, and expressed the hope that before long the sound common sense and the perception of fitness of American women would lead them to discard a custom so opposed to physical and mental well-being, so meaningless and so destitute of true refinement. We have also at times quoted similar expressions from people who earnestly hoped that the conventional algors of the custom might be either lessened or let aside entirely. They all show that the idea is working and gaining strength, and they give promise that it may not be long until the inevtable crape and gloomy garb will become a thing

Mrs. Croly is the latest to enter her protest against the custom, which she does in one of her hewspaper letters as ollows:

"There is one old and long-established custom that women ought to possess moral courage and common sense enough to take into their own hands and settle for themselves on a simple and permafor departed friends. The putting on and taking off of black within a stated time, is, in itself, instead of being a compliment, an insult to the dead. One does not put and put off one's sorrow in this way; there is, therefore, no reality to this fashion of symbolizing it. A loss by death is irremediable; the grief of it may be hidden away, but it lasts forever. There is no reason, of course, why women should do violence to natural feeling, and wear high colors and gay ornaments at a time when their hearts are saddened by heavy loss. Let them lay aside what they no longer take p easwhen their hearts are saddened by heavy loss. Let them lay aside what they no longer take D easure in, and wear their simblest, plainest, darkest dresses. But why lay aside what is perfectly suitable and even in harmony with their own feelings, and incur much unnecessary trouble and expense merely to put on garnents a little deeper, a little darker, a little sadder, and which oblige an entire change in the habits of life, the avoldance of much that would be healthful and saintary rather than harmful, the daptation of social conditions to the circumstances and accidents of an individual, and the actual creation of a code of ethics, the observance of which depends on the presence or depth of a crape band. As there is no authorized code, the rules extracted from self-constituted authorities are often more amusing than practical or reliable. To many limited but well-intentioned women, the imagined necessity for "doing as other people do," in this regard, is a source of extreme embarrassment and perplexity. Pernaps they cannot afford the outlay. Perhaps they have only recently, by dint of nuch contrivance, replenished their wardrobe. Perhaps it was not a near relative. Perhaps the relative lived at a distance. All the facts are agitated pro and con to make a case against assuming this new burden, and the only argument on the other side, the strongest feeling is this, that if they do not conform to common custom they will be the subjects of common and impious remark. This is naturally much stronger in small neighborhoods and communities. It is, therefore, the duty of any woman of position and influence in such communities to set an example in the right direction, and afford the moral support of this influence to her poorer neighbors. In cities women out of a certain exclusive set are fast emancipating themselves from their traditions."

VARIED VIEWS.

The London Lancet on High Heels - A Woman on Women as Silk Culturists. The London Lancet, one of the highest medical authorities of the present time, has this to say on

the subject of high heels:
"The evils of the high-heeled boot or shoe are due to the fact that it is an essentially badly-fitting article. It is made in defiance of the relation it ought to bear to the anatomy of the foot and to the direction in which the body weight falls upon the latter. Hence the peculiarly cramped walk of ladies of the present day. Any one may observe the consequences of the "advanced position," nearly under the instep, and the increased height of heet, in the substitution of a forward inclination of the body and a trip suggestive, in a measure, of the stumbling galt for the upright carriage and the free and graceful swinging movenient natural to the leg in walking.

First to third rounds—Rnit; decrease two in the first round.

Fourth to seventh rounds—Purl three, knit three, decrease two in the first round.

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Fourth to seventh rounds—Rnit; decrease two in the first round. tion it ought to bear to the anatomy of the foot swinging movement natural to the leg in walking. The boot or shoe, in order that it may not shift on the foot, which has lost much of its usual purchase of direct downward pressure, must hold it firmly and even tightly, and, in particular, it is necessarily constructed so as to hold with undue firmness just above the back of the heel. With some persons, perhaps no inconvenience results; with others, who have fine skins, clafing is readily produced. This is in itself a trifle, but it may, nevertheless, be the is in itself a trifle, but it may, nevertheress, be the slight beginning of graver troubles. Probably there is no practitioner fairly long acquainted with town practice who cannot recan a case or cases in which extensive inflammation of the leg with abscess formation has followed even such a slight abrasion, and the ex iting cause, when looked for, was discovered in the patient's shoe. There have been even instances, fortunately rare, but still occasio, al, where abscesses arising round some neglected trifle of this kind have ended fatally. These are facts which cannot be denied, and should not be overlooked."

A Woman on Silk Culture.

and should not be overlooked.'

Mrs. J. Lucas of I hiladelphia, president of the Woman's Silk Culture Association, in a recent in-terview gives some account of the prospects of

good charity organization has taught us that true charity is on the basis of employment. The 45,000 pounds of silk cocoons, raised chiefly by represents nearly-wholly, I may say-\$45,000 distributed among them. Now, let me tell my sisters rarely know what it is to handle a dollar. Their farm product that they raise goes largely to the country store for what they do not raise, and thus their life wears on, with little prospect of improvement, during their generation, whatever may come to their children. Thus they raise their families amid an atmosphere of discontent, brooding over their isolated and narrow lives and longing for some of the thousands of blessings that come to us, favored with the friction and variety of city life and moneyed pleasures, until we are almost surfeited. Think of these women, living largely without social or intellectual enjoyments, and consider what a boon a home industry which might bring to them a few hundreds of dollars of ready money would be."

Basques and Overskirts-Fashionable Stationery-Various Items.

A basque with bouffant drapery in puffed apron shape and a plaited skirt is quite a favorite, says a fashion writer, and this plan is susceptible of various arrangements. The basques remain sharply pointed in front, with short sides, and either a postilion back of stiffened box plaits that show their whole length, or else they have a butterfly bow, ribbon flots of many loops, or a large jet ornament. The long revers collar that outlines a vest is in great favor for these black basques, as the front of the dress may then be turned in from the neck down along the front edge of this coll r. and may be filled in with tulle, or net with dots, or

Fashionable Stati nerv.

gst fancy papers the grained morocco has taken the place of the alligator-skin paper. Rag-ged-edged paper is still "chic," and there are artistic designs representing in one corner various articles of bric-a-brac, such as a Japanese cabinet, vases, and teapots, silver punch-bowis, a sheaf of wheat, horseshoe, saddle and bridle, etc. A sunken square of a darker color than the paper, with the monogram of the owner stamped in raised letters is a good novelty. A face-simpled in raised letters, is a good novelty. A face-simple of the handwriting, scratched as if with a hasty pen, in one cofner, in letters of gold, on ragged-edged paper, is, however, the most stylish of all. In mourning note-paper the crape-finished border is very

might bear many a romantic secret within its breast. All kinds of invitations are, however, still engraved on pure white paper. Square envelopes of a moderate size are in the best taste.

Various Items. Another fashion observed at the latest balls is to pass alternately hot tea and ices all through the evening. Thus the cold can be warmed up; the warm-blooded can be cooled off. The chaperons like the tea; the young dancers like the ices.

erons like the tea; the young dancers like the ices. For plastrons the top is gathered just below the collar, and once again across the bust; below this the material is laid in plaits that taper to a point at the sharp point of the front of the basque; a row of galloon then passes up each side of the front and around the neck.

Coming in with all this increased luxury is a rage for cailco balls, which require no expense as to material, but may be very foolishly expensive if a fashionable dressmaker is hired to cut the dress. Oriental dresses, shepherdesses', dairymaids', Italian peasants', and flower girls' can be easily created out of calico, and can be made at home.

The aigrette is revived as an ornament for the The aigrette is revived as an ornament for the hair, now that the coffure has mounted to the top of the ead again. It consists of three little feather tips, with light filaments grouped in the centre to give airness and grace, and is fastened with a jewelled ornament—fity, pin or arrow. It is twenty-five years since they had a fashionable yogue, the hair having been much of the time worn low and in very simple fashion.

Sleeves are slightly longer, reaching almost to

Sleeves are slightly longer, reaching almost to the wrist, and are still high and large at the top; without being really puffed or having gathers, they are rounded full into the armhole. One simble finish at the wrist is to cut the sleeve too long, and, after facing it with silk, turn it upward as a cuff, letting the inner seam spread open in V shape, and sewing the outer seam closely; this cuff is then covered with jet galloon.

The most fashionable color of the season, yet the one least upon the street is gray in the mouse.

The most fashionable color of the season, yet the one least upon the street, is gray, in the mouse, smoke and electric shades. Doubtless it will appear in public and among a less exclusive class during the spring and summer, for during its second season when a thing is on a decline in the most fashionable circles it begins to acquire popularity. These soft dun and blue gray thats are, however, so refined and lovely that they can never be undesirable, and a lady is perfectly safe in wearing them whether they are "fashionable" or not.

not.

The prevailing fun of leap-year parties is of course at its height. At a recent ball the young gentlemen were presented with the most enormous bouquets, and these large bunches were not always of flowers; cabbages and turnips tied with streamers of oil-cloth and turkey-red were sent to the leader of the german. The young lady who sent to one young man a "wish-bone" of flowers to wear over his shoulders unwittingly unearthed an old Fristan custom. The wish-bone of a chicken is the original form of a yoke, and when a Frisian maiden wished for a yoke-fellow she sent him a wish-bone.

FANCY-WORK.

Rustic ornaments, appropriate to the extent of the ground, add much to the embellishment of the grounds and lawn. Many climbing and trailing plants cannot be shown to better advantage than on a rustic-arbor trellis, and for the most favorable display of basket plants nothing is better adapted than tubs, or tables made of rough bark and roots. Hanging baskets, window boxes, and roots. Hanging baskets, window boxes, brackets and an endless variety of articles, sultable for window and house plants, can easily and cheaply be made. Most plants ieel more at home in such rustic receptacles, and thrive better than in glazed and ornamental pots. Winter is a favorable time to procure the necessary materials from woods and swamps. Any one possessed of natural taste and some mechanical skill can, during the winter, construct many ornam its of this kind, enjoying the work as much almost as the cuitivation of the flower beds during the summer. Professional carpenters are seldom good hands at this kind of work; they square and plane your choicest rough and crooked roots and branches until their beauty is gone.

Materials required: Four ounces white Berlin

wool, four pins, No. 14. Cast on seventy-two stitches, that is, twenty-four

on each of three pins.

Knit two and purl two for two and one-half inches for the first to fourth rounds of ealf, knit with the exception of the centre stitch of one pin, which is puried in every round to form the seam, mark the stitch by drawing a piece of colored wool through it so you may observe to puri it

wool through it so you may observe to particle every round.

Fifth round.—Knit one, purl two, repeat. Increase by knitting the back as well as the front of the loop, before and after the seam in each fourth round three times. Repeat from first to fifth rounds four times, then commence the decrease in the proportion as the increase (by taking two together), until you have worked eight patterns.

Purl two rounds then the next pattern.

First to third rounds—Knit; decrease two in the dest round.

A Pretty Table.

A pretty table can be made of three broom handles and the top of a barrel. Cross the handles in the middle and nail them securely. Cut the ends so they will stand flat on the floor. Nail a round piece of wood on top of the tripod. Ebonize the legs by staining them with a decoction of logwood legs by staining them with a decoction of logwood chips, and then applying vinegar in which fron or steel has been steeping. Have plenty of old from in the vinegar, and let it stand two or three days before using. Put on two or three coats of the logwood stain, letting each one thoroughly dry; then put on thin shellac with a soft cloth. Cover the top with bright-colored plush or felt, finish the edge with a deep furniture fringe or a lambrequin of felt decorated vith embroidery or applique work. The a piece of broad ribbon where the sticks cross, or a heavy cord and tassel.

A picture scrap-book, fascinating to both girls and boys, may be made as follows: Cut tinted pasteboard into co venient-sized leaves; on these paste pictures of all sorts that may have accumu lated in the house, such as advertising cards, woodcuts, and the like; punch holes through these leaves, and tie together with bright ribbons. When the pictures are prettily arranged and interspersed with bits of poetry, rhymes and jingles, the book will hardly fail to prove a source of entertainment.

Thirty-four stitches, first row—Knit three plain, thread over and narrow eleven times, thread over Second row-Knit two and purl one five times, knit one, thread over and narrow eleven times,

knit two plain.

eleven t mes in succession, then knit fifteen.
Fourth row-Bind off six, knit ten plain, then
thread over and narrow eleven times in successiod, knit plain. Repeat.

Select six sheets of biotting-paper, each one a different color, and cut to fit them exactly two pieces of white or tinted bristol board. On these ast paint in water colors two pretty designs. These are for the covers. Pierce a hole through inch from the upper and lower edges. With gay ribbons the them together, making a full bow and ends. They are very useful and pretty for the library table.

This stitch is very pretty for shawls, which can be made three-cornered or square. Make your oundation row of any length you please. First row-Make * 2, DC, 2 chain, 2 DC all in first chain stitch, miss 3 chain, * repeat from star-Second row—Over every 2 ch, work 2 DC, 2 ch,

Every row the same.

GLOBE RECEIPTS. Steamed Crains.

The table below gives the proportions of grain and water by measurement, and the time required for cooking in a closed steamer. (A closed steamer is one that admits the steam through flues in the Some like these grains cooked quite dry, and others prefer them very moist; if the proportions here given do not suit the taste, it will be an easy matter to correct them after a single trial. In steaming always keep the water at a fast boil, and dish the very moment you lift the steamer from the fire, else the water will collect.

wheat, horseshoe, saddle and bridle, etc. A sunken square of a darker color than the paper, with the monogram of the owner stamped in ratsed letters, is a good novelty. A fac-simile of the handwriting, scratched as if with a hasty pen, in one cofner, in letters of gold, on ragged-edged paper, is, however, the most stylish of all. In mourning note-paper the crape-finished border is very elegant. Parchment paper, old, musty, and mouldy-looking, is also one of the freaks of fashion. If one should remember the meaning of palimipsest, which is one writing on a parchment rubbed out to make room for another, this parchment paper	Grain. Cups.	Cups. 31/2 41/2 4 3 3 4 41/2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 7 8 7 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8	3 3½ 3 4 4 4 2½ 2 2 3 2 e above	p li a: s:

or one vessei within another, the outer one containing water that is boiling. Grains cooked in this kettle (or in a covered tin bucket set in a pot of boiling water) require a longer time by about one-third than if done in a closed steamer; housing and pearl barley for instance, would need all of five hours. The time can be shortened, however, by soaking (covered) over night, and cooking in the same water; if soaked they will steam in a farina kettle in about the same time as that given in the table. But the flavor is rather better if the soaking is dispensed with. These grains are sometimes cooked in a stone or earthen crock, or even in an iron pot on the back of the stove; the fire must be slow or they will seorch.

Connecticut Loaf-Cake.

Two pounds of raisins, stoned; two pounds of currants, picked, washed and dried; half a pound of citron, sliced; three pounds of flour, well sifted; two pounds of butter, two pounds of powdered sugar, one pint milk, six eggs, half-pint fresh bakers' yeast, four nutnegs grated, half an ounce of powdered mace. Prepare all the materials the day before, and dredge all the fruit with flour, tossing it over and over until completely coated. Next morning cut the butter into dice, and rub one-half of it into the flour, adding half the sugar also. Wet it with the milk, and half the eggs, beaten to a light cream, and the yeast; stir and mix thoroughly and set to roise; it should be light by evening; now add the rest of the butter, sugar and eggs, mix well and set again to raise until early next morning; then add, gradually, the ruit and the spices, stir and mix well and set it for the third time to rise for two or three hours; when light butter a large, deep pan, p ur in the batter and set into the oven, which must be very hot at first, and allowed to cool so as to bake rather slowly, say three or four hours. It can be iced or not, as fancy may decide. bakers' yeast, four nutmegs grated, half an ounce

Apple Pudding. Make a paste with equal quantities of sifted flour and finely-chopped suet, a pinch of salt and a little wat r. Roll it out thin into a large piece; place this as a lining in a well-buttered bowl, cut it off ail round, leaving enough to fold over; roil out the trimmings to such a size as to cover the top. the trimmings to such a size as to cover the top. Peel, core and slice a quantity of good sound apples, put them in the bowl with brown sugar to taste, some chopped lemon peel, two or three cloves and a little grated nutneg; add a small piece of fresh butter, pack the apples tightly in, put on a cover of paste, turn up the edges and press them down, the a floured pudding cloth over, and put the bowl into a saucepan full of boiling water, which should come well over the pudding. Boil from two to three hours, according to size.

Corn Bread Loaf

Two cups of yellow meal, one cup of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoanful of si da, one teaspoonful of salt, two ounces of butter, two cups of milk, half a teacup of sugar, two eggs. Mix salt, soda and cream of tartar with flour and meal, cream the butter and beat the eggs and sugar together and add to the mixture, stirring in the mik lastly and bearing the butter well until smooth. Bake in buttered round from cakepans four inches deep. This loaf should be cut from the centre like a tart. The sugar can be omitted ir preferred.

Kentucky Corn Cake.

Take, say two cups of commeal, and half scald by stirring into it a cup of boiling water; then add cold water or cold sweet milk, to form a batter as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon; beat very thoroughly; spread it two-thirds of an inch thick on an oiled griddle, and bake ten to fifteen minutes, or till the bottom is well browned; then remove the griddle from the top of the stove, place it in a moderate oven, on the topmost grate, and let it bake from thirty to forty minutes; longer if mixed with water; if more convenient you may dispense with the griddle, pour the batter into a bread-pan, and bake in the oven forty to fifty minutes.

Corn Custard.

One pint (heaping) cornmeal, two tablespoonfuls white flour, one quart sour milk, or buttermilk, three eggs-yolks and whites separate-two tea spoonfuls soda, dissolved in boiling water. Time -twenty minutes. See that the oven is just right; then stir together the meal, flour, milk and beaten yolks. When these are well mixed, add the dissolved soda, and the whites cut to a stiff froth, and beat hard. Pour into two pans, well oiled, and bake immediately. The custard shouldenot be more than an inch in thickness when done; it should bake in about twenty minutes.

One cup cold boiled rice, one cup sour milk, or buttermilk, one cup sifted graham flour, one egg, well beaten, one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in bolling water. Moisten the rice with the milk, and mix them well together; if there are lumps remaining, nash fine with a spoon, or a fork, which is better. Stir in the graham flour and beaten egg, forming a thin fritrer batter; then the dissolved soda, and beat well. Fake in small, thin cakes to a good brown; the griddle must be clean and well oiled. Cold samp (fine hommy), mixed in the same way, is excellent.

powder biscuits, line a dish (I use a three-pint basin) with the paste, put in a layer of the meat, hot, with some of the broth, a layer of dough, another of meat, and so on, till the dish is fu 1; add a few pieces of butter and a dust of flour. Reserve enough broth to hicken for gravy, and if you are like us you will like it but or cold eith r. The basin should be well buttered before filling, and cover with paste.

Farmer ' Pudding.

One-half pint or molasses, half a pint of water, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, one teacupful of any kind of berries rolled in flour; thicken with flour and steam three hours. Raisins are nice to use in place of berries. Sauce-One cup of sugar, one pour on this mixture one pint of boiling water, and when nearly cold flavor with lemon.

Spanish Cream.

Three eggs, half a cup of powdered sugar, half n ounce of isinglass, three pints of milk, one g ass of wine. Beat the yolks of the eggs with is dissolved, and the milk is at the boiling point, and then stir in the frothed whites. Pour into moulds, and set away to cool.

Corn Griddle Cakes (Excellent.)

Two cups of coarse corumeal, two cups sour graham flour, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in eggs and flour; if it is too thick, add a little milk; then stir in the dissolved soda, beat well and bake immediately on a hot griddle; do not scorch the

The following testimonial from Hon. H. P. Vroo-man, of the law firm of Vrooman & Carey, Topeka, Kan., is of so direct and positive a character that it can hardly fail to convince the most sceptical that in Compound Oxygen there resides a marvellous healing and restoring power:

that in Compound Oxygen there resides a marvellous healing and restoring power:

"TOPEKA, Kan., June 27, 1882.

"Drs. Starkey & Palen—Gentlemen: In the interest of uffering humanity I send y u for publication an account of the almost miraculous cure which your Compound Oxygen performed in the case of my wife. Her condition was a very peculiar one. She had a complication of diseases, Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, or Liver Complaint, as her physicians live always called it, and general nervous prostration. If you will refer to my description of her case you will see that sie was suffering from severe attacks of colic and vomiting. These attacks first came once in two or tirre months, when she would vomit herself almost to death's door. Each time the attacks came at shorter intervals and were more severe, until she became so weak and ext austed that we are sure she could not have lived many days longer had not your Oxygen Treatment come just as it did and saced her, for the coloc and vomiting had become almost perpetua, and her strength and life were nearly exhausted. We could see a change in her condition from the first thia ation, for she never had so severe an attack of colic afterward, and had more strength to gain steadily, and for the last four years has had no severe aitacks. I she is threatened with one she takes an inhalation or two, and so escapes any severe paroxysms. I think it but right that we should make known to others what Compound Oxygen has done for us, and therefore send this statement for publication.

Very respectably, H. P. Vicoman."

Our "Treadise on Compound Oxygen, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Calarri, Neuragia, Brouchitts, Asthma, etc., and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Calarrin, Neuragia, Brouchits, Asthma, etc., and a latter the season of the condense of action of this remarkable curative apent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Calarrin, Neuragia, Brouchitts, Asthma, etc., and a latter condense of the discovery and inode o

record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarri, Neuragia, Bronchitts, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia.

Tremendous, stupendous, h zardous and amphipodous are the only four words in the English language ending in "ous."

When this fine large country is settled as thickly as France now is we shall number 680,000,000

souls.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

March Work - Hardy Annuals - Roses -Rockeries-The Different Roses.

Beyord preparing the ground for summer plants there is nothing to be done but dig deeply and manure liberally. Shahow digging and poor soil destroys flowers. Slightly cover any bulbs show-

ing green tops with cocoanut-fibre.

Deciduous trees and shrubs (those which in the autumn shed their leaves) to be planted, if the weather is clear and open, but neither frosty nor

Turf to be turned up and newly laid, so that the roots become firm in the ground before the hot

Plant and transplant freely all hardy, fibrousrooted perennials and biennials, gentianella. hepaticas, violets, primroses of all sorts, polyanthus, double daisies, sweet-williams, hollyhocks, carnations, pinks, monk's-hood, chrysanthemums and sunflowers, ranunculus and anemone roots. Cuttings of roses, honeysuckles and jessamine to

Hardy Annuals.

Sow in the borders and some in frames, to be early planted ont. The surface soil, when the seeds are put in, should be fine and dry when the work is done. Mr. Shirley Hibberd, in his charming and most useful book, "The Amateur's Flower Garden." says: "The seeds should be thinly scating and most useful book, "The Amateur's Flower Garden." says: "The seeds should be thinly scattered in the circles alloted to the different sorts, an . be covered with finely-slited earth about an inch deep, generally speaking; but the larger seeds may be dropped into holes made with the finger or stick, and the larger the seeds the deeper they should go. Those of in ms may be two or three inches deep, while the little seeds of Virginia stock should be just covered. One plant of the stock allowed to attain complete development will cover more than a square foot of surface, produce flowers as large as a florin, and last for two months; while, if twenty plants occupy the same space, they will be spindling, weedy things, with flowers the size of threepenny bits, and all over in three weeks at the utmost. The one grand secret in securing a fine bloom of hardy annuals is to sow early and thin severely, and to proportion the tainning to the growth of each sort, so that very separate plant in a clump shall have room to spread, and be enc uraged to make much growth before it begins to flower. From the first appearance; of the young plants thinning and weeding must be regularly performed. The ground may be occasionally chopped over, to keep the surface open to sun and shower; but excessive careful raking, intended to make the surface as fine as sauff, is to be avoided. Watering is to be avoided, un ess the soil is poor and the season unusually hot and vry. Soil for potting carnations and picotees should be half loam and half cow dung; should be mixed often, jaid in a heap and turned over once a week, till the soil is needed later on.

Mr. Shirley Hibberd, in the Floral World and Garden Guide, advises that half the rose trees be pruned in March, and the other half to be pruned later. Chinese and climbing roses to be pruned but little, the main branches not to be shortened much, but all the weak and spindling branches removed. The garden kinds to be cut back very close, not leaving more than two or three bottom eyes of the principal last year's shoots. Cut away any old wood and branches that cross each other. Plant roses of all kinds; but in doing this, cut the ends of all the roots clean, and take this, cut the ends of all the roots clean, and take off any bruised portions. Plant them, whether in pots or in the ground, in a soil of strong loam and well-rotted dung, in equal proportions. Newly-planted roses must not be pruned. From the prunings of choice sorts of roses, very good plants may be made; but this, of course, requires skill and knowledge of "how to do it," that is, by gratting the prunings on common stocks.

March is a good month for making them, according to Mr. Shirley Hibberd, from whose work, "The Amateur's Flower Garden," we again quote: "In the neighborhood of great towns, and especially about London, the best available material for a rockery is the 'burs' from a brick-klin, for they can be built into any form, and when the roots of the plants come into form, and when the roots of the plants come into contact with them the plants are benefited; and spaces between the 'burs' should be filled with suitable soil, so that the roots may strike deeply into it. A large number of plants will grow in ordinary soil; hardy ferns in sandy peat; the rock-loving ferns in sandy peat and freestone; and the majority of true alpines in sandy porous loam of a meliow texture."

The seed should be sown in gentle heat in March, in a frame or greenhouse. When large enough prick the seedlings out in shallow boxes. Plant out at end of May o beginning of June, where required to flower. I always used to think that phloxes were perennials; but the phioxmode is preferred. It is a good plan to peg the stem down along the ground when the blossoms begin to show, covering the entire length with soil, and each point in the stem will root and send up a small shoot. I have never tried this mode, but have heard of a person who procured twelve good plants from one single variety by tollowing it. Phloaes ought to be cut down after flow ring, and the stems, when burned, make good stuff for mixing with leaf mould and for putting purposes. When phloxes are propagated by cuttings the shoots should be put in a cond-frame or under a hand-glass, to strike, and then potted off in small pots with a rien light soil, kept through the winter under cover, well protected from frost, and be planted out in spring as soon as the weather becomes unid enough. They will give some bloom the first year, but are much finer the second season. Any rich light garden soil suits for the culture of the phlox family.

The Different Roses

From out the long list of teas, noisettes. Chinas and Bourbons, one may choose enough different kinds of roses to make their gardens marvels of beauty all summer long, and nearly all kinds of roses are perfectly hardy here in the south. I don't suppose a rose ever grew whose beauty did not fully suppose a rose ever grew whose beauty did not fully repay its owner for the trouble of growing it, but the tea roses, dainty and infraid sweet, with their delicate colors, and long, handsome buds, are simply a feast to the eye. Royal tea, etelle de Ly n, and perfe des jardins, are said to be the handsomest of the yellow sort, Cornelia Cook of the white, of rose color, Madame Camille and Baroness Rothschild. The hy rid perpetual roses are hardy also. Like all other roses their most brilliant season is in June, but when this is over, if they are closely cut back, they will send up a Baroness Rothschild. The by rid perpetual roses are hardy also. Like all other roses their most brillant season is in June, but when this is over, if they are closely cut back, they will send up a new growth that will blossom abundantly. Care should be taken to remove all dead and withered flowers from this class of roses. There are many beauties in this set, but General Jacqueninot has long been their leader. The moss roses are not so hardy as the other sorts, and are more trouble to grow; so, of course, they are higher priced, white, perpetual and Princess Adel. Ide, are the handsomest varieties I have ever seen; the latter some people call the climbing mess, and its flowers are pink, blooming in clusters. The soil for roses should be rich, and of such tenacity that it will adhere totogether when pressed. Leaf mould, sand and clay mixed, is better for them than anything else I have ever tried. The dead branches and flowers should always be cut away, and the mants be given pienty of light and heat, for wothing will blight their buds sooner than shade and moisture. The rose sing is sometimes very troublesome to roses grown out-doors. It is of a light green color, and varies in an annehm in length down to no size at all. White hellelore will keep them away from rose bushes, and the hellebore, commonly called poke-root, steeped 1: about two quarts of water, and a sprinkling of this is a long life to the plants and death to the sings. European horiculturists have a noyel way of rooting fose cultures. The shoot is bent and both ends inserted in the soil, leaving a single bud uncovered at the middle and on the surface of the ground. Only the lower end of the shoot forms roots, but the interment of the other end prevents evaperation and crying up, and is thought to be much the best way of rooting weak cuttings. The surest time to start rose cuttings is during August and september, though they are not difficult to start at any time. The shoot is being to start, removed to a rich soil and sunny situation.

[Rocklan & Courier-Gazette.]

On a recent slippery morning an elderly and corpulent citizen was carefully picking his way own the street when he noticed a small boy with two front teeth gone industriously sprinkling ashes on the icy walk. The elderly citizen's heart bounded and his eyes glistened. With a muttered word of approval he impulsively pulled off his glove and shot his hand deep down into his pocket. The boy saw the movement, heard the jungle of silver, and smiled expectantly. The elderly citizen recovered his hand, looked fixedly at the 1 cy, fittee the lingering remains of a plug of tobacco into his mouth and passed che rily on, while the boy sat down on the hard, cold sidewalk with a duil and passionless thud. It is things like these that cover our oceans and creeks with boy pirates.

(Gentlemen's Magazine,)
"They say the owl was a baker's daughter; Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be." Douce says the fellowing story was current among the Gloucestershire peasantry they were baking and asked for some bread to eat; the mistress of the shop immedi-

arge, reduced it to a very small size; the dough, nowever, immediately began to swell, and presenthowever, immediately began to swell, and presently became a most enormous size, whereupon the
baker's daughter cried out, 'Heugh! heugh!
heugh!' which owl-like noise probaby induced
our Saviour to transform her into the bird for her
wickedness." Another version of the same story,
as tormerly known in Herefordshire, substitutes
a fairy in the place of Christ.

HINTS TO COOD HEALTH. Routine of the Sick Room.

An invalid has necessarily but few resources of

amusement, as great care is necessary lest the fever-excited brain be overtaxed. There can be no danger from any desired amount of reading or writing that does not induce a hot head and cold extremities; but should these results follow, other employments that are less taxing to the brain must be sought. Perhaps one reason why reading is so often deprecated for invalids is that it is badly chosen. To offer whiskey to a drunken man is no more injudicious than to give exciting works of fiction to an invalid; though books that allow of a gentle play of the imagination are de-sirable, as they serve the more fully to distract a gentle play of the imagination are desirable, as they serve the more fully to distract the thoughts from individual sufferings. Decided employment of some trifling nature is even more beneficial than books and papers, however. Carving in soft woods has been found to be delightful and harmless employment. So has drawing with peneil, crayons or pen and ink; and painting, either in water or in colors, is not to be defined to those who are able to spend a part of the day in a chair. Fancy-work which does not involve a laborious counting of stitches, and is not so fine as to be trying to the eyes, is of, en a source of amusement, particularly plain knitting and crocheting. Then there are many species of ornamental work which afford unlimited amusement, such as making wax flowers, cutfing papers into fanciful shapes, making paper doits, and doll's furniture of cardboard, cutting pictures from illustrated papers and pasting them on leaves of linen to be bound for an indestructible child's book, and winding worsted into soit, fuzzy balls for todding bairns of two years old and under, have each been successfully resorted to by invalids who, though forced to be ill, were determined to save themselves from the gloomy fancies which, without such employments, trifling as they seem, would be almost inevitable.

What Causes Malarin The researches of Professor Klebs and Professor

Tommassi-Crudeli, now generally accepted by the medical profession, establish that malaria is due to a specific microscopic plant which exists in the soil of certain districts and floats in the atmosoil of certain districts and floats in the atmosphere above it. This plant, when inhaled and absorbed, finds in the human body conditions invorable for its growth and reproduction, and it prospers and multiplies at the expense of the organism in which it dwells. The mode of combains it is twofold—first, to find suitable, and, if possible, inexpensive remedies for it, and prophylactics against it; and second, to prevent, if possible, its generation and multiplication in the soil itself. The conditions necessary for its development have been found to be: First, a temperature not less than 60° to 70° Fahrenhelt; second, a moderate, but not excessive degree of permanent humidity; and, third, a free supply of oxygen. "The absence of any one of these three conditions is sufficient to arrest or render impossible the development and multiplication of this organism." It is necessary to clear our inhads from the old prejudice that malaria exists only, or even chiefly, in marshy soil. The Campagna of Rome, as it happens, is not really marshy. Professor Tommassi-Crudell is of opinion that, speaking roughly, two-thirds of the malaria-stricken districts in Italy are situated on heights. "Sometimes," he says, "the surface of these districts is completely dry during summer; but the production of malaria in them goes on just the same, provided they are kept moist below the surface by special conditions of the suosoil, and the air can reach the moist strata by pores or crevices in the surface. This is precisely the condition of the greater part of the rising grounds in the Campagna of Rome." Further, the direct action of the oxygen of the air is so necessary to the development of the plant that the most pestilental marshes become inocuous when the soil is completely covered by water. Pavenients, buildings and the like, may act in the same way, and arrest the development of the plant that the most pestilental marshes become inocuous when the soil is completely covered by water. Pavenients, buildings and the like, may act in the sphere above it. This plant, when inhaled and

SECOND BATTLE OF BULL RUN. General Gordon's Lecture on the Great

Contest-Lee's Daring Move to Flank Pope and Cut Up the Whole Union Force. General George H. Gordon's lecture before the Harvard Historical Society, last week, was on 'The Second Battle of Bull Run." Mr. A. B. Hart, the president of the society, introduced the speaker. The lecture was able and exhaustive, and held the attention of the large audience to the

end. Only its salient points can be noticed. After McClellan's failure on the Peninsula, the Confederate commander-in-chief at once planned the invasion of Maryland. Early in the month of Boil enough lean pork, cut in thick slices, in pleuty of water seasoned with sait and pepper, when nearly tender make a crust as for baki g with the Rappahannock. His corps commanders were Sigel, McDowell and Banks. Lee's army. with Jackson in command of the right wing and other side of the Rappahannock. Towards night for cross the river, and Pope began a fight artiflery fire. Lee soon moved northward, but Pope, not fearing at all that he was moving on Washington, kept up his fitting for a time. When he learned that a large body of the enemy was crossing the river at Sulphur Springs, he determined to cross. The plan, however, was abandoned, though Sigel was despatched to demolish Early; but Early escaped across the river.

Now, when Lee learned, upon capturing Pope's private apparently of the proper springs of the

was despatched to denoths Early; but Early escaped across the river.

Now, when Lee learned, upon capturing Pope's private papers, that reinforcements were coming to his opnonent's aid, he determined to flank the Federal general, to cut his line of communication over the Orange & Aiexandria railroad, and to occupy Manassas Juncton, his base of supplies. A supplementary move was to throw his whole command in the line of the flanking army, and do up the whole Union force. To execute this daring flank movement the rebel commander selected the famous Stonewall Jackson, on the 24th of Angust, Jackson withdrew from the river, and at dawn of the 25th his line was under full headway. They passed through Amissville and Salem. Every precaution was taken to conceal the movement from Pope, The engineer was sent in ahead with a cavalry force to station guides. The men marched sflently but buoyantly. Gainesville, forty-two miles to the northeast, was soon reached. At high, on the 26th, Stonewall had reached Bristol station on the line of the railroad, only a few miles from Manassas. Sigel thought all the time that he had gone off to the Shenandoah. But, towards night, on the 26th, Pope found out his error, for word had reaghed him from Bristol station that Jackson had arrived there. The Confederate general made the most of his advantage. He tore up the railroad and burned the bridge, and so severed Pope's connection with Manassas. But a runaway engineer had gone off with his engine down the track to Pope, and Jackson knew he was apprehended and must press on. Manassas was soon reached, and the redels feasted on the Union stores.

Sigel and McDowell, the Federal corps com-

track to Pope, and Jackson knew he was apprehended and must press on. Manassas was soon reached, and the rebris feasted on the Union stores.

Sigel and McDowell, the Federal corps commiders, had advanced to Gainesville, near the entrance to Thoroughfare Gan. Pope decided, when he learned the full extent of Jackson's havoc, to concentrate his forces at Greenwich, a little town between Gainesville and Bristol Station, but General Hooker engaged a brigade of the enemy under General Early, and defeated it totally, and this turned Pope's head. He decided now to follow up Stonewall and crush him at once, and, for that purpose, to make Groveton his centre of operations. All the divisions were to have a hand in the great victory. McDowell and Sigel were drawn out of Gainesville, where only a small force would have sufficed to keep Longstreet from coming through the gap, and would have effectually prevented a union of the two rebel corps.

It appeared strange to the Federal commander that Jackson had suddenly disappeared. He decided to gather himself for a great effort at Gainesville, and when he learned that Stonewall had gone from Manassas straight to Centreville, just up the Warrenton turnpike rom Gainesville, and when he learned that Stonewall had gone from Manassas straight to Centreville, just up the Warrenton turnpike rom Gainesville, he was sure that Centreville and come through Thoroughfare Gap and had established communication with Jackson's right without Pope's knowing it. Fitz John Porter, commanding the Fifth Corps, was near Bristow station, whither he had gone by Pope's order. On the 29th, Stonewall, with his 22,000 men, was dr. wh up behind an old railroad cut near the old battlefield of Manassas, and Pope, with 33,000 men, was faring him. Porter had 10,000 men, and Longstreet, with all the Confederate right wing (25,000 men), was facing him. Porter had 10,000 men, and the voll have been justified in disobeying it, for there was Longstreet watching him with 25,000 men, and twell have been suicidal to try

Climpses of Life at Cour d' Alane. Meals cost \$1 each at the only restaurant in

eight places in the settlement where liquor is sold. The place is reached by a five days' to isome journey from Front creek on the Northrn Pacific railroad over a rough trail where the snow in some places is fifteen feet deep. A rousing caup fire kept up all hight at one stopping place did not burn to the ground. Veolism sells at Eagle City at 25 cents a pound. The work of the property of the pr ground. Veidson sells at Eagle City at 25 cents a pound; brown sugar, when obtainable at all, retails at 40 cents a pound; onloss and potatoes, 25 cents a pound (none now on hand); beans, 40 cents a pound; canned goods, 75 cents to \$1; tobacco, \$1 25 a pound; whiskey, \$8 a galon; sait, 40 cents a pound; coal oil, \$8 a galon; matches, 25 cents a box; flour, \$40 to \$45 a barrel; window glass, 10x14, \$1 50 a pane. A No. 8 cook stove recently sold for \$150. Rich leads have been struck, and the "city" will have 2000 inhabitants before spring. On the way out a visitor met fifty-four men going in.

A LAKESIDE MUSING.

A Tale of the Cincinnati Flowd-From the Ohio French of Morat Halstend.

(Chicago Tribune.)
"My God! This is terrible!" The black waters sweep by in a maddening rush, hissing and seething as they go, as if their weird voices were in accord with the dreadful scenes around them. Now these voices seem to rise on the air in low, mournful tones as if chanting a requien for the souls of the dead whose bodies are being borne swiftly forward on the black bosom of the torrent, and the next moment there comes up from its turbid aepths what seems to be a horrilaughing to himself at the ruin and death which meet the eye on every side. And then, when this noise-so eerle and unnatural at such a time-has died away, one hears only the swish and swirl that are inseparable from the movement of a large body of water, with now and then the crush of a falling building or the shrill, horrified shrick of some drowning wretch whose struggles against death in its most horrible form have been in vain. death in its most horribie form have been in vain. Cincinnati is inumeated. For days and days the waters have been rising—slowly, it is true, but each succe-ding night has seen the uncanny monster that seeks to destroy the city graw nearer and hearer. There is no noise, no shout of foemen or thundering cannon as when armies meet, but it is the very absence of this chance for action that makes the situation all the more terrible. The cold, black waters have been on every side, waiting patiently for the moment when, with one mad rush, they shall leap down upon their prey as the tiger springs from the lung; upon the unsuspecting traveller, and ingulf anke the living and the dead. That time has come, and with a hoarse roar of triumph the hungry demons of the deep have worked the destruction of everything that opposed them. What were once streets filled with people are now great rivers, and on their surface is to be seen the debris of a wrecked and ruined city. And mingled in this debris are d ad bodies—wrecks of humanity which the pittless waters are hurrying away.

-wrecks of lumanity which the pitliess waters are hurrying away.

It is the incarnation of ruin,
Two young men, Gaston and Victor—stout young followers of the type one sees so often among the peasantry of Brittany, but with features that show refinement and education—are standing at one of the upper windows of a building tat has not yet succumbed to the flood. But its time of destruction is close at hand. Alre, dy the wails are crumbing, and in a few moments the noble edifice, but yesterday so proud and stately, will have gone down in the general ruin. The young men know this. Their cheeks are blanched. They know that soon there will begin for them a struggle with death which can end only in defeat. The lips of Victor move, but the words they are uttering are rendered in and ble by the roar of the waters. His companion should be a structured to the set.

hand ble by the roar of the waters. His companion should be by the roar of the waters. His companion when the beautiful of the companion of the waters, and the companion of the waters, and the will kill them. They have in Coshocton."

"I also have parents," says Gaston. "They live in Akron. Include them in your prayers."

Victor nods his head.
Suddenly Gaston utters a cry. "My God!" he

Suddenly Gaston utters a cry. "My God!" he says. "Look!"
Victor fails-s his head. Coming swiftly toward them is a beautiful girl. She is drowning. Gaston shrieks agam. "It is Beryl!" he cries. "Beryl Hopkins, my betrothed!"
As he shouts the name to Victor the winds bear his voice to the girl, and she recognizes her lover. With the sight ail her strength seems to return. "Thank God!" she exclaims in clarion tones. "I can save you, though I myself must die, and by a mighty effort she plunges one hand beneath the waters. In a moment it reappears, grasping something which, as she sinks for the last time beneath the waters, the noble girl hurls through the window at which Gaston and Victor are standing.

Five minutes later the building has sunk beneath the seething torrent, but Gaston and Victor are safe—floating securely down the stream in a craft which no storm, however severe, can wreck. Gaston sits in its stern, guiding its course, while Victor sleeps peacefully under the bulwarks.

She had thrown them her overshoe.

["H." in Milwaukee Sentinel.] In mastering a foreign language the four arts should be acquired in the following order:

should be acquired to the following order:

1. The art of reading.
2. The art of hearing (audition).
3. The art of speaking.
4. The art of writing (composition).
As for the ancient languages proficiency in the first art is enough. For the second and third a tutor is needed.

Now for the details: Prepositions and conjunctions, being uninflected, comparatively few in number and occurring often, should, as also the article, the pronoun and the inflections of yerbs.

number and occurring often, should, as also the article, the pronoun and the inflections of verbs, nouns ad adjectives, be memorized. Then, with an English translation at hand/for comparison, begin work by shently reading, clause by clause, short selections in an elementary character in the language to be learned. Here tooks of the Meisterschaft system could be made useful. At first several readings of each passage or story will be necessary, then fewer, then less dependence on the translation, then more difficult matter, until finally footnotes or translation can be dispensed with. Oral reading and dictionaries should not, at this stage, come into play.

When, after the reading of several small volumes, considerable proficiency has been gained, a tutor should be engaged to afford practice in addition, and later to teach produnciation, etc. The student having a passage before him, the tutor will read it aloud very slowly at first, increasing the speed gradually as the pupil becomes accustomed to the sounds. The pupil will soon be able to dispense with the book and, in a longer time, to understand selections not previously read or heard.

With a fair mastery of this art pronunciation and oral composition naturally follow. An instructor can be of great service here. Having by this time read, not three or four volumes, but at least wenty or twenty-flew—the more the better, as the words of constant occurrence are best remembered—and having heard the foreign tongue spoken to a considerable extent, speech will present o insurmountable difficulties to the earnest student.

Following this method, and devoting two or three hours a day—not thirty or forty minutes—the earnest student can read well in perhaps six months, understand easily, and possibly talk with tolerable fluency in a year, but hardly in less time, unless every hour of the day is at his command.

A Demi-Cod Even in His Night-Clothes.

It is said that the first patient of Dr. Holcombe of New York was Daniel Webster, says an exchange. Stopping at a hotel in the tains, he was asked by Fletcher Webster to call at

R.—In New York and Berlin. Have just returned from abroad.

W.—Were you among the mountains?

H.—Yes. I travelled in Switzerland.

W.—Did you ascend Mount Blane?

H.—Half way only. It reminded me of you.

W.—I'm suffering greatly from rheumatism or gout. Can you do anything for me?

H.—I know nothing whatever about either disorder. Have never had a case.

W.—I like your candor, young man; you may try what you can do to relieve my pain.

The day of judgment solemnity and sepulchral tones of the great expounder must be remembe ed to make this interview impressive. Dr. Holcombe had never seen so grand a man. He was a demigod, even in his night-clothes.

A highly respected citizen was arraigned before court f r shooting and killing a friend. The evidence was direct, and after exhaustive arguments had been made the judge said:
"It is clearly proven that you are guilty, as chared by the indictment."

"But I protest my innocence," replied the isoner. "The ind ciment reads that I did shoot prisoner. "The ind ciment reads that I did shoot and kill the gentleman with powder and a leaden bullet. This is a mistake. I had no bullets at the time, so I loaded my gun with powder and a horseshoe nail."

"That indeed alters the case," said the judge. "The indictment said bullet, when it should have said nail. You are discharged, sir."

"My Uncle's Will" in Belgravia.] Experience has taught me that when you sit opposite a pretty girl at a hotel you ought not

to open fire by directing your observations to her-self in person; you should begin diplomatically by gaining the confidence of her male relations through the wisdom or the orthodoxy of your po-litical or social opinions. [Detroit Free Press.]

Meals cost \$1 each at the only restaurant in Eagle City, Montana, near where the now famous Cœur d' Alene mines are. There is no hotel. Eagle City proper consists of forty or fifty cabins scattered along Pritchard creek, and there are

empty boarder at the foot of the table alled for more pancakes.
"And you should just see our stars," pursued the fair astronomer. "They are much larger and brighter than yours, and they look as if they were just pinned to the sky."
"We half ours on," and the thirsty youth next to the milk pitcher, and closed the discussion for the segment.

WE KNEW HER AT CHURCH.

An Old Darkey Who Could Not Believe a Church Member Would Do Wrong. James Scott, an old dark-y of fourscore years or hasba d of one of George Washington's nurses as though he had never had occasion to enter a

came into the Superior Criminal Court yesterday as though he had never had occasion to enter a court-room before.

His cap was kept firmly upon the shining bald spot at the top of his head until removed by a court officer, and he made a point of stumbling over everything that was within his reach. But the purpose of the old fellow was good. He came to testify to the character of Jennie Holmes, on trial for larceny from the stores of Jordan, Marsh & Co. and Butler. He seemed rather frightened as he took the stand, and gazed about him in a dazed sort of w. "What is your name?"

"James Scott, sah."

""have a jank dealer."

"Do you know the defendant?"

This was a sticker for James. He probably knew what a possum was, and the word chicken would have meant something to his ears. But a defendant was a species of animal that had evidently never come under his observation. He looked first at the district-attorney, and then toward the foreman, and began to shake his head in a dubious fashion, when the lawyer, seeing his embarrassment, came to his relief.

"Do you know Jennie Holmes—that girl there?"

"Oh, yes, sah, I knows her."

"How well do you know her."

"How well do you know her."

"A member of your church, eh! But is she a good, honest girl?"

"Good Lord, sah, if she's a member of the church I sie es she must be." And the honest old fellow looked perplexed at the mere suggestion of anything to the contrary.

Jennie Holmes, the defendant, was called to testify in her own behalf, and made a good appearance. She certainly looked he est, and protested that she was telling the truth. The jury, however, took a different view of the matter, and atthough they found her not guilty on three counts of the indictment, rendered a verdict of guilty upon the lourth, which charged her with stealing a bag. Her sentence was deferred.

Having a Creat Run.

[Rockland Courier.]
The novel "Two Kisses" is said to be having a great run. We know of a man in this town who took "Two Kisses" and is having a great run. The

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE.

BOSTON, MASS.

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When postage stamps are sent they should not be

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TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1884

ANOTHER NEW STORY.

Several new stories are in preparation, and a story of surpassing interest will begin shortly. THE GLOBE is the cheapest story paper in the

14 Months for \$1.

world. Send for sample copies and form a club.

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Postmasters and agents, whether they are to order one subscription or several, at one time, can promise every subscriber that he will receive THE GLOBE 14 months for \$1. All clubs of 5 or more will receive THE GLOBE

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Will every agent who sent a club last year kindly see each member and secure his subscription and renew the club for this year? Ask all your friends and neighbors to subscribe, and increase the club by the addition of many new names. It is easy to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, because it shows for itself that it is the best dollar weekly in the United States.

MONEY IN FARMING.

HOW TO GROW CROPS PROFIT-

ABLY. This week the first of a series of papers of the greatest importance to farmers begins on the second page of this paper. Each of the great cropswheat, cotton, corn, the grosses, potatoes, rye, barley, buckwheat, etc., will be fully considered in respect of soil and fertilizers. Such information and directions will be given as will enable any intelligent farmer to increase the yield of his crops and make his farm more remunerative.

No farmer can afford to miss reading these articles. Any one of them will be worth much more than the yearly price of THE GLOBE. Subscribe at once, and read every one of the series. Form a club in your town.

HOW TO RAISE WHEAT.

On the 2d page will be found the first paper on the general subject of "How to Grow Crops Profitably." It is an exhaustive article on tobacco. The subject is intelligently and clearly treated, and its information is of practical value to every farmer. Next week, in a similar exhaustive and practical way, the successful cultivation of wheat will be discussed.

CONVENTION, JULY 8.

As will be read elsewhere, the Democratic National Convention will be held in Chicago, July 8. Thus it appears that the Presidential campaign is very close at hand.

Now is the time for Democrats to prepare to make certain their success.

Begin your political work early. THE WEEKLY GLOBE will teach the true Democratic doctrines, and contain all the political news, and is the best auxiliary to help you to make con verts and voters. Send for sample copies and form clubs. Read the first column.

ROSCOE CONKLING thinks the Democrats that they did elect their can He is right on both points.

General Gordon thinks slaveholding is right, and says he would consider emancipation without recompense to owners as robbery. And this is the man whom we are requested to admire as a hero and champion of the op-

The unique celebration of Washington's birthday by the Milford High School, by exhibiting the handiwork of the pupils from crocheting to shoemaking, raises the question if the newly-discovered mission of high schools is to give the instruction of the kitchen and the shoe-shop.

"We want to get rid of the revenue." was an aside remark made by Mr. MORRISON in the House Monday. It contained enough good sound sense to fill several volumes of the Congressional Record. Whenever Congress concludes to get rid of at least a goodly part of the revenue it will be a time for thankfulness.

More investigations of insane asylums and revelations of atroclous treatment, this time in Kentucky. If half the revelations that have been made in different States during the last few months are true there is ample need that the society which looks after the interests of the insane should redouble its exertions.

Some genius in Illinois has started a reform in the method of eating bread and butter, having discovered that you taste the butter twice as much if you bite the slice with the buttered side down. Like all great discoveries, the strangest thing about this is that nobody ever thought of it before. The persistent tendency of buttered bread to fall butter-side down has even passed into a proverb, and yet the hint has been ignored by generations of men. Nature has talked plainly enough, but it required an Illinois man to under-

Governor HOADLY struck at the heart of the tariff difficulty when he said in his letter to Speaker CARLISLE: "The farmers and planters of our country pay an increased price caused by tariff taxation on their utensils, their clothing, indeed on everything they consume or use, while the product of their labor is measured by Liverpool standards." It is the inequality of the burdens of protection that form its most evil effect. To lop off the tariff from this thing, that thing, or the other thing is likely to make the effects worse and the difficulty more puzzling than before, rather than to advance the problem nearer to its solution.

General Joseph McCook has seen some service in Indian campaigns, and has seen enough of the noble red man's ways to be able to size him up pretty accurately. When asked what he thinks about the Indians he said: "Well, I have noticed that every one who has lived among them expresses just one theory about the Indian question, and that theory is very much in favor of feeding them exclusively on paris green. It is well enough to sit down here in the East and theorize about their wrongs and their benighted condition. But any crowd that habitually butchers its ene-

kid glove. If they are in such a state of darkness | governmental machinery. as folks say, I would suggest letting daylight into

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS AND THE LEGISLATURE.

Is it not about time for the woman suffragists to stop and ask themselves if their annual efforts before the Legislature are not misapplied energy? In placing so much value upon their labors in the State House, do they not mistake the nature of the result which they wish to gain? If they were to let the Legislature go for a few years and, instead of concentrating so much of their energy and ability upon the members of the Great and General Court, diffuse these through the Commonwealth, would they not sooner reach the desired

end, and also find it more generally acceptable? They have fought a long, brave fight, and their earnestness and zeal, the depth and sincerity of their convictions, and their labor and devotion should have met a larger reward than they have so far received. It is about time for them to ask themselves if the reason does not lie as much in mistaken methods as in the difficulty of convincing

people that they are right. It is always a mistake to attempt to make a* radical change through the law before a majority of the people who are to be affected by it desire the change. Not only is it a mistake, but, according to the principles on which this government is founded, it is a violation of the people's rights. What the woman suffragists should have done was to turn their lattention to the community. and labor with the people of the State until they were sure that a majority thereof believed in woman suffrage, and were ready to accept it. This besieging of the Legislature year after year gains them few friends, and works much to their disadvantage. Were they at this present time to get the law which they wish, it is doubtful if a sufficient number of the women of the State are ready for it to make the trial a success. In such a case, the result would be worse for the principles they teach than prolonged defeat.

And, after all, the thing they most want is not the law, but the condition of socies which warrants and wants the law. In bringing that about, yearly arguing before the Legislature has but little influence. They would find the road to success shorter and easier were they to turn their attention with increased vigor to the people at large, dig at the roots for a time, and let the question in the Legislature take care of itself.

MR. CONKLING'S CONFESSIONS.

It is sometime since Mr. ROSCOE CONKLING has had anything to say about politics, but now that he has broken silence the piquancy of his remarks amply compensates for their infrequency. Mr. Conkling seems to take grim satisfaction in contemplating the disasters which have overtaken the Republican party since he retired from leadership, and it is quite clear that the further humiliation of the party which failed to appreciate him will not cause him much sorrow.

But it is in retrospection that Mr. CONKLING is most interesting and picturesque. Without doubt he knew the inside and secret workings of the Chicago convention, and when he says the nomination had all been arranged weeks before, and was brought about through "ralse pretences, miserable hypocrisy and detestable political corruption." we are bound to believe him. No doubt. if he had occasion to speak plainly concerning subsequent events, he would say that the policy of false pretences was continued in force after the election, and his veracity would still be unquestioned. It is to be deplored, however, that Mr. CONKLING did not rise above mere party considerations and tell these things before his will elect the next president, and is certain enemies had plausible grounds for attributing his excessive candor to disappointed ambition

There is another episode in the history of the Republican party of which Mr. Conkling speaks with knowledge not wholly guiltless. He declares that the seating of RUTHERFORD B. HAVES was "the most palpable fraud ever perpetrated": that it was "worse than a blunder; it was a crime." Yet, when this crime was being committed, Senator CONKLING did not denounce it. He knew that Mr. HAYES had no right to the presidency, and that the members of his party were engaged in a conspiracy to perpetrate a palpable fraud upon the people of this country. He well knew that a denunciation of the crime from his lips would confound the criminals, and prevent the fraud from being perpetrated. But he held his peace. Is he prepared now to tell what considerations, moral, personal or political, sealed his lips and made him the accomplice of the criminals? His confession is incomplete. We fear he has repented for the others only and not for his own share in the crime. He says he is still a Republican, and expects to remain one. How can he reconcile with the lofty standard of personal and political honor, which he is said to follow, his remaining in a party whose history is one of "false pretences, miserable hypocrisy, de testable political corruption, palpable fraud and crime"? But, perhaps, after he shall have completed his confession, Mr. CONKLING will make atonement.

MR. MACVEAGH'S IDEAL PRESI-

Mr. WAYNE MACVEAGH'S article in the current Century is a wonderful compound. He describes the present political situation in the most hope less style, but he rebounds from this with as much hopefulness as if he had never heard of rings and bosses and machines, and gives a view of a presidential campaign and a president that would do honor to the millennium. All which he seems to think quite possible, even probable, as an im-

But what Mr. MACVEAGH thinks about possibilities in the line of presidents is not of nearly as much importance as what he thinks about the present situation. For as long as present condi tions continue-and there is no prospect of imme diate change-it is not probable that the presidential campaign will be carried on in such an ideal manner as he outlines.

He traces machine domination in politics to ring control of municipal affairs, and thinks that the worst evils of partisanism have their source in partisan management of the affairs of large cities. He thus explains the fact that the affairs of government have been allowed to pass into the hands of professional politicians.

The average American citizen is at present without a serious political grievance or a serious political sentiment of any kind, and he believes that his rights will be equally respected, and the interests of the country perhaps equally protected, whether one political party or the other controls the government. . . And he does not feel called upon to concern himself about politics at all, except possibly to the extent of voting the ticket of his party.

But notwithstanding all this, he seems to think that independence among voters has increased to such an extent that both parties will feel themselves compelled to nominate strong, able, accept-

But Mr. MACVEAGH is so hopeful as to be inconsistent. He seems to think that some such result is not improbable, and yet does not see much hope for "a brighter day to dawn for our public life and our public men," until the reform has begun with municipal affairs and spread up- it is time for some one to whisper in its ear that ward from them. And for the probability of this he does not express the slightest hope.

We fear that Mr. MACVEAGH will not see his ideal president, so free from party fealty and party necessity, moved so entirely by noble intentions and possessed of such ability until he is able to remove a large part of nominating, campaigning and election machinery and bring the whole process into nearer actual relation with the people

STRIKING BACK.

The live stock dealers of Illinois, being alarmed at the prospect of total exclusion of American live stock from European markets, have concluded that it is time to contradict the exaggerated re ports of the diseased condition of our cattle and state the facts for the information and guidance of the government in dealing with the subject. At a recent meeting they adopted resolutions setting forth the fact that there has never been a case of contagious lung disease west of the Alleghenies, and declaring "that it is not from our own cattle, but from these large importations of cattle from Europe, this country should look for danger of infecting the vast herds of the West and that the danger therefrom is imminent, and that the quarantine against foreign animal diseases is ineffectual by reason of too short a period of quarantine and loose manner of enforcing the same, and that when live cattle are allowed to come in the period of quarantine should be extended to not less than 180 days, counting from the day of debarkation, and in this case there should be such provision made as will ensure the total isolation of each and every importation during the time of such quarantine."

TEN CENTS A DAY.

Much is heard in these days about the "pauper labor" of Europe and the superior condition of the American laborer. We are told that in England the laborer is ground down to the lowest possible point, and that the children are forced to work in factories for shamefully low wages. But what can we say about the manufacturers of Connecticut who reduce the pay of boys and girls to ten cents a day? In Connecticut the people are so good that it shocks them to see a person driving for pleasure on Sunday. They are so good that they holy-roll their eyes skyward, and heave up plous groans from their very boots at the bare idea of making Sunday anything but a day of dismal discomfort. And they'll have peace on earth and good will toward men if they have to build forty new jails to hold those who disagree with them. Another way they have of promoting happiness and serving the Lord is reducing wages to ten cents a day.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The Democrats who favored the plan of holding the national convention late in the summer, and making a short, sharp campaign, will be disappointed by the decision of the committee to follow the old custom. The convention will be held in Chicago five weeks after the assembling of the Republican Convention, and the campaign will last about four months, giving ample time for the discussion of issues and comparison of candidates.

So far as getting the merits of the questions of policy at issue before the people is concerned, two months would suffice for the campaign, but not compromise on Boston? the committee probably took into consideration the great amount of work involved in arranging details and making a canvass of the country, and concluded that the whole of the summer would not be too long for the thorough doing of this

The selection of Chicago as the place for the meeting does not seem to be a wise move, for the reason that when the "Chicago Convention" or "Chicago platform" shall be spoken of, nobody will know whether Republican or Democratic conventions is referred to without more particular specification. Of course this can be nothing more serious than an annoyance, but it could have been avoided. The only discernible advantage is the geographical position of Chicago, and if that is regarded as important by the committee, all right. Of course we should have been pleased had Boston been selected, and no doubt the delegates would have been satisfied but Boston Democrats will not feel aggrieved over the action of the committee.

WESTERN CALAMITIES.

The inhabitants through the Ohio, Kentucky Illinois, Indiana and Missouri region seem dedicated to destruction. What the floods have spared the winds have taken. Dreadful as is the destruction of life and property through the floods that by the storm has been even more horrible. The steady rise of the rivers gave opportunity for preparation, but the storms of wind and rain carried everything before them.

Moreover, the people in the Ohio valley should by this time be able to make preparations for the annual floods before they begin. For years the rise in the river, never less than forty feet, has made its annual appearance, and during the last five years the extent of variation in the time at which the flood reached its highest point has been but five days. With such regularity as this in the coming of their annual misfortune, the people of Cincinnati and other places on the banks of the Ohio should by this time be able to lessen the inevitable horror of their annual visitation by some preparation for it. But the gale of Tuesday morning swept down upon the devoted region without warning, and it is impossible to calculate the destruction of life and property it has left in its tracks. The people of the Ohio valley seem to be helpless in the grasp of the elements.

A BITTER FIGHT.

The opponents of compulsory vaccination in England are not by any means resting from their labors. A pamphlet which they have just published indicates that they are gaining in strength and determination. If one-half is true of the horrors with which this little book is filled, as the results of vaccination. JENNER's great discovery ought, in all consistency, to have depopulated the world some time ago. The society has made some wonderful discoveries about the condition of affairs in the United States. For instance, it is averred in this pamphlet with all solemnity that Chinese and other immigrants are compelled to undergo vaccination because their competition in the labor market is feared. The Anti-Compulsory Vaccination Society should understand that when the people of this country want to kill off our immimies andcuts up dead women ought to be handled able men, and he lays out a plan of work that, if grants ly wholesale we are quite able to appoint when you come to find it out.

commissioners for administering strychnine or applying dynamite.

It also exhibits more zeal than logic in its tracing of the results of vaccination. When it concludes that the increase of certain hereditary diseases among infants and the increase in the victims of consumption are due to the ravages of vaccination there is a possibility of mistaking a coincidence for a cause. But the best thing in the book, and the one thing that is deserving of unlimited praise, is the closing sentence: "The science which occupies itself with providing substitutes for municipal and personal cleanliness is foredoomed to failure."

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A beautiful thought: "The sunbeam is composed of millions of minute rays; so home life must be constituted of little tendernesses, kindly looks, sweet laughter, loving words,"

A boaster in a hotel was telling of the many sections of the country that he had visited. A fellow at his elbow asked, "Have you ever been in Algebra?" "Oh, yes," said the boaster; "I passed through there on the top of the stage coach about

That Democratic feast, Friday, showed the party in the old Bay State to be united, aggressive, enthusiastic for its chosen leader in Massachusetts, and confident of a glorious national victory in November.

Brooklyn Eagle: "I'm glad to hear you have been so studious, Clarence," said a Gothamite parent to his son; "if you keep it up you'il be a great man." "Is that the easiest way to become a great man?" "Yes; there's no royal road to success; every man must labor to achieve it." "I guess that's so, dad," chimed in the precocious young ster, "but couldn't I get there quicker by marrying one of Jay Gould's gals?"

It is now said that Bismarck gets "as drunk as a lord," which may explain his action on that

The ghostly superstitions of the South are numerous. It is impossible to get either a white or black man on the Southern sea coast to go out upon the beach during a storm at night. They see riding upon the white capped breakers which roll and splutter in upon the hard sand the ghostly forms of mariners who were lost at sea, with their shrouds flapping in the gale. Neither will they pass the corpse of the luckless sailor that drifts in upon the beach, and frequent cases are known where even superstitious life-saving men made a detour of at least a half mile to avoid the

with the silk hat and the gold-headed cane?" "Yes; who is he?" "Everybody in town knows him. When he came here six years ago people thought he was a hard case and poor as a church mouse." "Well, what of it?" "They all know it

A San Francisco paper says: It is not a comfortable reflection that there are probably many cases of incipient leprosy among Chinamen in the city engaged as servants or washing the clothes Less than 20,000 people participated in the na-

tional pilgrimage at Rome, whereas 100,000 were expected. How the beggars must have howled. A young lawyer in California felt good over winning his first case and especially because his client, an old man, had kept "cool on the stand." "That only cost me \$100," subsequently said the client. "A hundred?" asked the lawyer. "Yes-I took the judge out for a drink, and gave him \$50. That's why I was so cool in court." Then the young attorney didn't think he had been so

very smart.

Picayune: London papers are full of accounts of how Sinkat fell. This cat, sometimes called Tomkat, was probably hit on the back fence by a flying bookjack, and fell into the yard alley. The fall of Sinkat has painfully impressed the cabinet, spatches say.

N. Y. Sun: For thirty-three years the Maine prohibitionists have been trying to suppress the uor traffic. They have got almost everything they have asked of the Legislature, and yet every defence of the system that they make sounds like a confession of failure.

secure the National Democratic Convention. Why One of the Fall River mills by starting up five minutes ahead of time gains 4750 minutes or nearly eighty hours a day, as it has about 950

Chicago and St. Louis are making a hot fight to

operatives. Dio Lewis says American women need sunshine and not paint and powder to improve their com-

plexions. The oyster-packing business in Baltimore, Md., employs about sixty-five firms. The largest raw house in the city opens 11,000 bushels per day. The aggregate product of all the packers is \$14,000,000 a year. From 20,000 to 25,000 men and women are employed in shucking, and the women are said to be expert shuckers and to earn

from \$2 to \$3 per day. When General Butler emerged from a Brooklyn court on Tuesday he was given three rousing cheers by the crowd which had gathered to get a

New York World: Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. extravagantly expatiating at Harvard on the achromatic microscrope, conveys the idea that its owers might be so enlarged as to enable Logan to see his chances for a nomination at Chicago. It isn't safe to tell all you know in prayer meeting. A Kentuckian who was converted confessed to robbing a man of \$300. The next day he went

in jail all the same. Brooklyn Eagle: "Ananias lived a long while ago, didn't he?" questioned a Sunday school lad as he trotted along by the side of his teacher. I guess Chicago must be an ancient city." "What makes you think so?" "I heard father say that Ananias was a reporter for a Chicago news-

and paid it with twenty years' interest, but he is

N. Y. Sun: As the great Conde slept before the battle of Rocrol, so William E. Chandler sleeps, as it were, before the battle of Chicago. When he wakes, there will be a disturbance.

On account of several recent cases of death in England among children who had been fed on wheaten biscuit, a physician states in the British Medical Journal that infants under six or eight months should be fed with nothing whatever but

New Orleans expects over 100,000 visitors to

its Mardi Gras. It is very common in China for an official who thinks he has offended "the powers that be" to beg that his head may be cut off. Now if some American politicians could be disposed of in the

same manner, what a boom business would have. Exciting local in an Indiana paper: The P. M. at this place had a tooth pulled last Tuesday. The Chicago News thinks that railroad companies are becoming so particular that a conductor can hardly lay up more than 200 per cent. of his

Exchange: "I have more trouble than any living man, or dead one, for that matter." "What's wrong now?" inquired a friend. "Why, you see, about two months ago I was trying to put a note in bank." "Yes." "Well, now I am trying to take it out. Just why there should be trouble at both ends of such an affair I don't understand.' Society reporters in Kansas drink a peculiar brand

of whiskey. One of them writes: The lithe form of little "Mrs." Con was clothed in a tiara of auburn curls, which fell over her sloping shoulders in a manner most bewildering to behold. Her eyes reminded one of diamond springs sparkling in the shade of whispering willows. She was decidedly the finest type of beauty present. "Fewer hung juries and more hanged criminals

exchange. Let the work begin in New York and it may spread. A subscriber asks us if we "have noticed how sweet the girls are this year?" We have never found any fault with them that we recollect during the last fifteen years. They are not only sweet

but costly, and yet no one should want them other-

is a demand of the times," observes a New York

New York Commercial Advertiser: If clergymen and actors were to become better acquainted. to visit each other's auditoriums more frequently than they do, they would probably admire each

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Quiet Charity by Vanderbilt and Gould.

Reminiscences of Some of the Best Known Mayors of New York City.

The Weather and the Men of the Metropolis.

NEW YORK, February 22.—Grateful people here

are happy that the winter is almost through without any great business affliction. All last spring mer, indeed for a year and a half back, trade has been somewhat dull, and some thought we would come to hard times in midwinter. bears in the stock market gid all they could to shatter confidence, and the successive corpses of railroads and their presidents thrown to them only inflamed their appetite for blood. Finally our few very rich men who had not been injured had to come to the support of the market. The second row of rich men had been already hurt. The tide of attack was rapidly coming around Gould, and after him would have struck Vanderbilt. Our richest inheriter had to go to the support of our richest adventurer. If Gould had been overwhelmed Vänderbilt would have been next attacked. There is a certain sympathy all through the world, among the bears, which does not exist among the bulls. Men who have something are jealous of each other's reputed wealth, while men who want something rapidly unite. That is why such invasions as William the Conqueror's and the Faise Prophet's and Mahomet's succeed. A common purpose animates the bears, while those possessed of something stand apart and do not assist each other.

Charity and the Weather. Although February is almost done we have yet

nearly two months of bad weather to anticinate March is the worst month in New York, and a part of April is hardly better. At the beginning of Lent, which generally occurs in late winter or early spring, it is the fashion of the New York ladies to run off to Georgia or Florida, or even New Orleans and Texas, ostensibly to avoid the weather, really, perhaps, to have that winter holiday which is more necessary for our climate than summer rest. People with fair means in New York are giving less attention to speculation and more to prolonging life and getting joy out of it. New York men are as generous as any in the world. One reason why men have to work so hard and so long here is that they contribute to the necessities and pleasure of so many. William H. Vanderbilt for example, paid more than \$100,000, it is understood, to bring the obelisk from Egypt to New York, and some say that the officer who brought it over derived from his respectable com-mission, the basis of the means to go into business for himself. The sum of \$100,000 has seldom been given by a living man who at the same time suppressed his name. Gould has also shown hespitality by subscribing various funds, and when the yellow fever struck Memphis, Tenn., he sent word that he would pay all the bills, and did so. This being the chief money centre, it is the habit to come here with every description of necessity and ask for money. The newspapers, with all their feebleness and crosspurposes, have a charitable power, and, if you will otice, whenever a newspaper proprietor sets to work to raise a sum of money for any good end, it comes much quicker than it a private individual started it. The newspapers have never taken hold of the Bartholdi statue, and therefore the women, with all their power, and the scholars and dilettantes can onlypick up movey by the few thousand dollars. When George Jones started to raise a fund for General Grant he raised the whole of it almost in the twinkling of an eye. The newspapers are too chary of kindness of this sort I have never yet seen the name of any editor who systematically criticized his day and generation appended to any subscription list. I have known editors generally estimated to be worth from half a million to a million and a half, and no general charity carries their name. It is true that they give considerably through their columns and by publicity.

Money for Politics.

One way of raising money here is about election e, and it has often been complained of by New York men. The New York man of public spirit knows but one way to show his faith and sincerity, pankers and rich merchants and railroad magnates enter a little upon the borders of politics, they hasten to testify their faith saying: "I will give nye saying: "The country politicians find out this flars." The country politicians to come to willingness and hasten before elections to come to New York and open communications with rich men. One way of raising money here was through the October States. Indiana rejuctantly abolished the October election, and when the Democrats thought to take one last hand at it they were beaten by their own people, partly because they would not concur in the law. Now Ohio lingers as an October State for no respectable reason. John G. Thompson, who is said to be in an ill and possibly dying condition out there, got the name of being the great October mendicant. The theory in those Western States is that New York City i particularly sensitive to political changes, and must contribute to an election. My impression is that the popularity of certain Republican candidates has had a good deal to with the large sums of money raised here. Grant, for instance, while president, was open to new acquaintances and rather liked rich men and operators. They put up for him cordially. Arthur, while collector of the port, had much the same influence among those who knew him as he has exercised in the White House-a genial, pliable, smiling kind of man with no augular points. He moved around among the merchants, and they said: "Arthur is a good fellow and Grant is a good fellow," and so they gave without any particular political principles. No doubt some of these nen had been much helped by the positical administration. Indeed it is the tendency of long-continued power to break up party lines and draw in the men who look for government favors and have no especial convictions. Riches adhere to long-continued power because change adhere to long-continued power because change threatens investment. Why a change should be

injurious to a simple government like this, it is hard to say. I have heard the remark made that the evil government of some of our Democratic cities operated perpetually against the Federal

ctiles operated perpetually against the Federal Democracy.

You observe that a large meeting was held last week in New York to protest against the continuance of the Board of Aldermen and to ask the Legislature to cut them off. The meeting on that subject at the Cooper Institute was a crowded one and it might have been possible, with a little more management, to have brought on the platform the five Democratic Mayors of New York, who, haying been elected, found that they could get no important appointments confirmed and simply drew their salaries and went out of office puckering.

Smith Ely. I recollect going once to the office of Smith Ely, a mayor selected by Kelly. He said to me There is one thing the Legislature is doing that

"What is that?" "They are threatening to cut down my salary." "What is your salary?" "Fifteen thousand dollars a year."

I do not like."

I thought to myself: If that is all this man has complain of, who has been putting on the face and air of an opponent of political corrup tion all his life, he is a type of all the light-armed reformers I ever knew, whose purpose is attained when their tax-bills are a little shortened or tney are let off from jury service.

Fernando Wood. It may be interesting to look back for a few minutes at the municipal history of this city. The

mayor we remember the most was Fernando

Wood, whose power ceased about the time the

war began. He organized an opposition, or otherwise hired another hall from Tammany and called it Mozart Hall, and gathering about him the dissatisfied Irish and American politicians captured the city of New York. In those days the Federal administration was generally with Tammany Hall. The postmaster was Flower, who stole and ran away. One of the great officers of the port was George Sanders, who became a sort of hangeraround the rebel agents in Canada during the rebellion and flourished as a kind of pimp in Paris for a few years and died wretched and obscure. Wood had absoute control of the police force, and the Legislature created a police commission which organized another police force, and this civilized city had the spectacle of a pitched battle between the two forces, ending in the military coming out and other more. There is a great deal of good in both | Wood surrendering. Yet this man lived to become when you come to find it out. | Wood surrendering. Yet this man lived to become a comparatively respectable citizen and Tammany

Hall had to let him go to Congress lest he should start up and hire another hall against them. I recollect cailing on Mr. Wood at his house out on the boulevard near the North river at the time the Democrats got possession of Congress. It was supposed that Wood would be a candidate for speaker. His manner always was to threaten in advance. His principal stock in life was a self-conceit which myarlably found expression in words, and he defied people to think less of him. After it was clear that he would not be made speaker. I called on him again at a small room he occupied in a building he owned in Nassau street, where he was taking his lunch, including a glass of elaret, and it never occurred to him to say: "Will you have a little." He went on eating and talking about himself. Finally he did get to the head of a very important committee. I saw this man at last, after all his life of bluster, tamely proposing in Congress to count Hayes into the office of President, so weak had he become under our organic system, when it had fully captured him.

The next mayor I recollect was Gunther, a fur merchant and a plain sort of man of German stock, who liked the office for its honors. In his day Governor Fenton summoned all the heads of the city government to Albany, and I went up there to report their trial, which Fenton adjourned to the City Hall in New York. His enemies claim that at that time he made some bargain by which he received the support of the Tammany chiefs for United States senator against Morgan.

that at that time he made some bargain by which he received the support of the Tammany chiefs for United States senator against Morgan.

Hoffman's Career.

Next I recollect Hoffman as mayor. By that time the deal between Tweed & Co. and the Republicans represented by Raymond, Taylor, etc., acting for Weed, was complete. Weed was filling his pocket with street railroad stock, of which he died well possessed, and his opposition to the Dem ocrats, except on national and State issues, was generally mere sham. Hoffman came the nearest to being a gentleman of any of the persons con nected with the city government here. What weakness there might have been in his life has never been fully understood. He held himself just enough above the old ring to get at once their gratitude and respect, thought it did not require much loftiness of character to have the respect of such persons. They probably felt that they owed someting to his manner and standing in electing him. He became governor of New York and was re-elected, and the old ring had prepared to run him for president of the United States when the thunder-bolt struck. Jimmy O'Brien sheriff of New York, quarreled with his compatriots, and possessing on his books the means of showing them up, had transcripts made and the showing them up, had transcripts made and the proof given to this sluggish population that every night theywere robbed and every morning spanked. Poor old Horace Greeley, the enemy of Weed, got just into the presidential campaign in time for the nate of the ring to be accelerated by Thurlow Weed bringing up the rear and crying "Stop thief." It how seems known, after Weed's death, that he was in the habit of systematically getting up canards and other forged papers to bring into contempt his political enemies. I, was at the Baltimore convention in 1872 when Hoffman sat among the Tweed ring. Now and then I see Hoffman on the public streets, not unrecognised, but almost always alone, and there seems no resuscitation for him.

the aid of a subscription taken up in clubs, barrooms, in lawyers' offices, anywhere, so as to get him out of New York. After standing trial and barely getting off he went on the stage and tried to play, with an ashen face, a part in a suit of

His successor as mayor of New York was Oakey

Hall, who sailed for Europe a few weeks ago, by

striped clothes. He had hit upon the idea that if he could portray an innocent man enmeshed by other villians the public might believe that he had not been a member of the ring. That method and place of proving such a matter indicated the quality of Hall's brain. He was a poor farceur with enough knowledge of law to prosecute some better man in the courts. He had been district attorney, editor of the ring organ, etc., and got to be mayor, like Oliver Twist, to receive employment just in time to be nabbed by the hue and cry. He made the voyage to Europe, in sight of the American nation, to find a less ungrateful woman than his mistress, and then returned to practice law before the Jefferson Market Police Court, and next to become the henchman of Hurlbert on the World-that Hurlbert of whom.Dr. Loring once World—that Hurlbert of whom.Dr. Loring once said to me that he was considered to be a smart young Unitarian divinity student until he had hited a Boston girt, when they rather cut him in your city. I am told that when Hail, exmayor of New York, and once on the slate for governor of New York, was in the World office, that every day punctificusly he gathered all the news and laid it before Hurlbert and Hurlbert systematically tore it up and threw it into the waste basket. So do Bohemians treat each other when one is on horseback and the other in the ditch. Next, Hail got to editing a ruined little newspaper concern and was kicked out of that. He started for England with the announcement that he was to practice law there and take the place of Judah P. Benjamin. Human pity forbids that I make another comment.

Havemeyer.

The next mayor of New York we remember was Havemeyer, the sugar retiner, a man of German origin, not without his private weaknesses, but with force of character, and he, aided by O'Conor the lawyer, and Tilden, whom the ring had steadily misused, and assisted by Noah Davis, a Republi can State judge, tore the old Tweed ring up by Some flew one way, some another, some died abroad, some live abroad, some rotted William in Ludlow street jail, and wrote the only interview with him there, after his return on an American ship of war, ever published in a newspaper. I never saw a man so destitute of political ambition and earthly hope. He re tained all the appetites of a glutton, was selfish, tattling, quaint, frightened, and he said to me: "They can keep me here till I rot." He died in that jäll of want of exercise, of his pampered appetites, and of his mortal fear of being put again in that suit of striped clothes he had worn a little while when he was given the pentientiary hospitality.

Latter-Day Mayors. Next came a line of mayors under the present regime, composed of Wickham, Ely, Cooper, Grace and Edson. Each of them probably paid a considerable sum of money for the nomination, and at last one paid as much as \$100,000 to be elected; and that man rose up a few days ago and protested in, however, feeble tones, against the stultification of future mayors New York. But, notwithstanding the big meeting to take the part of the mayors against the machines, there seems to be slight public in-terest here. The national politics is mainly discussed in the newspapers, and on city politics the city newspapers divide, each having such relations with the courts or the authorities that it is not convenient for them all to tell the truth at the same time. The people are aware that something wrong is going on, but hardly know what it is.

G. A. TOWNSEND.

SETTLED AT LAST. The Man on the Tunnel Asks for a Candid

Detroit Free Press.l
While Officer Pierce of the City Hall was rubbing his back against the wall in the lower corridor yesterday a strange young man kept movng around and watching him so attentively that the officer finally asked if he wanted anything.

Opinion and Gets It.

'Yes; I'd like to talk to you," was the reply. "All right-what is it?" 'Will you give me a square up and down honest

answer to a question?' "Why, of course I will." The young man shifted about uneasily, turned a hade and a half paler, and hesitated a full minute

shade and a nan paler, and heshated a full limited before he said:

"If you were walking along the street and a boy called out for you to get off that tunnel, what would you say he meant to insinuate?"

"Why, he meant to insinuate that you were bow-legged."
"And am I? Look me over and give me an hon-

est opinion."

"Stranger," said the officer as he stood off and squinted at him, "you are a bow-legged man, and don't you forget it!"

"In both legs?"

"Yes, and you've got it bad! I think it's the worst case I ever saw."

"Now, as I face away from you and step off, do I look as if I was riding on a tunnel?"

"Exactly! If you had a seat on top of a big boiler the crook in your legs would hardly be worse."

worse."

"How is my gait as I approach you?"

"Well, I should think you were walking on each side of a saw-log. I am sorry to tell you these things, but you asked me for an honest opinion."

"Certainly I did, and I am glad you have given it. I am 24 years old, For the last fourteen years I have had a suspicion that I was bow-legged, but never had manhood enough to settle the question. Every time I've been in the city for a year past the boys yelled at me to get off that tunnel, and I finally decided to settle the matter. I'm much obleeged."

"Oh, no thanks. Hope you don't feel bad over "Feel bad! Wby, sir, it's a great burden off my mmd! For a dozen years I've been walking side ways and cornerways to make myseif believe that my legs were as straight as bean-poles. I've wondered why I had to cover so much land to jump six feet. I've seen the gals winking at each other, and didn't know what was up. I've seer strangers halt when I was working alongside the road and gaze at me till I clubbed 'em off. I've wondered why I always landed sideways in a puddle when I tried to jump over it."

"And now?"

"And now?"

"And now!" perfectly satisfied. I'm a young man on a tunnel, and people can like it or lump it!

The tunnel's going home—good by?"

Don't DIE IN THE HOUSE.—"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies. roaches. bedbugs, 150.

SIX HUNDRED DEAD.

The Southern Cyclone's Terrible Work.

Victims Crushed and Cut in Pieces.

Not a Minute's Warning Given by the Storm.

The Sky a Dazzling Red at Midnight.

Everything Goes Bown Before the Giant Blast.

Chickens and Birds Robbed of Their Feathers.

Thousands of Buildings Scattered in Splinters.

Damage by Storms and Floods in Other Sections.

RALEIGH, N. C., February 25 .- The storm, which devastated many portions of the Southern States Tuesday, first made its appearance at 7 30 p. m. in a southwesterly direction from Hamlet, Richmond county. The sky in the east was overshadowed by dark clouds tinged with red growing thicker every minute, and the red tinge assuming the color of fire. At 8.30 there was a heavy fall of rain and hail, the heaviest of the clouds moving westward. At midnight the sky was a dazzling red, and at 1 a.m. there was another heavy fall of rain. The storm came so suddenly that the people were unable to escape from their houses. The buildings were blown into pieces. The bodies of the dead were terribly bruised and cut. The force of the wind was unprecedented. Two millstones were moved over 100 feet. Chickens and birds were found picked clean. The largest trees were uprooted and the smaller ones stripped of their bark. The killed and wounded belong almost exclusively to the poorer classes, and there will be great suffering and destitution among the surviving members of their families. It is feared that there has been a great loss of life and property at interior points in the track of the storm not yet heard from. Already twenty-three dead bodies have been found in mond county, near Rockingham and Hamlet.

In Johnston county the cyclone moved south in a path from a quarter to half a mile wide. Men, women and children were forced out in the cold half naked and without food. Rigsden Ellens' house was wrecked and he, his wife and nine children were all badly hurt. Two of the children will probably die. D. H. Jones' family are all injured. His bouse was blown hundreds of yards. His daughter, who was at the house on a visit, fled as the house gave way, leaving an infant asleep its cradle. The house was wrecked. The little child was found uninjured. Wagons were blown some distance and lodged in tree tops. John Adams and wife, both aged, were badly burt, as was also Gus Wormack and Joe Pleas ants, whose houses are in ruins. Mr. Adams and home. Merritt Overby and his wife and two cut off by a beam, which forced her door open. Of this family only one child was spared. The houses of Benjamin Young, Mrs. Susan Johnson, Tracy Munns, Donaldson Turner, Henry Finch and Robert Johnson are all gone, and not a timber left standing. Mrs. Johnson's thigh is broken, and she is dying. One child, 5 weeks old, and one 1 year old are both reported fatafly injured.

The track of the storm is ten miles long and as straight as an arrow. A large school house was blown into splinters. The cyclone struck again at Rocky Mount, forty miles away. It blew down many buildings, among them two churches, and killed two children. The worst of the storm was at the settlement at Philadelphia. It was there that most of the deaths occurred.

Near Polkton the dwelling of Patrick Gray was

destroyed and his wife instantly killed. F. M. Gray, a prominent citizen, and his children escaped by a miracle, but his wife was killed. On the farm of William Little, near Ansonville, twenty-eight houses were blown to atoms and two

Near Wadesboro six persons were killed. At Concord Mrs. Black, an aged lady, was badly injured in the wreck of her house. All the other members of the family were hurt. A negro cabin near by was blown away and a negro woman

No pen can give more than a faint picture of the scene. Clean streaks through the woods, miles long, were made in a few moments by the cyclone. The survivors tell most heartrending stor

In Harnet county a mother and her child were blown into a swamp and killed. In the same swamp a baby was found half dead with cold. A colored man wrapped it in his coat and took it to a fire, but it soon died. The wounds of the dead are most horrible. Some with their heads crushed flat, others with immense splinters through their bodies, others impaled on broken trees, some forced into piles logs with their intestines torn out. The are but a few of the features of the ghastly scene. The destruction of farm property is unparalleled. It is estimated that 100 lives have been lost in the

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Men, Women and Cattle Alike Stricken Down - Great Damage to Property Throughout the State.

COLUMBUS, S. C., February 21.-Near Allenton all the houses on the plantation were demolished

and six negroes were killed. Twenty-one residences were destroyed at the vil-

Twenty-one residences were destroyed at the village of Golightly and three persons killed and seven badly wounded. In this neighborhood many barns and stables were demolished and a large number of horses, mules and cattle killed. The town of Darlington was visited by the tornado near midnight and dozens of dwelling houses and several public buildings were blown down. Ten persons are known to have lost their lives and upwards of thirty were injured.

At Reynolds six houses were destroyed and two women were mortally wounded. Two dead babies were taken from the debris of a gin house. Many cattle were killed in this neighborhood.

A boy in a house at Darlington, S. C., stated that a ball of fire entered his room, and the next moment he found himself lying on his back in the yard in a puddle of water. A negro man and woman occupying an outhouse on the premises were blown seventy-five yards and instantly killed.

killed.

Near Manning the loss of life was great and a vast amount of property was destroyed. News just come in from remote districts shows that the tornado visited almost every part of the State. The extent of the damage to property cannot be

estimated at this time.

At Jackson Station, S. C., nearly every structure was blown away, and five negroes and a negress were killed. On Dr. Eaves' plantation one colored woman was killed and many injured. Tom Waiters, colored, was carried 300 yards through

the air, and his brains dashed out against a tree.
Two of his children perished near their father.
At Bradley twenty-live houses were demolished, and Dr. Ligon's whole family of nine persons perished beneath a church, in which they had taken

refuge.
Very singular was the escape of the Darlington,
S. C., Baptist Church. It lay directly in the path
of the tornado, but although the pine trees all
around it were forn down by the wind, the church
was entirely uninjured, not even the weathercock
of the steeple being carried away.

IN GEORGIA.

Details of the Work of Death and Devas-

tation. ATLANTA, Ga., February 25 .- The storm of Tuesday on reaching Cherokee county became perfectly ferocious. The largest trees were uprooted. It is reported that within a distance of three miles on the line between Cherokee and Pickens countles twenty-two persons were killed and forty wounded. This section is far removed from communication, but the report is considered reliable. No deaths occurred in the counties

contiguous to this county.

At "96," which is a railroad station, a house was blown down, fatally injuring six persons. An infant was gonsumed in the ruins which took fire. In Jasper county the town of Hillsboro, named after the late Senator Hill, was completely swept away. The town was composed entirely of wooden houses, and was an easy prey. In the adjoining county, Putnam, the damage was equally as great. A wooden structure, in which Representative Robert C. Humbert and five negroes took shelter, was blown down. Three negroes were killed, and the others seriously injured. Representative Humbert was caught under a chimney and so seriously injured that the worst results are expected at any moment. A large number of children were in school when the teacher saw the portending clouds. He dismissed the scholars and sent them home. On the way they were overtaken by the storm, when they huddled in a vacant building, which tell and crushed them. A Macon, Ga., special to the Atlanta Telegrain reports fifty killed north of that city.

Advices from Putnam county note the death of eighteen negroes. In Jasper county the town of Hillsboro, named

Advices from Putham county hole the death of eighteen negroes.

The cyclone at Starksville, Miss., destroyed fences, uprooted trees and biew down telegraph poles. Part of the roofs of the agricultural and mechanical college and the court house were blown off.

Reliable information from Grassy Knob shows that twenty persons were killed by the cyclone within a distance of three miles of that place.

ALABAMA ATTACKED.

A Cyclone's Fury Spent in the Cahawba Valley-Houses Obliterated and Many

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., February 25 .- A terribly destructive cyclone swept through the Cahawba valley,in the eastern part of this county, Tuesday at noon. So far as can now be learned eight persons were killed and thirteen in-

jured, three of whom cannot live.

A cyclone struck-Leeds about 1.30 p.m. and swept away the section house of the railroad, killing Jeff Ford, Dan Cloud and Bert Keith, negroes, and seriously injuring an aged white couple named Bass living near. Three miles south of Leeds the house of John Poole was blown away, and a son 17 years old, a daughter of 6 and a child of a negro tenant of the place were instantly killed. Poole, his wife and four other children were all very badly injured. Poole has since

The residence and premises of Dr. W. F. Wright, a railroad contractor, were completely demolished. The body of Mrs. J. S. Wright, Dr. Wright's mother, was found 100 yards from the house, fearfully mangled, and with the skull crushed. All the children of Dr. Wright were badly injured, having their arms or legs broken. Harriet McCrew, cook for the Wrights, was killed, half of ner head being taken off. Of twenty-four carts, two wagons and three horses on the place, nothing remains but the carcass of one horse.

The house occupied by Mr. McLaughlin was blown away and he was badly hurt. J. P. Landrue, wife and daughter all had legs broken. The house of a man named Kerr took fire during the storm and was burned. Mrs. Kerr was fatally injured. Miles of forest in Cahawba vailey have been levelled and desolated by the storm.

Bodies of strange cows have been found around Leeds which no one living there could identify. In many places the ground was cleared of stones as if carefully swept and the stones removed. Stumps of trees bear marks of flying rocks and stones. Absolutely nothing indicates where Dr. Wright's residence and outhouses stood save the places where the foundation and chimney stood. So many wires are down that it is difficult to get or send news. The residence and premises of Dr. W. F.

A Hotel Made Famous by Dickens Destroyed-Losses at Many Points.

MONTPELIER, Ill., February 25 .- The storm of rain, wind and hail which struck this town lashed the river, which is still rising, into fury. The front block of buildings, which are overflowed to fearfully. One house after another has yielded to they was left when the wind subsided, and everythe fury of the waves. The old National Hotel, fifty years old, made famous by Charles Dickens "The cyclone seems to have made a dip at in his "Martin Chuzziewit," has lanen.

new McCawley house has given away on
the river front. Mrs. Green's hotel on the river
front has been swept away. The Metropolis stove
factory is gone. The Metropolis foundry
has yielded to the wayes. The plough factory is gone. The Metropolis story has yielded to the waves. The plough factory and many other business industries in the flooded district have been swept away. Many private houses have collapsed, and the streets where they enter the water are filled with the debris of destroyed buildings. The losses already reach \$100,000.

METROPOLIS, Ill., February 25.—At this place all the low grounds were flooded to a depth of seven feet. Lord's extensive lumber yards have disappeared, and no vestige is left of Shelton & Co.'s large stove works. The Green and National hotels, McCawley's House, Richer's saloon, Johnson & Skelton's residences, and fifty other buildings were demolished. A hundred families are thrown out of work. SHAWNEETOWN, Ill., February 25.—Tuesday's storm was more disastrous than at first reported, and the probability is that many lives were lost.

Caseyville and Uniontown are almost swept out. Half the houses in Shawneetown today lie flat and broken on the water.

DAKOTA.

Storm-Bound Stages-Stories of Suffering by Unfortunate Travellers.

LA MOURE, D. T., February 25.—One of the worst blizzards ever known burst upon Dakota Tuesday afternoon and lasted throughout the night. Four stages were due here but only one arrived. The citizens became alarmed for the safety of the passengers and drivers, who must safety of the passengers and drivers, who must have been caught in the sudden storm. Search parties were organized and the Elendale stage was found turned bottom upward in a snow drift. The searchers went to a settler's residence two miles west and found Sutley, the driver, who was suffering from frozen face and hands. He said the storm came on so flercely that he could not drive his horses in any direction. He was alone and concluded that direction. He was alone, and concluded that only way to save his life was to dig in a snow the only way to save his life was to dig in a snow-drift and remain there all night. He unhitched and started his horses away, and they have not yet been seen. The plucky fellow then made a bed with the sleigh and robes and remained there until daylight. His suffering was intense, but he will probably recover. Sanderson, a liveryman, started for Ellendale and had a lady passenger. Since then there has been no trace of the pair, although men are scouring the country in all directions. A number of fires have been started on the upland to let them know that search is being made for them in case they are alive. The behef is that they have perished. There are no tidings of the Jamestown stage and the worst is feared.

Resembling a Solid Wall of Ice as It Ap-

Resembling a Solid Wall of Ice as It Approached and Burst Upon a Town. St. Paul, February 25.—A Dakota paper gives the following description of the approach of the

"Until about 4.15 p. m. the day was sunny, "Until about 4.15 p. m. the day was sunny, pleasant and with a temperature as mild as spring. The streets were filled with people, and ladies were promenading in the enjoyment of the ethereal mildness. Suddenly, and without the slightest warning, a solid white wall of frost and snow appeared in the northwest. It seemed as though thet bluffs in that direction had suddenly shot upward to a height of 1000 feet, so solid and compact did this icy world appear. In a second of time the storm burst with appalling fury, and the windows, which had by the mildness of the atmosphere become clear of frost, were heavily coated with clinging snow on the outside and heavy-frosted particles on the inside. The air grew terribly cold, and was darkened by flying frost and snow. The high walls of the hotel air grew terribly cold, and was darkened by hyling frost and snow. The high walls of the hotel directly opposite were not to be seen. All objects were hidden by the flying and rapidly driven snow. People on the streets sought shelter, and the stores were temporarily used for protection from the fierceness of the howling blast. Darker grew the atmosphere, to such an extent that business in the office was stopped until lights were procured."

LOS ANGELES' LOSS.

Fifty Houses Swept Away, but No Fatalities Reported - Immense Damage to Railroad Property.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 25 .- Reports just received from Los Angeles state that Sunday's rain storm was the most severe since 1857. The floods were terribly disastrous, carrying destruc-tion on every hand. There is great distress in the sections bordering on the Santa Ana and San Gabriel rivers.

The most dreadful occurrence was the breaking

of the Tehuanja dam, which devastated an immense area of country. Balima creek, near Santa Monica, burst into a lake, and Drs. Jeffreys and Cook were washed out to sea and drowned. molasses v The greatest destruction is between Los Angeles thirty feet.

and Mojave, where for a distance of thirty miles through Soledad canyon the tracks are nearly all washed away. The line will not be in running order in less than one week. The Colorado division is badly wrecked between Tehichipa and Los Angeles. Slides nave occurred at half a dozen tunnels. San Fernando tunnel is caved at both ends. The section foreman at Ravenna reports work for 1000 men. In Los Angeles city about fitty houses were carried away, but thus far no lives are reported lost.

IN MISSOURI.

Movement of the Storm Centre-Prostration of Telegraph Wires.

St. Louis, February 25.—A storm of great severity, starting as usual with storms in this sec-tion from the extreme Northwest, swept down Tuesday afternoon, continued during the night, There has been much suffering, and trains blockaded by snow throughout Missouri and Illinois. The cold has been severe. and illinois. The cold has been severe, and sleet has prevailed at Dubuque, lowa. The mercury went to ten below zero. The effects of the bilzzard were felt as far south as Texas, where a norther, endangering the first crops, is reported. In many of the submerged towns on the Ohlo river in Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky much injury resulted from the high waves raised by the gale.

KENTUCKY'S EXPERIENCE. The Ohio Unnavigable Buring the Tempest-Heavy Losses by the Wreck of

Buildings. LOUISVILLE, Kv., February 25,-The worst gale ever known in this part of the Ohio valley was experienced Tucsday night. The pouring rain changed to drizzling sleet, and blew at the rate of forty miles an hour. Below Evansville there are miles and miles of flooded country, where no ber skirting the banks of the river is under water. At Paducah several families, numbering a dozen jeople, were swept away from a house on Block bottoms, and are still unheard from. They were probably drowned.

IN OTHER STATES.

Wisconsin Storm Bound. LA CROSSE, February 25.—The mild weather of the past few days was followed Tuesday by the most severe blizzard of the season. Southern Minnesota and Dakota have had an abundance of snow, and the roads have been blockaded at times, but the present storm virtually closes Western travel and traffic completely. It will be some time before the roads can be reopened.

Much Damage in Virginia. Petersburg, Va., February 25.-A tremendous thunder storm burst upon this city and vicinity on Tuesday night. The rain poured

in torrents and the lightning was phenomenal. Bridges were washed away, trees blown down and considerable damage done to property. Great Suffering and Loss in Indiana. EVANSVILLE, Ind., February 25 .- The steamer Hopkins, which arrived from Cairo, reports frighful loss by the storm at Metropolis, Casey-

NUMBERING THE DEAD.

ville, Uniontown and Paducah. There is great suffering, and the loss of houses, mills and ware-houses is tremendous.

Six Hundred Victims Reported in Georgia, Alabama and the Carolinas. ATLANTA, Ga., February 23. - Details of Tues-

day's cyclone show that the first reports were understatements as to the loss of life and property. Within ten miles of Rock Run, Ala., sixty persons are known to have been killed. In the Talladega section of the State 210 persons perished. In Georgia the dead are estimated at 200, and many are mortally wounded. In South Carolina 25 and in North Carolina 75 are said to have been killed. These figures indicate a loss of about

killed. These figures indicate a loss of about 600 lives, but further news from remote sections will doubtless increase the total.

The loss of property is immense. Whole villages have been razed and farms denuded of every valuable thing. Live stock in great numbers were slaughtered; much valuable timber was splintered and made worthless. In Georgia the pecuniary loss may be put at \$2,000,000, and in Alabama \$3,000,000 will not cover the damage.

INCIDENTS.

Bare Tree Trunks Twisted Up by the Roots. "Davisboro looked as though it had been bombarded," said Conductor Grovenstein, whose train had just come into Savannah. "The place contains a number of buildings, but only those near the road were demolished. Around and along the track the devastation was complete. Trees were snapped off above the ground and torn up by their roots. Boards and rails and bricks, the debris of the depth of about four feet, has suffered the ruins, were piled up or scattered about where

100 feet in width. A little north of the railroad and up the main street the trace of the storm suddenly stops, and the houses beyond seem to be perfectly intact. To the right and left of its course it did but little if any damage except in localities where it looks as though it leaped over one house and fell down and crushed the next beyond it. What struck me as being very remarkable is that not a tree in its course was spared. There were a number of trees which had no tops or branches to them. The wind took these massive trunks clear out of the ground by the roots and carried them from six to twenty feet. That's what shows what the force of the wind must have been."

A Town Twice Destroyed in Nine Years. The town of Camak, in Warren county, seems to be a sort of standing storm centre in Georgia. In April, 1875, it was almost wiped from the railway map, and Monday night the storm struck just above the depot with disastrous result. When the train neared the town Conductor Hill found the cut filled with bed quilts and household debris, while the road-bed was an almost inextricable while the road-bed was an almost inextricable mass of telegraph wire and poles. While his men were clearing the way, Mr. Hill was attracted by the cries of a family in distress hard by his train. Running over to the scene he found one small wing left of a large six-room house which had been almost demolished. The wind had literally spread it out over the road, and in the ruins several members of the family were imbedded. Mr. Hill leaped into the timbers, and with the help of others, aided in extricating the family. He says that one lady was seriously injured, but no one was reported killed.

Balls of Fire Amid the Whirlwind. This cyclone came from the southwest, varying in width from 300 to 400 yards, and went northeast, keeping almost parallel with its fellow of 1875, and two and a half to four miles from the one of 1875 which struck McBean eight or ten miles farther up, writes a McBean (Ga.) correspondent. An eye witness describes it respondent. An eye withess describes it as unearthly, roaring and vivid with electricity, rolling with balls of fire, rushing wind and lightning, and theu a little rain. All was over in a short time. Large trees would fall at right angles to its line of motion, then it would twist and snarl everything, throwing every obstacle in an irregular circle objuging and sweeping and pelting frees with cle, plunging and sweeping and petting trees with sand hard enough to bark them with red colors. From 7.30 to 8.45 o'clock was but a short time, yet it wrought its destruction fearfully in the night, alarming and arousing the people and strewing the fields with hundreds of birds.

Wife and Three Children All Killed To-

gether.

The storm was terrible in the section around Macon. The Telegram received a box of hall stones from Indian Springs, some being three inches long and one and a half inches thick, and others weighing two and a half ounces. The house of William A. Miller at Blountville, Jones county, of William A. Miller at Bloducture, Jones county, twenty miles from Macon, was blown to atoms. His wife and three children were killed and the baby was blown away and has not yet been found. The bodies of the dead were found 200 to 800 yards distant from the site of the house. Six negroes were killed on the same plantation and a young man was dangerously wounded.

Left Homeless Sitting in His Chair. The brunt of the storm passed just to the south f Charlotte, N. C., giving that portion of the suburbs known as Logtown a lively brush, and making a hard effort to carry several small cabins along with it. One old negro man was quietly dozing by his fireplace, when the house suddenly moved off leaving him seated in his chair. The falling shingles and boards and logs encompassed him roundabout, but he came out of the wreck triumphant and without a single bruise.

Saved by Her Presence of Wind.

The wife of Dr. Bullard of Blountville heard the yclone coming, and remembering that the corner of the house nearest the storm was the safest she crouched there with her babies and two little negroes. The house was swept away, except the few timbers behind which the party crouched

A Car Loaded With Molasses Blown Thirty Feet.
At Chappell's Station, Newbury county, S. C., several houses were blown down, and a man named Shuford was killed. A car loaded with ses was lifted from the track and thrown EVIL AND GOOD.

Sermon by Rev. H. W. Beecher in Plymouth Church.

The Old Testament Pronounced Simply a Record of Experiences.

"Forgive Continually Just as God Has to do to You."

NEW YORK, February 24.-Mr. Beecher spoke today from the text, Romans, xil., 21; "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." He said: To perform acts of kindness toward men for the sake of heading coals of five on their heads is to prevent the whole spirit of this pas-sage. There is a case in which obedience would be rank disobedience. But where on the altar a fire is kindled and the incense thrown upon it and the offering consumed, the coals mean something far more than where they are employed by a tormentor or persecutor. You consume, as it were, on the very altar of his head, the offence The Old Testament was a book originally recording the dealings of God with a savage people. Men dived almost wholly in their animal nature. The imagination, the poetle form of thought, superstition as a form of religion, and a certain amount of mechanical and physical development toward civilization existed. But after all the great motive powers of human life were animal. They were not necessarily worse for that, if in appropriate degree and limitation. They were not without eminent humanities. The Old Testament is a record of experience, not a book of invention. It records what was found out, lived out, thought out. And in the unfolding of the histories it contains there was much that was right and much that was wrong. It shows the feeole endeavors of men to rise higher numanity, civilization and spirituality. There humanity, civilization and spirituality. There were here and there rare strokes as beautiful as in the New Testament, yet the use of hatred and the toleration of hatred is very striking in the Old Testament. The wars by which the nations wrought all manner of mischief with each other, the permission of war, the nature of the wars, the crueity of the patriarchs and their deceptions, their lies, the shocking slaughter of original inhabitants of the land, you can alleviate a little, but it remains a sad illustration of

Primitive Human Nature. The most you can say is that there were no prisons then and no exchange of prisoners, no means for taking captives. It lay between making slaves of prisoners or destroying them. And because a mischief of heathenism in those early

to make slaves was the very worst mischief of all, because a mischief of heatherism in those early days was their corruption of morals. They could not take into their families either as slaves or as wives the women of the nations conquered by them without being themselves utterly misled and corrupted. But when you have said all this you have said very little in excuse. And the history of exterminations that were practised under the prophets and leaders shocks the sensibilities developed under the gospel of Jesus Christ. Nevertheless, in early times, men were so nearly like animals that these very impulses of combativeness and destructiveness were the modes of self-preservation, as in the lower creation. Without legal protection, every man carried his life in his hand. He needed not only to be alert, quick, but in sudden dangers he needed the power of instantly storming storms with storms and defending himself by immediate physical overthrow if necessary, of all brought against him. It is understood that as society provides means of protection, the necessity of that diminishes, but alas, the impulse does not disappear, for combativeness and destructiveness are the energies which underlie all the higher intellectual and moral feelings. A man that has a strong, basilar impulse of this kind may use it in and of itself by anger or violence, or he may put it under his intellectual processes, and they will have a striking, forcible power that is given them by these strong impulses. A man may have a mild, languid conscience like a mild October day, that ripeus nothing. Or if he has combative energy it will give to the conscience an edge and cutting power that makes it regent. A man may have a sweet, good nature, that is full of

Nothing But Moonshine. Or, if he is energetic, an all-informing power beneath, it will make his benevolence walk to and fro down the earth in effective benefaction. The

New Testament is in some respects as the blossom as the fruit is unlike the root. In the Old Testament is defence; in the new, suffering. Rather than redress wrong by force, suffer it. The acting force is no longer basilar, but coronal.

Bless them that curse you. If ye love

tinally, just as God has to do to you. The distinctive doctrine of the New Testament, its genius, is that kindness is the true way of working against evil. But are we not told to abhor evil? Yes, but is there a passage that says, abhor a wloked man? Entertain moral repugnance for evil, but when you come to act against it in the case of a human being, then the weapons are not to be carnal. Overcome it with good. But is it possible? Can we separate it so that we hate evil and not the evil doer? Well, where the evil surpasses ordinary measure, where as it were the flash of the evil is close upon the person himself, I suppose it is lawful for a man to go back to the Old Testament for a little while.

If I wake in the night and hear my child cry in the hand of a murderer I shall work by the law of hacred just long enough to kill him. But I must not cherish it. The preservation of life under emergency is one thing, but a man's steadfast career in this combative world, where he is one of God's soldiers to build up the kingdom in which dwelleth righteousness, is another thing. And as civilization grows more protective, men are relieved from the necessity of physical force and the New Testament law becomes practicable.

Overcome Evil With Good.

But can we help hating the thoroughly wicked? Yes. I don't suppose anybody is so wicked as the man who hates and persecutes you and follows you up spitefully. And yet Christ says pray for him, love him; and that settles the con-troversy. The wrong and the wrong-doer him, love him; and that settles the controversy. The wrong and the wrong-doer are separated in many instances. Is there any one more disgusted with meanness than the mother when she sees her child, in a moment of weakness, do a bad thing? She hates it because it is in her son, whom she wishes to be noble. She does not cease to love him. And that which the mother does is the type of what human nature ought to do. Abhor evil, cleave to the good. But, also, be not overcome of evil. Never let wickedness seem anything but evil. Never let wickedness seem anything but evil. Never get used to it, never lose repugnance for it.

We are in our time so complicated in interests of every kind that the tendency to conciliate and have sympathy for doubtful things is very strong. We lose the sense of what is clearly right in what is profitable, and what is best in a spurious sense of charity. We ought never to let the line between evil and good be covered up or rubbed out. The sensitiveness of conscience ought to be kept sharp. It is true also in public affairs. The sentiment has prevalled that in polities the morality of the household or church should and could not be enforced. Now, there is a sharp distinction to be made between what is expedient and what is right or wrong in public affairs. Where you are obliged to go through the operation of convincing and winning men that have power in their hands, you can't carry an idea suddenly into execution; but we need not therefore sit down and accept the concrete results of affairs as we find them. And if by reason of men's ignorance you can't lift them visibly, take what steps you can, and have faith in the future. You can't make a tree blossom all at once by building a fire under the leaves. Above all things have in make a tree blossom all at once by building a fire under the leaves. Above all things have in-dulgence in doctrinal differences. Nowhere should men be more tolerant than in church matters. Orthodoxy and Meterodoxy

should be more patient. Not in politics or business quarrels has there been more violence than in ecclesiastical institutions. Thank God that there ecclesiastical institutions. Thank God that there are many obscure pure holy men and women in in the churches underneath the leaders, underneath the men that throw aside all charity for the sake of institutions, destroy Christ under the plea of taking care of Him. The precepts of Christ in the New Testament are not all that we have. We have His example, which is more wonderful. The precepts have been growing toward His declarations from the earliest day of the Old Testament. The most beautiful lesson is that when He said a thing He did it. While He enjoined humility he was humble. While He declared that the man who stood highest was the man that was willing to go lowest, he went to the very bottom. And that which was true of the Saviour was imitated by the disciples. And to do so demands great force and fulness of morat character. It is necessary not only to be patient with evil, but to overcome it. Have you the power? Have you the goodness? It must be not languid, low-toned, but positive. This only can overcome evil. Who are ordained to be reformers? We have an example of one kind of reformers in the story of the disciples going up to Jerusalem. When the Samaritan would not accommodate them, saying "You don't belong to my church," the disciples wanted Jesus to let them call down fire to burn the man. These were reformers for you. It is easy to hate evil and yet not love God. No man is a reformer according to the New Testament, yet God employs us with all our imperfections. are many obscure pure holy men and women in

our imperfections.

To hate evil and to love truth come from two different sides of the brain. A man hates error

with the bottom of his brain, he loves truth with the top of his brain, and a man is not necessarily, therefore, a wise leader, or sate for the church to follow, because he storms against those whom he thinks are in error, and is active in church troubles. No man ever made a single thing grow by the storms of winter, and nothing can prevent things growing by the sweet drawings and the silences of the summer. I would to God that I could exemplify this subject by my life as I can by my words, but I am in the same condition in which you are, rebuked every day that I know better than I do. Alas for our infirmity, our sinfulness, I know that now and then, on the other hand, when I gush forth in a great public crisis, when I insist upon it that we are to overcome cvil with good, I have been reproached for having the mush of magmanimity. So little do men understand the genial, sweet plying genius of Christianity, that when they see it they do not know the difference between an angel and an owl, and call it faise names. I bemoan my own great partiality in the wrong direction. Nevertheless, I love the ideal and press forward toward the prize for the mark of my ligh calling in Christ Josus, And let us all from this day adopt the motto, in your store, your office, your house, and let your children read it in you, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

SEVENTY MEN WENT DOWN. But Nineteen of Them Were Brought Up

Dead-Terrific Explosion of Fire-Damp Convulses a Mine Near Pittsburg. UNIONTOWN, Penn., February 20 .- The little mining village of West Leisenring, situated four miles north of here, was this morning the scene of the most terrible explosion ever known in the

reaches the mine at a distance of 400 feet from

the surface. This morning a part of the force, who had worked all night, left the mines at a little after 3 o'clock and seventy others took their places, making the usual morning shift. At about 6.30 o'clock while the men were digging, suddenly and without warning occurred an explosion that convulsed the mine in every apartment and threw the men

explosion was about 1200 feet from the surface opening, but the report caused such a jar that the top of the derrick, 100 feet high, outside the mine, was knocked off. The awful seenes that ensued among the terror-stricken miners cannot be described. All their lamps were blown out and they were left in after darkness and confusion. They had no time to recover from the shock until they found themselves unable to breathe. The explosion of the fire-damp left the mine filled with what is known as "after damp," which contains no oxygen, and, therefore, does not sustain life. Dick Baiseley alone escaped to tell the awful story.

When the explosion came and all the lights were blown out. Balseley was just changing his clothes, and he at once bound a portion of the elothing tightly around his face and mouth to keep the foul air from choking him, and gave the rest of his garments to his companion, with instructions to take the same precautions, He then started for the main entrance, bidding his companion to follow. They ran over the bodies of men and over shattered wagons. They could see nothing, however, but could hear the groups of dying men. Presently Balseley's companion protested that they were not going in the right direction. He turned back and perished. Balseley pushed on until he finally saw the light and was taken out. He says some of the men kept their heads under water as long as they could and would have to change from the water to the "after damp," until finally they gave up the unequal struggle. When the news of the explosion was flashed around the families of the men gathered about the shaft and were almost wild with terror and suspense. Balseley's story gave them little ground to hope that any of the unformate miners could be got out alive. So dangerous was the "after damp" that it was fully two hours before any volunteers could enter the mine. Many were on hand ready to make the search, but were unable to do so until the hope of rescuing the unfortunates alive holdse bore no visible marks of violence,

VISITED BY FIRE.

Loss of Life and Property at Jackson, Mich .- At Least Four Killed and a Num-

ber of Others Missing. JACKSON, Mich., February 24 .- A sulted in destroying nearly \$200,000 worth of east were destroyed. Four lives are reported lost, and several people are missing. Three are seriously injured, one of whom will die. The fire originated in a little cigar store just east of the brick block and spread rapidly in both directions. The old rockery in which the loss of life occurred was a disreputable den kept by a Hollander named John Crack. He stated that fourteen drunken Swedes and negrees went to bed last night, nine of whom have not been seen since. One body was recovered from the river, over which the rockery stood, while one in sight can not be extricated. The one recovered is supposed to be that of Charles Cornell, a disabled solder, and the other that of Charley Banks, a colored waitress. John Prior and a colored man, known to have been in the building, have not been seen, and it is believed their boddes have been carried down the river. John Herns of Cleveland jumped from the third story, and was fatally injured. Charles Kimball of Kalamazoo jumped from the third story, and received a scalp wound and had his left hip and knee badly injured. James Bradshaw, colored, aged 85, was rescued by a ladder, but was badly burned; his recovery is doubtful. Union Hall block cost \$120,000 and was owned by Daniel B. Hubbard. It was insured for \$40,000. The frame buildings were of but little value. They were insured for about \$4500. This is the most destructive fire that Jackson has ever had. and several people are missing. Three are seri-

He Drew It Up Without Advice, and Has Caused His Widow Much Trouble.

Manual Training for Chicago Children. Chicago's manual training school has opened with sixty-five boys. The building, not yet complete, will accommodate 350 pupils. Practical instruction is to be given in the use of tools, with instruction is to be given in the use of tools, with such instruction as may be deemed necessary in mathematics, drawing, and the English branches of a high school course. The tool instruction, as at present contemplated, will include carpentry, wood turning, pattern making, iron chipping and filing, forge work, brazing and soldering, and the use of machine shop tools. The course of study is to cover two years. One hour per day, or more, will be given to drawing and not less than two hours per day to shop work. Before graduating each pupil will be required to construct a machine. Less than one-third of those who have presented themselves for examination have been accepted. The expense of the building has been provided for by members of the Chicago Commercial Club, and with moderate charges for tuition it is expected that the school will sustain itself.

His Wife Is the Colored Belle of Baltimore. BALTIMORE, February 23 .- Detectives tonight

arrested John C. Distance, the colored valet of George Brown, Esq., a wealthy citizen of this city, for robbing his master. He mastered the comination, and last night stole \$4000 worth of silverware. About \$1500 worth has been recovered. Distance's wife is the colored belie of Bal-timore. A diamond necklace worth \$5000 in the same safe escaped the thief's notice.

coke region, resulting in the death of about The coal is obtained by means of a shaft, which

property. Union block, containing five stores, a hotel and an opera house, was burned, and five frame buildings adjoining on the east were destroyed. Four lives are reported lost,

MR. EVANS' BUNGLING WILL.

HARTFORD, February 25.—John Evans of South Meriden came to this country some fortythree years ago. He married soon after, and by a life of prudence, industry and integrity he accumulated a considerable for-tune. Previous to his death he made a will, writing the document himself, disposing of his property, about \$50,000, to his wife "as long as she lived." Here the matter was left, and long as she lived." Here the matter was left, and it is this simple sentence, "as long as she lives," that prevents the faithful wife from disposing of it, as the husband probably intended she should have power to do. Mr. Evans has but two heirs, a brother and a brother's son, but they are residents of England, and by the common law cannot be heirs to the estate. If, then, a strict interpretation of the will is made, the widow cannot dispose of the estate by last testament, and as it cannot be shared by the heirs in another land, it must escheat to the State. To add to the complication, the heirs of Mrs. Evans claim that the property being hers it will legally become theirs at her death. heirs of Mrs. Evans claim that the property being hers it will legally become theirs at her death. The question seems to be, Will the judges of the Supreme Court, before whom the case is now pending, judge of Mr. Evans' intention, as shown by a long life of devotion to his wife? In another case the State has taken money under such circumstances as exist in the Evans case. A bill providing that by special legislation the estate shall be held in fee simple by Mrs. Evans has been introduced in the Legislature.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

MONEY AND STOCK REPORTS.

Boston Money and Stocks and General Market Gossip.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, February 23, 1884. }
The money market presents no new features or changes in the conditions ruling it. There still exists but a moderate demand for the use of money, while the supply of loanable funds and of money seeking employment con-tinues very abundant, while general business remains dull. For certain of their own depositors the banks are granting accommodation in the matter of discounts at 41/2 @5 per ent., while good mercantile paper is quoted as ranging from 5 to 51/2 per cent., and miscellaneous paper of the better class at 51/2 66 per cent. Prime corporation notes and acceptances continue scarce, but are nominally quoted as ruling at 4@41/2 per cent. discount. Collateral loans on call range from 3 to 41/2 per cent. per annum, according to the nature of the security, while savings banks and trust companies are willing to grant short time loans, provided the security is of the best and carrying ample margin, at very low rates of Interest, in some cases slightly below 4 per cent. Outside of the banks the note brokers report rates as miling about the same as with these institutions, and report a good demand for high institutions, and report a good demand for high grade paper, but owing to its scarcity the transactions are few, and in fact that business generally, in placing paper, is dull and quiet. With the country banks local discount rates range from 5a5½ per cent.

Borrowing between the banks was a little firmer today, although the rate for balances was unchanged at 1½ per cent.

There is some talk that a call on the banks as to their standing is not far distant and possibly

There is some talk that a call on the banks as to their standing is not far distant and possibly may be made by the government next week.

At the clearing house the gress exchanges this morning were \$12,884,457, while for the week they amounted to \$54,121,340. The balances this morning were \$2,105,656, and for the week amounted to \$7,628,978. New York funds sold at 5@10 cents premium per \$1000.

The rates for foreign exchange remain firm as follows: Sight, 4.90; 60 days, 4.86½; commercial bills, 4.84½; francs, sight, 5.13¾; 60 days, 5.16¾.

 Loans, decreased
 \$1,370,400

 Specie, decreased
 \$458,610

 Legal benders, decreased
 336,960

 Deposits, decreased
 2164,290

 Circulation, decreased
 173,300

 Reserve, decreased
 249,450

The banks are now \$19,725,670 in excess of legal requirements, against \$19,975,120 in excess last week, and \$1,209,250 in excess the corresponding week last year.

Covernment Bonds.

Government bonds have remained quiet during the week, but at firm prices. The closing bids to-day as compared with those of last Saturday show an advance of 1/8 per cent. for the registered and 1/4 for the coupon 41/2 per cents, and 1/8 per cent. for the 4 per cents, while the 3s show no change.

The following quotations for United States

The following quotations for United States bonds give the closing prices Saturday afternoon and the opening prices this morning:

Bid	1.4	Bid	Bid	Feb.23. Feb.25.
US44ys.91...1134y	1134y	USCur6s.95.	129	
US44ys.91...1146y	1145y	USCur6s.95.	131	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	133	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1237s	1237s	USCur6s.95.	135	
US4s.1907.r.1908.				

Closing Quorations of Bonds and Stocks

Closing Quotations of Bonds and Stocks.

(Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street,]

LAND COMPANIES.

Bid. Asked
Boston Land 63/8 64/2
Boston WP. 21/2 24/2
Borokhine. 24/8 3
Maverick. — 14/2
BONDS.

A.T&SFIST. 1111/4
NY & N E7s. 991/4 99/2
NY & N E7s. 991/4 99/2
NY & N E7s. 991/4 99/2
Or Shortle 63 43/4 99/2
UP 9s. 1133/2
UP 7s. 1071/2
A & Pluc. 181/4 19/2
Mexican Cen 15/4 13/8/2
Mexican Cen 15/4 13/9
Mexican Cen 15/4 | Mex Cen 7s... 62 | 624d | Sonors 7s... 100 | 10034 | Cal & Hecis | 2394g | Catalba | 30c | 40c | Catalba | 30c | Catalba | 30c | 40c | Catalba | 30c | Catalba | 30c | 40c | Catalba | 30c | Catalba

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE,

SATURDAY EVENING. February 23.

BEANS—The demand has been moderate and prices are easier. We quote:

Choice hand-picked Northern Pea, 22 95@3 00 & bush; choice small hand-picked Pea, 82 75@2 85 bush; do do large hand-picked, 82 65@2 70 bush; do do common to good, \$1*50@2 50 & bush; do choice screened, \$2 45@2 50 & bush; do, common to good, \$1 50@2 70 bush; do choice screened, \$2 45@2 50 & bush; do, common to good, \$1 50@2 25 & bush; improved Yellow Eves, \$3 30@3 35 & bush; do, choice tiats, \$3 20@3 25 & bush; do, common, \$3 30@3 10 & bush; Red Kidneys \$44@6 50 & bush.

Foreign Pea Beans have sold at \$2 45@2 60; Medium do, \$2 25@2 40 & bush.

BUTTER.—The market for Butter has been dull and unsatisfactory and sales have been contined to small lots. We quote;

Northern creamery, fine fall make, 31@32c \$8 fb; choice, 26@22c & fb; summer make, 23@26 & fb.

Western dairy—Choice, 20@22c & fb.

Northern Dairy—Fine Frankin County, fall, ...@...c & fb; choice vernout and New York, fall, 23@25c & fb; choice straight dairies, 18@20c & fb; late fall and whater, 18@21c & fb; fair to good, 15@18c & fb; common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do common to poor, 10@14c & fb; choice Western lade, 17 (220c & fb; do fair to good, 9@12c; do common 5@8c.

CORN.—The market has been quitet and prices remain about the same, We quote;

Steamer mixed at 64%g665c; steamer yellow at 66@664c; high mixed at 69@70c & bush, No grade Corn, 60@66c & bush as to quality.

EGGS.—The market is steady at easier prices. We quote:

and to arrive.

FLOUR,—The market for Flour has been dull. We

De for Virginia: and 614/27c foy Wilmington. Florida Oranges have sold at \$2,00@4 60 @ box, Valencia Oranges have ranged from \$3.07.73 case, and Sicily Lemons have ranged from \$2.004.50 & box, Palermo Oranges have been selling at \$2.03 & box.

GUNNY BAGGING.—The market has been quiet for Domestic Bagging; prices range from 10% to \$2.4 bas, 10% to for 2 bs; 9½c for 1½ bs; and 16c \$3 yard for 1% bs.

HAYAND STIAW.—The market for Hay remains very quiet. We quote sales of choice £astern and Northern Hayat \$15.00@16.07 & ton; 200d, \$13.014; dine, \$13.00@14.00 & ton; poor, \$10.00@12.00 & \$10.01 & ton; West ern Timothy, \$16@... \$2 ton; Swale Hay, \$8.69 % ern; choice Bye Straw, \$13.013.50 & ton; doo cond. \$12.00@12.50 % ton; Ost Straw \$8.00 m heavy.—The market for Manila Henp is duly and prices are nothinally \$9.40 & b. Sisal Hemp has sold at \$4.70.50 % b. Jute Butts are quiet at \$2.40.25 % c \$8.50 m heavy. LEAD.—There has been a firmer feeling for Pig Lead

LEAD.—There has been a firmer feeing for Pig Lead and we quote;
Lead Pipe has sold at 414@... % h; and Sheet Lead at 744c % b; Tin-lined Pipe at 15c, and Block Tin Pipe at 45c % b. Old Lead has been taken in exchange for new at 34-gc for sold and 3c for tex.

LEATHER.—Sole Leather his been in good demand; sales of Hemilock have been at 204@25c % b. as to quality. Union tanned ranges from 32@364-gc for backs, 29@32c for crop. Rough Upper has sold at 21@27c % b. as to quality. Including selected lots. Rough Calf Skins nave been selling at 46@47c % b. Einshed Calf ranges from 50@30c, as to quality. The different kinds of finished Leather have been in moderate demand.

Heart sine, \$44@55; saps, \$33@50; spruce, \$18@30; spingles, \$1.75@5.50; spruce laths, \$2.50@...; pine 66, \$2.50.

NAILS.—The demand for Nails has been light and assorted sizes have sold at \$2.80@2.90 keg, with the usual discount to the trade.

NAVAL STOKES.—There has been a firm marked for Spirits of Turpentine at \$38\4\pmu_c. C. \$2.30 keg, with the usual discount to the trade.

NAVAL STOKES.—There has been a firm marked for Spirits of Turpentine at \$2.90 keg, with the 18.240@2.65 for No 2.82.75@3 for No 1, and \$3.50@4 for paie. Tar and Fitch remain quiet, with sales at \$3.50 keg, \$1.50 ONIONS.—We quote sales of Onions at \$1 75@2 00 PEAS .- There has been a fair demand for Peas at

steady prices. We quote:
Canada Pensat St 03.581 10 % bush: docommon, 80
Canada Pensat St 03.581 10 % bush: docommon, 80
Canada Pensat St 25g1 40 % bush.
POTA 10ES.—The market continues to be well supplied and prices are without without improvement.
We quote:

Unoice lots of fine and No 1 combing sell at 42@45c and find delaine ranges from 38@40c Combing pulled at 32@37. @ tb, with a steady demand. Pulled Wools have been in steady demand. Choice Eastern and Maine supers have been in the range of 39@41cc. Carpet Wools are quiet.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, February 23.

FLOUR—Dell and weak.

GRAIN.—Wheat futures were dull, and 14@1/ge lower; sales, 2.416,000 bush No. 2 red; March. \$1 08/g; 108/g; 1314; June. \$1 134/g; 141/g; cn the spot, sales 87,000 bush. Oats dull and weak; sales, 265,000 bush. No. 2 mired, 41e; February, 403/gc; March. 403/gc; April, 413/gc; May, 424/gc. Corn futures dull and slightly lower; sales, 560,000 bush. No. 2 mired, 41e; February, 403/gc; March. 403/gc; April, 413/gc; May, 424/gc. Corn futures dull and slightly lower; sales, 560,000 bush. No. 2 mixed; February, 624/gc; March. 623/gc@126/gc; April, 633/gc. March, 21/gc. April, 61/gc. Corton.—Futures observed weak; No. 2 red, cash. \$1 131/g; in elevator; February, \$1 07/g; March, \$1 083/g; April, \$1 104/g; May, 123/g; June, \$1 13/g. Corn weak; No. 2 mixed, for February, 624/gc; March, 624/gc; April, 633/gc. May, 65/gc. June, \$65/gc. Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, March, 403/gc; April, 413/gc.

COTTON.—Futures opened buoyant, in sympathy with dearer Liverpool, but receded partly and closed weak at 10.75e for February, 10.82e for March, 10.92e for April, 11.40e for May, 11.20e for June, 11.30e for June, 11.30e for June, 11.30e, for June, 10.82e, for March, 10.92e for April, 11.40e for August, 11.90e for September, 10 88e for October, and 10.58e for November; 10%/gc. Port receipts.—biles.

FROVISIONS—Lard futures opened a triffe higher, and then fell away, but soon recovered and closed at steady figures; sales, 9000 tes; closing, February and 49.66e; Western, 10e; refined for the Continent, 10.10c; Stuth America, 10.35e. Mess pork quiet but steady at \$18. Beef hams, \$28.50@29. Beef quiet at \$24@26 50. Tallow quiet; 25.000 bbs prime sold at \$24@26 50. Tallow quiet; 25.000 bs prime sold at \$24.626 50. Tallow quiet; 25.000 bs prime sold at \$26.60 creamery. Cheses strong at 144/4@144/ge for the best State factory. Eggs again lower and easy at \$26.00/gs. Merch, 10.95e; April, 10.95@41.05e; the best State factory. Eggs again lower and easy at 25\(\tilde{2}\)25\(\frac{1}{2}\)6. (GROCERIES.—Rio coffee options lower; sales 36, -750 bags; March, 10.85\(\tilde{a}\)10.95\(\tilde{a}\)10.95\(\tilde{a}\)11.05\(\tilde{c}\)30\(\tilde{a}\)30\(\tilde{c}\)30\(\

LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, February 22, 1884: Western cattle, 960; Eastern cattle, 219; Northera cattle, 595. Total, 1571. Western sheep and lambs, 3200; Northern sheep and lambs, 3183; Eastern sheep and lambs, 4 Total 6383. and lambs, 3183: Eastern sheep and Total, 6383.
Swine, 10,384. Veals, 351. Horses, 224. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. Extra quality \$6 75 @7 50

First quality \$6 00 @6 6246

Second quality 5 50 @5 8749

Third quality 4 25 @5 3749

Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. 3 1242@4 1246

PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW.

Brigh, hides. 7 @742\$ ib, Country tal... 4@ 5c \$\bar{8}\$ Brigh, tallow 642@... \$\bar{8}\$ ib | Catiskius.... @11c ib |
Country hds. 6 @842\$ ib | Sheepsk's... \$\bar{8}\$ c@\$14\$ od od of 'vy... 642@7 \$\bar{8}\$ ib | Lambskins... \$\bar{8}\$ c@\$1 40 |
Prices of beef cattle, \$\bar{8}\$ 100 pounds, dressed weight

cround, 34 50%5 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 50 ft 26 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 50 ft 26 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 50 ft 26 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 50 ft 26 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 50 ft 26 25; Oatmeal, cut fancy of the country has, \$6 36 34 ft 26 10 0 odo hys., \$6 50 ft 26 ft 26 10 odo hys., \$6 50 ft 26 ft 26 10 odo hys., \$6 50 ft 26 ft 26 10 odo hys., \$6 50 ft 26 ft

REMINISCENCES OF WAR.

The Young Soldier's Presentiment of Death.

How Cadet Meigs Performed a General's Duties at Bull Run.

The Story of a Letter-Keeping a Promise After Many Years.

The Philadelphia Press relates the following among other stories of the war: 'A youthful seldier had a presentiment that he should die on a certain day of the year, because it was the anniversary of the drowning of his sister.

He was taken sick, and as the day drew near he grew rapidly worse. The doctors and nurses pool-pooled his fe rs as absurd, but he said all the same he should die on a certain night. The day came, and he was very low. About 8 o'clock he called a comrade to his bedside and said: "It is almost time, Billy, Good-by. In an hour I shall be with my sister, and we will be looking

at our mother.' "Nonsense," said his comrade; "if you were with your dead sister how could you be looking at your mother, who is living and weil?"

"It's a strange story," he said, feebly, "but if you don't mind it I will tell it to you. It will make

the time shorter. "It was three years ago my sister Jessie was drowned at 9 o'clock at nigh. She was engaged to be married, and on her birthday three months re her wedding, mother gave us all a party. On the evening of that party mother cried bitterly because it was the last birthday she would have sister with us. My sister ran to her, and throwing

her arms about mother's neck said:
"'Never mind, dear mother; I will be with you always on my birthday whether dead or alive.' It was a rash speech, and our good folks shook their heads gravely, for they did not like it.

"We are Scotch people, you know, and very superstitious. People sald Jessie had bound herself body and soul." He paused exhausted, and having rested a little proceeded more slowly. "My sister was married and she and her husband went away to live. In a few mouths we heard she had been drowned while crossing a swollen stream in a buggy with her husband. It was a bitter blow to all of us. Mother fretted a good deal, and father, although he said nothing,

Looked Old and Haggard,

and we all knew he was grieving his heart for sister. The anniversary of sister's birthday drew near, and mother fretted more than ever, while father looked older and older. The night came and we knew sister would keep her prom be there. We sat in the room, waiting for the first sound of her footsteps. I heard her first, coming up the waik, and the water was running from her garments. She came to the open window and looked in. It was only for a moment, and then she was cone, and we knew we should see her no more for a year. Last year she came again, and tonight she will come to our old home and look in at the window, and mother will be watching for her." He closed his eyes, and lay still for so long his connade thought he was dead, but at last he opened them again and continued:

opened them again and continued:

"When I enlisted it almost broke poor mother's heart. On the day I left her I told her I would come back to her in the body or the spirit. She said I never would return. I knew I should die somehow, and something told me I should perish on the same day of the year and at the same hour that sister had died. It's almost time," he said, "and I soon must go. Don't you hear her coming and the water dripping from her dress? See, she is putting roses in her hair. How cold and clammy her hand is, and it grows dark. Oh—" With these words he raised up a little, held out his hands and fell back dead.

The Press also tells how at the first battle of Bull Run John M igs, a son of General Meigs and a West Point cadet,

Seeing No Generals About, ned and for some time directed the movement of the troops, the officers supposing he was an aide-de-camp, and that the orders came from the generals. Seeing the enemy massing in the wood to take Green's battery, Meigs ordered Colonel Mathewson to move quickly with his regi-ment to the support of the nattery. The movement was promitly executed by the First Cal.fornia, and then two otler regiments were brought up. I think the Thirty-first and Thirty-second New "You had better fall back toward Centreville." "And by whose authority do you give me such

an order as that?" inquired the colonel. Well, sir," said young Meigs, "the truth is for the last two hours I have been unable to find any generals, and have been commanding myself. wounded through the knee, but remained on duty. although in terrible pain and faint from the loss of blood. He was afterward killed by rebels in

the Shenandoah valley.

Tie following incident is related by a Western exchange: Some years since, when Mrs. Mary A. Liverhore was lecturing in Michigan, at the close of her lecture at Albion an elderly, white-hardwoman approached her with the following in-

quiry:
"Do you remember writing a letter for a soldier of the Tweltth Michigan Volunteers when he lay dylig in the Overton Hospital at Mempuls, Tenn., during the spring of 1863, and of completing the letter to his wife and mother after he died?" letters during the war, under similar circumstances, that she could not recall any particular

Tie woman drew a letter from her pocket that had been torn to pieces in the folds of the note and was then stitched together with fine sewing

"Do you remember this letter?" she asked. Mrs. Livermore recognized her penman Mrs. Livermore recognized her penmanship, and admitted her authorship of the letter. The first four pages were written to his wife and mother, at the dictation of a young soldier who

Shot Through the Lungs, and was dying of the wound. Then she had completed the letter by the addition of three pages written by herself, by the side of the dead husband and son, in which she sought to comfort the

lonely and bereaved relatives. ought my daughter-in-law and I would have died when we heard that John was dead, but for woman:" it comforted us both, and by-and-by when we heard of other women similarly affileted, we sent them the letter to read till it was all torn to pieces. Then we sewed the pieces together

and made copies of the letter, which we sent to those of our acquaintances whom the war bereft. "But Annie, my son's wife, never got over John's death. She kept about and worked, and went to church, but the life had gone out of her. Eight years ago she died of gastric fever. One day, a ever find Mrs. Livermore, or hear of her, I wish you would give her my wedding ring, which has

you would give her my wedding ring, which has never been off my finger since John put it there, and which will not be taken off till I am dead. Ask her to wear it for John's sake and mine, and tell her this is my dying request."

"I live eight miles from here," continued the woman, "and when I read in the papers that you were to lecture here twight, I deeded to drive over and give you the ring, if you will accept it."
Deeply affected by th's touching narrative, not a particle of which she is able to recall, Mrs. Livermore extended her hand, and the widowed and childless woman jut the ring on her finger with a fervently-uttered benediction.

[London Society.]
A remarkable aream story is told by the present German emperor. He dreamed one night that, standing at the Kur spring, Karlsbad, a man gave him a small china cup to drink from which con-tained a deadly poison. He laughed in the morning at the remembrance of this dream and mentioned the fact that every morning when he drank at the Kur spring the cup was presented to him by spring the cup was presented to him by a charming young girl whom he was sure could never contemplate murder. For the first time, however, on that morning, instead of the girl, a man appeared and handed him the cup. The Emperor hesitated, but, looking mot the man's kindly face, he smiled to himself and took the draught. "Of course it did not harm me," says Emperor William; "but, on the contrary, my stay at K risbad, instead of proving fatal, was very beneficial."

Gautier, the French writer, had a cat which slept on his bed nights, on the arm of his chair always kept him company at meals. One day a friend left his parrot in Gautier's charge during his ab ence. The poor bird sit disconsolate on the top of his stand, while the cat stared at the strange sight. Gautier followed her thought, and | of beginning is bound to win in the long run.

read there clearly, "It must be a green chicken." Thereupon she jumped from his writing table, crouched flat, with head low, back stretched out at full length, and eyes fixed immovably on the bird. Parrot followed all lismovements, raised his feathers, sharpened his bill, stretched out his claws, and evidently prepared for war. The cat lay still, but Gautier read again in her eyes, "No doubt, though green, the chicken must be good to eat." Suddenly her back was arched, and with one superb bound she was on the perch, when the parrot screamed out, "Have your breakfast, Jack?" Pussy was almost frightened out of her wits. She cast an anxious glance at her master, leaped down and hid under the bed, from which no threat or caress could bring her out for the day.

ORIGIN OF HOODLUM.

Etymology and History of the American

Word. A writer in the San Francisco Examiner says that the word "hoodlum" is purely a Californian production, and was coined and first used in San Francisco. In the beginning it was far more respectable in its meaning and application than at present. The name was first applied to them-selves by an organization of reputable youngsters, mainly sons of gentlemen who lived on or near Washington street, in this city. Every one knows the tendency and habit of boys, especially in cities and towns, of segregating themselves into gangs and running together in special crowds. These gangs, or crowds, generally have local bounds, take names from their locality or other circumstance, and often adopt among themselves signs and signals by which to know or summen one nother, which are Masonic to ourselves. Some twenty years or more ago, the youth

of our city were divided up into these rival and often bostile gangs. Among the best known of these were the "Happy Valley crowd," the "Sydney Ducks," the "California street crowd" and the "Washington street crowd." It was often the case that when a boy got outside of his crowd bounds he was guyed, imposed upon and forced to fly to his own crowd for protection against violence. A youngster who be-longed to the "Washington street crowd" and who is now a representative in Congress from this State-becoming involved in a difficulty with some of the "California street crowd," was badly treated and impose upon. This caused the Washington street crowd to call a meeting to adopt means for the better protection of its members. This meeting was held in an old barn or warehouse that then stood on a lot just east of the present residence of Mr. Lloyd Tevis. Mr. B—, now one of our prominent business men, was elected to preside. One of the first motions was to adopt a name for their society. It was proposed to call it the Voodoo Society, but Mr. F-, now a well-known printer in this city, objected, and claimed that the proper word was Hoodoo and not Voodoo. The name Hoodoo was

finally adopted. After adopting signs of alarm, summons, recognition, etc., it was suggested that they adopt a language or form of expression by which they could talk among themselves without being understood by oursiders. To effect this it was decided that they would add the syllable "lum" to all words used in conversation with one another in the presence of others. For instance, if one une presence of others. For instance, if one wished to say, "I want to go fishing," he would rattle off, "flum wantlum goium fishium." So they called themself Hoodoolums and spoke of each other as Hoodoolums, Hence the origin of the now common term hoodium, which afterwards came to be applied to all half-grown youngsters, but was finally restricted to that class of young men of the bases soil who now raise. wards came to be applied to all half-grown youngsters, but was finally restricted to that cl ss of young men of the baser sort who now r joice under that designation. I could name, as I have intimated, a member of Congress, and also three or four judges who have adorned our bench, besides a number of prominent business men, who belonged to the original Hoodoo, or Hoodium Swiety. This I believe to be the true history of the origin of the nuch-used term hoodium. With no shade of reproach attaching to it in the beginning, it has become now a distinctive term to designate a class of youth (and it is sometimes applied to females) of various incilining, who rejoice in bad beer, bad language, and many dissipations, fiving mainly in ideness and on the borders of the criminal law, The modern hoodium has been largely recognized in this community by his uniform. This is of a sort of shabby-genteel char eter—a sort of fancy fifthy combination of the dress of the respectable young man and the dude. The most striking parts of this uniform are the dark-goined behindled. fitthy combination of the dress of the respectable young man and the dude. The most striking parts of this uniform are the dark-colored bob-tailed sack coat, the pants tight at the calves, with splayed or duck-bill bottoms; the hat black felt, with straight, stiff brim, and the hair cut square off behind the ears, after the manner of the English hunter horse-tail clip. Many sincere and zealous boodiums do not sport this uniform, but when a youth is seen thus rigged he may be sworn by as a genuine specimen of the genus.

SIGNOR ROSSI'S DUEL.

Two Adversaries Shoot at Each Other by Cigarette Light.

[The London Globe. laying Hamlet one night at Casala, when a party of young Italians of both sexes, who had dined too copiously, spoke so loud that the actor was obliged to stop. "I'll keep quiet until you do," said the tragedian, quietly folding his arms. The public applauded, and dem nded the expulsion of the disturbers, but after the perstage-doorkeeper. The owner of it insisted upon satisfaction for the insult. Signor Rossi pulled a long face. He did not mind a duel, but he was expected next night at Milan, and was bound to start at 8 in the morning. He went straight to the residence of the challenger, whom he found engaged in trying his skill with a pair of pistols n an iron plate fixed against the wall. He explained the situation to him. "The rumor of a duel between us has already gone abroad; the gendarmerie are sure to prevent us in the mornng. I have a very spacious apartment at the notel. Will you come and settle our quarrel there. We are not likely to be disturbed, especially if we can manage to slip in unnoticed." So said, so They repaired to Signor Rossi's hotel, the conditions had been arranged, and they were just door. It was the host, who, seeing a light so late, feared that his visitor was ill, and would not accept his assurance to the contrary for an answer. "There is but one way out of the difficulty; we must blow out the candles and take aim by the glow of our cigarettes we are going to light." The condition was accepted; Signor Rossi hit his adversary in the shoulder, but the discharge awakened the who'e house. The tragedian had got from the frying-pan into the fire, for he was conducted to the juge de paix. In vain did he consult his watch; the hands pointed to 7. To make matters worse, the magistrate received him with a crushing speech. "You deserve five years' imprisonment," he began. "But now that the man of the law has spoken," he continued, suddenly changing his tone, "the playgoer must add a last word. I was at the theatre last night; you a ted like a god, and you did very well to chastise this good-for-nothing. I know that you are expected in Milan, and take this ring as a remembrance of how I look upon your conduct." feared that his visitor was ill, and would not ac-

A POWDERED PHILANTHROPIST. His Advice About Ash-Sprinkling and What Came of It.

(Detroit Free Press.) One blowing day last week, when the sidewalks were as slippery as glass, a woman stood in front a door on Clifford street and strewed some ashes from a pan she held on the icy walk. As she did so the wind blew the coal-dust rather freely over her, and a man going past said:

blow the ashes from you, instead of over you." The woman thanked him with her eyes, but did not move. Indeed, she could not without losing her balance and the askes both.

"Let me show you," said the man kindly, as he removed a fur glove and grasped with a determined grip the well-filled ash-pan. "You can throw them over the walk in this way, and not be throw them over the walk in this way, and not be liable to put your eyes out. It's as easy as rolling off a log," and he braced his back against the wind and gave a generous flop to the ash-pan.

The woman went into the house to get the ashes out of her hair and eyes and recover her breath. When the police had dusted the man off and identified him they took him home. The only remark he made was:

e made was:
"You can't most always tell from what quarter the wind will blow when you attempt to give advice about emptying an ash-pan."

The Only Private.

[Milton Chronicle,]
Dave Walker was one of the best soldiers that Lee had. Dave was in Richmond some time since, and sitting at night in the St. James Hotel he body nearly to death about the war. He said he had been a colonel. Finally he drew a seat up by Dave, and asked him if he was in the war. Dave said "Y's. I was there," "What position did you hold?" "None, sir," said Dave, "I reckon I'm the ionesomest man in the world." "All, why so?" asked the colonel. "Why," said Dave, "I was a private in the war, and I am the only one I have ever seen since."

(Atlanta Constitution.)
A young couple in Oconee county lately married devoted their honeymoon week to sport and killed 120 rabbits. They have salted down the meat and will save buying bacon next summer. This sort

UP IN A BALLOON.

Trying to Cross the Sierra Nevada.

The Air Ship Lands Its Voyagers in the Tops of Mighty Pine Trees.

Rescued by Wondering but Compassionate Chinamen.

Harper's Weekly. Late on a clear autumn afternoon of 188-the well-known "Woodward's Gardens," in the city of San Francisco, could scarcely contain a surging crowd come together from all quarters of the city to witness the ascent of a monster balloon. In that ascent our artist and the faithful reporter were directly interested; n r was the flight into ether which they and the captain (an experienced aeronaut) of the undertaking proposed by any means a commonplace affair. being no less than an attempt to cross 'n mid-air the mighty range of the Sierra Nevada, and land far on the other side of that tremendous palisade in Salt Lake City itself.

Our party were fairly prompt. We took our places amid the cheers of the crowd. Everything was looked to quickly. "Are you rendy?" rang out the question. "Ready; let go!" assented the captain. The cables were jerked off; with the sweep of the hurricane our aerostat shot up into space. The ground, the crowd, the bui dings surrounding the gardens, the tallest treetops outlying us, dropped like enchantment below-still further below-far beneath. Our undertak ing was well begun.

Our evening was perfectly serene and cloudless. A gentle breeze wafted us northward. The earth became a pale green and gray map as we reached the level of 2000 feet above the bay of San Fran eisco, which stretched out glimmering toward the herizon. We could discern the city, the Golden Gate, the Farallone Islands. On the east rose Mount Diable and the Coast Range summits. North ward rippled Sacramento bay, with a golden dust of cloud hanging over it. The prospect invigorated us, and soda water was appropriately absorbed by all present, stronger beverages being interdicted. Sunset came on. We had been gradually reaching the speed of ninety miles an hour. Not that ft was possible to perceive the fact without help. Even if a hurricane be blowing, there is still the endless sensation of floating floating; for the air current and the airship keep exact pace. Thanks to the pieces of tissue paper which were flung out lavishly from time to time, and to the gauze streamers fluttering from our

cordage, we could ascertain the Direction of the Wind.

Even a few handfulls of sand thrown out from the ballast bags hanging over the rail caused us to rise perceptibly, for the best and most delicate scales in the chemist's laboratory cannot register the fractions of an ounce as does the balloon The sun went down; dusk advanced. "We must descend and put up for the night, friends," said our captain. With the vault above turning to a deep indigo, we sank gently and skirted along the country from which the Coast Range rises.

We were just in time to at ract the attention of a number of farm hands returning from work through the fields. With much shouting back and forth our dragging ropes were caught and made fast. "Tie it to anything from a gate-post to a steeple," suggested our artist, in a series of whoops worthy of a calliope. After a stiff battle, in which some of our kind assisters were pretty severely pulled about, we found ourselves on terra firma and on the way to a neighboring farm house. There we made light of a famous supper, washed down gayly with superb California wine. Our first stage was accomplished, and we slept the sleep which it would be a great pity for only the just to enjoy.

"Daylight already?" was the common exclama-tion when our vigilant captain administered sundry shakings to each one of us. In an hour breakfast was over, and we were retracing our sleps through the fields. The anchors were loosed afte hearty handshakes with our hospitable hosts: once more the delightful sensation of boundless freedom and buoyancy. "Isn't this rising early in the morning with a vengeance?" queried one of the frate mity, as the captain announced us to be overtopping 16,000 feet.

"The man who will make a joke of that character der such matutinal circumstances deserves to a thrown out of this conveyance." responded the where the man who while the manner of this conveyance," responded the captain, grindly. But our atmospheric conditions were not long favorable to joking. The cold grew intense. Our voices seemed mysteriously muffled, and it was necessary to shout instead of chat. Ears tingled, and the rush of blood to the head

Sudden Nose-Bleedings

that followed. Our captain, prudent sailor, thoroughly approved of husbanding the ascensional powers of his craft. We dropped apice to a warmer and more normal level, where life was

livable at lower pressure. The morning mists evaporated around, above and below us. The west wind spun us toward the gigantic peaks of the Sierra Nevada, which finall mounted the eastern sky in full sight. We greeted them with cheers.
"Ah, old fellows, we will be on the other side

of you soon!" cried one of the party. "Take care!" responded the captain, smilingly

you are by no means there yet." Beautifully pencilled in green and black, th forest slopes extended to our view. "Look over there," ejaculated the captain. "Do you make out the track of the Central Pacific? See! There is a train climbing up that grade!" Our artist did make out railroad and train, and contrived to passed nearly over both, and caught the rumple and roar of wheels and the sight of a flurry of saluting bandkerchiefs from the car win dows. But our mighty air ship could not delay for courtesies; the lightning express fell far behind. Steadily, wind and all else favorable, we rose and swept forward. With a fresh cheer we saw th highest peak of the lofty mountain wilderness be on the other side and asleep in Salt Lake City tonight," cried two of us.

Alas! this boast was scarcely uttered before its punishment came upon us. Streaks of cloud suddenly appeared above the great Nevada table lands. The wind veered to the north. Its speed and ours increased. Our captain's uneasiness grew evident. A moisture like dew began to freeze over us. We began to sink rapidly. Clearly we were in train for experiences of a most unexpected sort. "Throw out the ballast!" called our captain

Rising once more, we darted into a dense cloud and there drifted with lightning speed still north-ward.

Water Froze Upon Our Cordage There was only one thing now to do. "Over with all the ballast!" commanded our leader. It was in vain. We shot down perpendicularly with the speed of a bullet-1500 feet in each second. Presently the whizzing of the gale in the tree tops of the mountain summits became terribly audible To land under such conditions was impossible Everything we possessed was tossed overboardour spare clothing, our provisions-still to no pur-

A moment or two later, with a series of crashes and bounds and leaps that made us hold on like grim death itself, our basket was dragged through thick-set pine tops. Who could fitly describe the frightful sensations that ensued? With all and possibly reaching Salt Lake City or anywhere teeth in the wicker car. Occasionally, as we were borne across some depression in the mountains' sides, we were free from collisions, and were swept somewhat upward. I well remember that turing one of these intervals our captain, finding the rope of the escape valve had become entangled above, with masterly address clambered the net work of the bounding globe, and, clinging tightly It was a feat to tremble at in recollecting. In less than ten minutes it had been accomplished we struck the tree tops again and were hurled more mercllessly than ever nong their creaking branches, until with one tremendous shock our basket struck the stronger ubs of a mighty forest giant and held firm. To pull the rupping rope was the work of a second With a crack a whole seam of the balloo parted.

The gas fell about us in our wretched it it it atlon, nearly choking us. Our late tyrant collapsed and hung suspended from its collossal peg, the pine tree. We were safe.

Upon the remaining adventures of that luckless day neith er reporter nor artist is disposed in dilate. Our valuat captain, being foured to sech untimely ends to all the pomp and circumstance

of glorious ballooning, was subsequently seen to smile over the affair.

With vast difficulty we managed to glide down the slippery trunk of the pine, whose only branches, among which we were perched, grew

Eighty Feet from the Ground. We had landed on the summit of a spur of the Sierras. By compass we ook our bearings and set out for shelter. Around us rose the wilderness pure and simple. There was no trace of road or habitation, and we were forced to fight our way through the dense undergrowth until nightfall. Without provisions and utterly exhausted, our little party threw themselves down under the thicket's shelter and slept till the pallid dawn. A second day of such truftless wandering meant something so nearly approaching to death that we hardly cared to contemplate it as we

trudged onward. By noon of the second day the strength of one of the party had given out entirely. The other two were manfully preparing to carry him between them, when a roaring brook was struck, and feebly followed with reviving hope. It was scarcely a quarter of an hour before the expected flume was discovered at the foot of a steep declivity. A solitary Chinaman stood be-We made our way side it plying a spade. We made our way toward him. At first our haggard appearance and scarcely understood to igue made the sus picious Celestial little disposed to listen to us or have aught to do with us; but speedily becoming convinced that we had no designs upon his claim, he lent a very wondering and compassionate ear to the harrative which our captain communicated, and presently summoned all his pigtatled fellowship to hearken and aid us. We were, in truth, very kindly cared for by our yellow-faced friends during the two days which we found we must pass in that lonely camp before mules and wagons and men could be summoned from Nevaua City, firty miles distant.

When they arrived the balloon was looked up, and, ripped apart, forwarded to Reno. The overland train was final y taken, and our trio si eeded to San Francisco, in defeat, but with thankful souls. picious Celestial little disposed to listen to us

BEER FOR THE BEAR.

One of the Recreations Popular at Hot Springs, Ark. Philadelphia Times. A street car passes, drawn by a melancholylooking mule. On the car hangs the placard:

> BLACK DAN AND THE BEAR WILL RESTLE TODAY AT CASTLE PARE.

I board the car and am carried through an entirely new part of the town, northward of and above the Arlington. The valley widens again. We pass the Josephine cottage, the Avenue Hotel and a number of very pretty private residences These become rarer after a while, and at last the mule is trudging between the tracks over a country road. The strains of martial music assai my ears and I discover a band playing furiously in one corner of a little two-acre enclosure. A man at the gate relieves me of a quarter and I am free

There is a cottage in the rear occupied by a Frenchman as a restaurant. In one corner, chained to a tree, lies a gigantic bear—the biggest black bear I ever saw. A notice is pasted on the tree:

> BEER FOR THE BEAR, 25 CTS.

Scattered about in the park are 100 or so of spectators. I do not like to show ignorance by inquiring the meaning of the placard, but quietly wait Presently a young man, evidently not a member of a red-ribbon society, gently approaches the bear, who looks at him lazlly and blinks his eyes. The young man displays a bottle of beer. The big beast (the bear, I mean) rises on his haunches and licks his jaws in token of approval. The biped, after one or two feints, rolls the bottle over to bruin, who seizes it, uncorks it with his teeth and takes a fremendous pull. After a rest he takes another. This time he has emptied it, and letting it roll to a distance gazes at it with an expression half melancholy and half comical. "Treating the bear" is a daily amusement with the visitors here

bear" is a daily amusement with the visitors here. His powers are great. He has been known to make away with twenty-five bottles at a sitting, or rather a squatting, without hanging out any signal of distress or behaving himself otherwise than as a perfect bear. Whether he had a headache the next day or not no one knows.

"Time" is called for the wrestling bout, and a negro in a ragged suit of clothes steps forward and prepares for battle. This, it seems, is Dan. The bear at first seems disinclined to move, but is prodded into activity by the blows and insults heaped upon him. He shows considerable skill and does not lose his temper. Occasionally he handles Dan pretty roughly. In the first round Dan pulled a hat of some tough material down over his eyes and made a dash at bruin. The latter dodged, and, clutching Dan, who had slipped and faller head wards fully the heavy's hus land hold of his arm with his teeth, pinching it severelly, as was evident from the expression of Dan's face. The negro finally freed his other arm and struck bruin a terrific blow on the snout, at the same time shouting: "What's de matter wid yo', b' r?" The bear loosened his hold and Dan hauled off for repa'rs. After pau-ing to regain his wind Dan, evidenity a little disheartened, made another rush, but the bear stooped, caught him nimbly, and, falling backward, flung him bleeding and half senseless into a pile of rubbish twenty feet away. Poor Dan picked himself up and retreated toward the house, turning from time to time to bestow a farewell curse upon his late adversary, whose eyes shone with a merry twinkle as they followed the vanquished darky.

"The show" was ended, and the crowd made a rush for the bob-tail cars.

His Ruling Passion.

(Chicago Hera'd.)
"Got something interesting here," said a West-bound passenger, who was just returning from an extensive tour in the Old World. "See that!" and he pulled out of a travelling bag a chunk of solid. heavy mortar, nearly white in color. "Don't come none of your games on me," said the fellow-traveller, to whom the specimen had been handed, testily. "You can't take me in on any mining schemes. I've seen mineral specimens before. S'pose this assays \$11,000 a ton, and you would like to sell me some stock, just as a favor, because you've taken a liking to me, eh? Well, you have tackled the wrong customer, my friend. I was bit once, and I never takes two chaws from a rotten apple. What, it isn't a mineral specimen? You don't want to selime any mining stock? What in thunder is it, then?" "It's a piece of mortar about 6000 years old that I jicked out of the northeast corner of the Great Pyramid of Egypt three months ago," replied the tourist. "Gosh!" "jaculated the other, as I thought I saw his suspicious, smart-aleck air change to an expression of genuine awe in the presence of such great antiquity. But I was mistaken; the uling passion of the once-swindled man was strong even in the shadow or Cheops, and he blurted out: "Well, you can't sell me any stock in the Great Pyramid, sir. Put your darned specimen lack in your valise. Can't eatch me on any of these schemes, sir." my friend, I was bit once, and I

Bulwer's Camblin . Early one morning Bulwer, the novelist, returned to his hotel from a gambling-house, where he had been passing the last hours of the night. For the first time in his life he had played high and, with the insidious good fortune so frequently attendant on the first steps along what would otherwise be the shortest and least attractive otherwise be the shortest and least attractive pathway to perdition, he had gained largely. The day was dawning when he reached his own rooms. His writing-desk stood upon a table in front of a mirror; and pausing over it to lock up his winnings, he was startled and shocked by the reflection of his face in the glass behind it. The expression of the countenance was not only haggard, it was shister. He had risked fa more than he could afford to lose; his luck had been extraordinary and his gains were great. But the ignoble emotions of the night had left their lingering traces in his face, and as he caught sight of his own features still working and gleaming with the fever of a victous excitement, he for the first time fever of a victors excitement, he for the first time despised himself. It was then he formed a reso-lution that, be the circumstances what they might, no inducement, whether of need or greed, should again tempt him to become a gambler.

Lincoln Died a Believer. "I have often been asked what were Mr. Lincoin's religious opinions." writes Mr. Joshua Speed. "When I knew him in early life he was a skeptic. He had tried hard to be a believer, but his reason could not grasp and solve the great problem of redemption as taught. He was very cautious never to give expression to any thought or sentiment that wound grate harshly upon a Christian's ear. For a smeere Christian he had a great respect. He often said that the most amoitious man hight heve to see every hope fall; but no Christian could live to see his fall, because fulfillment could only come when hie ended. But this subject we never discussed. The only evidence I have of any change was in the summer before he was killed. I was invited out to the Soldiers' Home to spend the night. As I entered the room, near night, he was sitting near a window intently reading his Bible. Approaching him I said: 'I am glad to see you so profitably engaged.' 'Yes,' said he, 'I am profitably engaged.' 'Les,' said he, 'I am profitably engaged.' 'You are wrong. Speed. Take all of this book upon reason that you can, and the balance on faith, and you will live and die a happier and better man.'" problem of redemption as taught. He was very

LITIGATION IN CHIPPS' FLAT.

His Honor Charges the Jury With a Revolver.

He Is So Impressive That the Twelve Good Men Flee in a Body.

A Triangular Duel Fought by Moonlight.

(San Francisco Call.) In the flourishing mining camp known as

Chipps' Flat, Sierra county, thirty years ago, the location of the claims and the mining laws adorted thereunder were such that one continuous war of litigation was the result. The consequence was that the lawyers, located at the county seat (Downleville), reaped a rich harvest, and some suits which had been early commenced remained undecided when the claims were worked out. The laws of Chipps' Flat provided that each individual niner should have the right to hold sixty feet on the lead. As new companies formed they com-menced tunnels to take the lead where the last company, by laws adopted, should stop working the channel. But the channel was so rich that the temptation grew too strong to stop taking out the pay gravel at all. Hence the litiga-Two mining companies having flicting claims, seeing the almost impossibil-ity of settling their dispute by a resort to the District Court, mutually agreed to try their cause be fore a justice of the peace, and a jury of twelve miners, selected from those having river claims on the Middle Yuba. A. S. McMillan of Minnesot , the banking and express agent of Langton's express and banking house at Downleville, had been elected justice of the peace for the township, including Minnesota and Chipps' Flat, in 1853. So it was agreed that he should preside, and the trial came off early in the year 1853 at Chipps' Flat. In order that sufficient room should be had for the parties litigant and their friends, the billlard and liquor saloon of Paul Copperas—now living at Snow Point, Nevada county, just a little to the east of south of Minnesota—was chosen as the most spacious building in town. The trial commenced promptly at 9 o'clock in the morning and occupied the entire day.

Both of the parties litigant had plenty of money, and each seemed to vie with the other in liberality during the progress of the trial. Lawyers had been provided by each side to conduct the case, and it must be presumed that they felt no interest in putting a stop to the liberality of their respective clients. At all events

Frequent Recesses of the Court were had during that day, of five minutes each, when refreshments would be served, mostly of a liquid character. Judge McMillan was not very erudite in the law; but if there was one thing in which he exhibited great pride it was to be addressed as "Your honor" while presiding in a case. Anything more familiar than that always roused his ire. The numerous adjournments which the court took this day had more perceptible effect on the presiding justice than on any one else connected with the case, though champagne and whiskey had been freely imbibed all round. Plenty of the substantials in the cating line had also been provided, in order that the case might be determined at one sitting. The testimony was all in at 5 o'clock, and the counsel had concluded their arguments at a little before 9. Realizing the fact that many thousands of dollars were involved in the suit, McMillan thought it incumbent on him for the first and last time in his life to deliver a charge to the jury, and did so. By this time the frequent adjournments had produced a marked change in "His Honor." His tongue seemed thick and his utterances bad no meaning or special application to the case at the bar. Upon McMillan stating that such and such were laws for the jury to consider, one juryman, clear-headed and sober. made this inquiry: "Mac, where do you find that law?" "What is that, sir?" angrily inquired "His juror, "where you found the law just quoted?"
"Dash, dash your soul," replied "His Honor," "I'll give you to understand that when I tell you a thing is law, it is law!"

thing is law, it is law!"

Upon this "His Honor" reached his right hand down to his left hip, where he had a large may Colt revolver in its sheath, and, drawing it, the juror saw it was no place for him, and he broke for a side door and escaped from the room. As "His Honor" still held the weapon in a threatening attitude the remaining invaries thereit. minnesota at that time was neavily limbered with pine and fir. There was a flat of fifty or sixty yards before reaching this ridge, and the jurymen seeing the trate justice making for them, revolver in hand, at once broke for the timber, he follow-ing closely and threatening death to each and all unless they returned to the court room. But the jury outfooted the judge and

Took Shelter Among the Timber. That jury never reassembled to render its ver dict. The members of the two mining companies

in litigation met that night in a spirit of the best humor-in fact, they had been so all day-talked over the abrupt dispersion of the jury, and mu tually agreed to devide the mining ground in dispute. And that ended the last litigation on Chipps' Flat. But all those conversant with th facts of the ending of this trial still maintain that on this occasion McMillan's charge to the jury was the most remarkable of all time.

Poor McMillan! He was as honest a man as ever lived. He died in Virginia City some years

At the time of which I write all the towns I have named, had their elegant drinking and gambling-saloons, though, as I have previously intimated, they were never patronized by the leading and most prosperous miners. But the ram-blers and saloon-keepers did a brisk business nevertheless. While I believe it is true that no fatal affrays ever occurred between any of the occurred between the gambiers. After the re-markable episode I have narrated, which occurred at Chipps' Flat, several practical jokers were in the habit of calling on Justice Mc-Milian, and complaining to him if any thing like a breach of peace had been made luring the previous night. Such breaches of the peace, they would declare to him, were thority. These appeals to McMillan's vanity would arouse in him a more turbulent spirit than had been manifested by those guilty of a breach of the peace. One night three gamblers got into had been manifested by those guilty of a breach of the peace. One night three gamblers got into a quarrel at Minnesota, and each challenged the other out to fight. They all accepted the challenges and went out to fight by moonlight. A pectator who saw it described it to me. They were all thoroughly in anger and used the most insulting epithets. One of them was accused of purloining a \$50 sing from another, which he as stoutly denied; while another had a quarrel with the man who accused the sing purloiner with theft which called for blood. The three men met in the form of a triangle, and before the shooting commeticed the accused sing purloiner took out a \$50 sing, and, to show that he had a contempt for money, anyhow, threw it with all his might away-over the town site of Minnesota, and down on the slope of that town leading to the Middle Yuba, where it probably reposes to this day, as that ground remains just as it was never having been sluiced away. Accordingly, at a word given by themselves, the firing commenced, and, sin milar to relate, neither man fired at the man shooting at him. The man at the apex of the triangle fired at the man at the next base, while he fired at the man at the next base, while he fired at the man at the spex of the triangle. It was a curious three-cornered duel, fought out by moonlicht, each discharzing five shots without injury, when the combatants retired for the night.

Sermons High, Low and Long.

¡London Saturday Review.]
Among the many stories told to illustrate the canny reserve of-as we are sorry to be obliged to call him-the retiring Bishop of Chester the follow ing is not the least characteristic. A dean, whose theo ogical opinions were matter of dispute, had been preaching before him in the cathedral, and the sermon was pronounced by some of his hearers to be "rether High," and by others to be "rather Low," The bishop, on being asked for his own judgment, replied: "I thought it was rather long."

post that for me tonight and be here when the postman comes around on his first delivery tomorrow morning, you shill see that I am teiling you facts." I posted the letter as requested, and was at my triend's house promptly the next morning. Soon the bell rang, and shortly afterward the servent entered with a bundle of letters, among which was that for Miss Pussy. Placing them near her feline highness on the floor, my friend said: "Now, Miss Pussy, tick out your letter." Sure enough, pussy at once showed an interest, and in a moment had pushed aside with her paws the envelope addressed to her. I was about to acknowledge my sin of incredulity when my friend said: "Wait a minute. She'il open it and devour the contents." Scarcely had she said this, when Miss Pussy had torn the envelope open, and in a moment, was literally devouring its contents—catnip.

BONIFACE ON ACTORS.

Manners of Prominent Stage People in the

Hotel.

According to the Indianapolis' Sentinel, Deacon Sapp, a hotel proprietor of that city, is supposed by his fellow-townsmen to have opened the register of Noah's ark. In a talk about the actors whom he has met he savs:

"In the main actors and actresses have less offensive peculiarities in hotel life than many no-bodies. Some of them seem ignorant of the profession of beil boys. Lawrence Barrett, for instance, seldom rings the office. He will quietly walk to the office and almost whisper a polite request for even a pitcher of ice water. Then there is Joe Jefferson; for unobfrusiveness, the only "Rip" takes the bakery. Watch bim enter th dining-room. The head waiter finds his stately stride down the hall wasted when, turning, he see Mr. Jefferson already seated in the chair nearest the door. He doesn't telegraph to reserve the best room in the house, nor kick if only a common one is assigned him. And then he is so companionable, it is a treat to have him around.'

"John McCullough is just as pleasant," remarked Charley Carney, another Denison lieuten-

"Yes," agreed Sapp. "Me is a charming guest and, besides, a generous fellow. I was in St. Louis when Edwin Adams played a final performance at the Olympic before going West to recruit Warner, who was managing the Southern Hotel, received this telegram from John McCullough: 'Buy a seat for Adams' last performance, pay \$500 for it, and draw on me for the

"Some of the boys make fun for the house," continued Sapp. "Now there's Nat Goodwin; he's on the lookout every minute for a good time, anywhere from the boot room to the parlor. John T. Raymond likes a good room, is a good liver,

anywhere from the boot room to the parlor. John T. Kaymond likes a good room, is a good liver, and between meals saunters in search of some one to match dollars with him. Raymond is a wag off the stage as well as on. Joe Emmett looks first for a good room and next to the care of his dog. Sol. Smith Russell is rather dignified but never selfish in his requirements."

"Are star actresses as little trouble?"

"Well, women are always somewhat more exacting than men," was the ungallant r ply, "and some of them keep us in hot water. Now, there is that divine Emma Albott! Lord, but she can put a note in a broll. If the room is satisfactory its location is wrong and vice versa. She wants to be, for convenience, on the partor floor today, and tomorrow in the sky lott out of any possible house. Clara Louise Kellogg is another noted hard-to-please-am ung hote, men, though I never found her otherwise than pleasant. On the other hand there is Christine Nisson and Maggie Mitchel and Fannie Davenport, who seem to shrink from causing inconvenience, to any one. Lydia Thompson, too; what a pleasing guest she was—complaining at nothing, dhing unaffectedly in the dining room with others of her company." Some one here maliciously suggested that the deacon might have been tenderly impressed by the fair Lydia. The deacon frowned virtuously to the very top of his "Snaggsy" cranium, and, ringing up a colored "Grimesey," declared the colloquy ended.

HOW RAIN-DROPS REACH US. Interesting Theory of Their Formation

and Descent. The minute particles of which clouds are com-

posed are moving downward in consequence o the attraction of gravity; but by reason of the resistance which the air offers to their descent, the are only moving very slowly, says Professor Osborne Reynolds. Since, however, the resistance offered to the passage of large drops is much smaller in proportio to their weight than that offered to small drops, it follows that the large drops will descend fa-ter thanthe smaller ones, and will overtake them, coming into collision with any which are in the direct line of their descent. When two drops collide they will unite to form a larger drop, which will descend with increased velocity, sweeping up all smaller drops in its path, and thus increasing in size until it emerges from the cloud. Since many clouds are several miles in thickness, it is easy to see that a particle descending from the upper part of the before it emerges from the cloud. In their pas drops will overtake the small ones in a precisely similar way. It is, of course, well known that large clouds may exist without any rain falling, from them. In some cases rain is actually formed, but evaporates and is again a newtred into vapor before it can reach the ground; in many cases, the non-formal reach the ground; in many cases the non-formation of rain is possibly due to the fact that under certain unknown atmospheric or other conditions the particles forming the clouds do not unite when they collide. As an agent of geological change, rain is of the greatest importance. It plays a large part in the disintegration of rocks and the formation of soils, washes the smaller particles into streams and rivers, and is, in fact, one of the most important of the various d anding agents. Indeed, since rain is the ultimate source of all our brooks, rivers, etc., it may be said to be the principal agent or geological change on the earth's surface. The amount of the rain fall varies very considerably in different countries, and in different parts of the same country, depending on geographical position, the conformation of the surface of the ground, the proximity of large rakes and the sea, etc. The heaviest anuual fall of rain occurs in the zone of caims over the equatorial region of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and on the west coasts of the British isles, India, Norway, North and South America, and New Zealand. In all these latter districts the west wind blows over a large tract of ocean and becomes heavily charged with moisture, which it deposits when forced upward by the action of the mountains on the coasts. The driest districts in the world are the desert regions of Africa and Asia. reach the ground; in many cases the non-forma tion of rain is possibly due to the fact that under

The Hottest Spot on Earth. One of the hottest regions of the earth is along the Persian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrin the arid shore has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to the copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the sea. burst forth from the bottom of the sea. The fresh water is got by diving. The diver, sitting in his boat, winds a great goat-skin bag around his left arm, the hand grasping its mouth; then he takes in his hand a heavy stone, to which is attached a strong line, and, thus equipped, he plunges in and quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending current, at the same time closing the bag, and is helped on board. The stone is then hauled up, and the diver, after taking breath, plunges in again. The source of these copious submarine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Osman, some 500 or 600 miles distant.

Dr. Holmes and the Harvard Boys. (Boston Letter in Chicago Tribune.) The most popular man in the Medical School is Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, though he is no longer an active member of the faculty. The genial "autocrat" cannot stand entirely aloof from his first love, and almost every month he pays a visit to the doctor mill on the Back Bay. Some of the younger professors think that Dr. Holmes is pretty far behind the times—"an old fogy, you know"—but the boys have no thought for them when the old doctor comes in sight, trying to steal unseen through some open space. Applause and shouling bring the doctor to a stop. The bright, strong face lights up with a happy smile, the white head bows to the youthful top-knots, and the slight, straight figure, bearing very easily the weight of seventy-five long years, tries to steal away again. But it won't do. The boys must have a speech, and the doctor submits, how he brightens and sparkles! No dry'remarks on anatomical subjects, no learned dissertation on medical principies. Only a talk with the boys, reminiscences of the college's earlier days, happy hits and flings, and then good by until another mouth has passed. first love, and almost every month he pays a visit

Recent Discovery of a Rich Mosaic. Eclectic Magazine.]
A remarkable Mosalc has just been discovered

at Nunes. It contains more than 150 square feet, and represents a Roman emperor seated on throne, beside which stands a female figure. been preaching before him in the cathedral, and the sermon was pronounced by some of his hearers to be "rather High," and by others to be "rather Low." The tishop, on being asked for his own judgment, replied: "I thought it was rather long."

Intelligent Pussy.
[Philadelphia Call.]

"I've got a cat," said a lady to me the other day, "that can read. At any fate she knows when a letter comes for her." "A letter," I exclaimed in a stouishment. "Yes, a letter, and if you don't believe ut, I'll prove it to you. Just wait a minute until I direct one." My friend left the groom, and in a few minutes returned with a sealed envelope, addressed "Miss Pussy. N6.— Marlbego street, City." "Now," said she, "if you will kindly" There are also two figures of men, one of them

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Word to the Wise. They always win the golden day, Who listen much and little say. When We Feel Rich.

[Wasp.]
When a man drags out his last winter's vest and unexpectedly finds a quarter in it, he feels richer than if he had struck the capital prize in a

Naming the Stuff. The Prince of Wales refers to champagne as "the boy." The Hartford Post thinks he would

probably speak of Jersey lightning as "the old man eloquent," Fara' Defects. (Williamsport Breakfast Table.)
Oh, Mabel was pretty and had a rich pa;

She was daint and modest, you could easily see; But she always would murmur "I seen" for "I saw," And invailably cried out "It's him" for "It's he." "Heroismi [Joaquin Miller.1] Oh. great is the hero who wins a name,

But greater many and many a time, some male-faced fellow who dies in shame Ard let God finish the thought sublime. And great is the man with a sword undrawn And good is the man who refrains from wine; But the man who fails and yet still fights on,

Lo! he is the twin-born brother of mine May Be the Husband's Also. Boomerang.

find out whether it would be proper to starch her husband's shirt all over or only the bosom and Why It Surrended. [Arkansaw Traveller,]
"I understand that your paper has suspended."

"A young wife's greatest trial" is probably to

'Yes," replied the country editor, "the fellow that had been taking It died?" Under the Rose. She wears a rose in her hair

At the twidght's dreamy close: Her face is fair, how fair! Under the rose, I steal like a shadow there,

As she sits in rapt repose. And whisper " yloving prayer Under the rose. She takes the rose from her hair

And her color mes and goes, And I-a lover will dare Under the rose! Let the Colonel Look Out!

Courier-Journal Man. J Colonel Ingersoil says he doesn't know whether death is the soaring of pinions, or a folding of them forever. He will probably learn, when it is forever too late, that death is a singeing of pin-Youthful Philosophy.

Marathon Independent.

Little Johnnie and Mary were sitting on an ottoman in rather close quarters. Both realized the crowded situation of affairs, and it was finally righted by Johnnie, who said: "Mary, there would be more room for me on this outerman 1

one of us was to get off." Betty's Dimples.

Life.]
When Betty's dimples come and go
And laughter loiters in her eyes,
Who cares which way the wind my blow?

For Cupid's self is fain to strew His way with sweet enamored sighs When Betty's dimples come and go.

And watching beauty's plquant show, Youth, puffed with bold presuming, cries: "Who cares which way the wind may blow?"

Enchanted age becomes a beau, and rays his court with new emprise When Berty's dimples come and go. Let coquetry a smile bestow-Wisdom, beguiled, in haste replies:

"Who cares which way the wind may blow?" But who is wise? Ah, who can know That cruelty puts on disguise
When Betty's dimples come and go?
Who cares which way the wind may blow?

Lily's Wastern Popularity. iPhiladelphia Call.]
Philadelphian—"Lily Langtry seems to be popular in the West.".

French Guest-Zat is queer. She not act bien."

a brand of lard after her. 'Lily Langtry leaf lard' French Guest-"Pour quoi?"

Philadelphian-"Pork quoi, sure enough." Songless. [George B. Mifflin.] Close to the oak, storm scarred and brown

The emity nest clings torn and pare; The snowflake is the only down . That flutters low and nestles there. But 'th wart the sombre air I fee

Throbs from that far and sun-kissed shore, And clustered memories reveal That bloom and song shall come once more. Then I shall trusting hide till Spring Attunes her low wind melodie.

And blo mishill fill the air and bring

My darling singer back to me. An Ingenious Maiden Speech.

[Morgantown Mountableer. A young lawyer, while making his maider, speech in the court house here, in defending a little negro boy for some petty crime, in the midst of an impassioned appeal to the twelve good and true men, exclaimed: "Ah, gentlemen of the jury, you see before you this poor, trembling boy, withyou see before you tan poor, are bold, without out father, without mother, without friends, without counsel?—— At this point the orator was interrupted by a general fitter around the bar, and, to add to his confusion, the judge, who was smiling on the bench, added: "Proceed, Brother——, the court is with you."

White Azaleas. Harriet M'Ewen Kimball, Azaleas-whitest of white! White as the drifted snow Fresh-fallen out of the night, Before the coming glow Tinges the morning light,
When the light is like the snow, White, And the silence is like the light-

Light, and silence, and snow-All-white! White! not a hint Of the creamy tint That a rose will hold (The whitest rose) in its inmost fold, Not a possible blush: White as an embodled hush— A very raptures of white, A wedlock of silence and light. White, white, as the wonder undefiled Of Eve just wakened in Paradise;

Pure as the angel of a child

How Popular Songs Were Written (Musical Herald,)
A celebrated composer once lost his way in a dense forest, when he found himself on a path leading to what seemed a large edifice in the distance. Meeting a person on this path, he inquired his way, but the man made no response. Meeting another, the same proceeding took place, and also with six others that he met. He was at a loss to account for this, until he came to the building where he read the sign, "Asylum for Deaf Mutes." This explained it all, and he at once sat down and

wrote "We never speak as we pass by." Beethoven was once met during a heavy shower by a friend who was unprotected from the elements. "Lend me your umbrella," sighed the latter. The great master at once composed the

song, "Wait till the clouds roll by." A composer of eminence being told that his music was somewhat trashy, and that he had better "turn over a new leaf," at once wrote "When the leaves begin to turn." Franz Abt once travelled upon a Western rail.

road where he was allowed "five minutes for rereshments," in which to eat a \$1 50 dinner, Observing the turious gulps made by his fellow-travellers to get their money's worth in the limited time, he spontaneously composed, "When the swallows homeward fly,"

swallows homeward fly."
Guglielmo once called upon a betrothed coupie, and was invited to dine with them. The young man, while carving the turner, was so abstractedly gazing at his sweetheart that he sent the gobbler three times into the lap of the composer, and caused seven streams of gravy to run over his face. Guglielmo left without eating anything, and went home and composed "The Lover and the

Bird."
Claribel wrote "Take Back the Heart" to a partner at whist who revoked when diamonds was led.
Sullivan, after looking all over the house for a piece of twine to tie a bundle with sat down in a furious passion, and evolved "The Lost Cord."

ALONG THE LINES;

HEROES IN BLUE AND GRAY.

The Record of Luke Leighton at Antietam.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG, AUTHOR OF "FLURRY BROOK FARM," THE "DON-ALD DYKE" SERIES, "LUKE LEIGHTON,"
"OUT OF THE RANKS," ETC.

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CHAPTER XI.

TRADERS WITH THE ENEMY. Luke Leighton watched with intense eagerne s for the appearance of the boat, the approach of which was indicated by the splash of oars down

which was indicated by the splash of oars down the creek.

He had not long to wait.

A narrow prow, and then a small, two-oared boat hove in sight. It contained two men. Both were, if color was any indication, nerroes. One manipulated the oars; the other held the tiller and steered the small craft to the low bank.

"On time, Captain Savage," the man at the oars exclaimed, springing ashore.

Neither his voice nor speech were those of a negro—at least not one of the slave States.

"Blacked up, both of them," was the mental comment of our hero from his place of concealment.

The boat was secured to a bush, and the seemnegroes flung themselves wearily upon the und. And the quartet fell to talking in low, mated tones, but so cautiously that Luke ghton could not distinguish a single word

animated tones, but so cautionsly that Luke Leighton could not distinguish a single word uttered.

This would not do. He must in some manner discover the subject of their conversation. Of course, he suspected its nature beforehand, but suspicion was not proof.

To gain a point of concealment nearer his foes was a somewhat hazardous thing to undertake; but there was no other way, and to the Union scout nothing was impossible whereby a coveted object might be attained. Leighton worked his way slowly and tediously, upon all fours, to a point of observation several yards nearer Captain Savage and his compannous. Here, to his delight, he could distinctly hear all that was said.

It is not our purpose to repeat the interview. It was not a very long one, and the reader can be briefly informed of its import.

The two putative negroes were Northerners, and natives of New England. In shrewdness, courage and perseverance they were as thoroughly "Yankees" as it were possible for them to be. But as to their character, and the object of their singular journey up the creek in a row-boat, the suspicions of our hero were fully verified.

Their names were Gale and Bradly. A few miles down the creek they had concealed a quantity of provisions and munitions of war, which they had smuggled across the Potomac. In other words, these two men, Yankees born and bred, were traders with the enemy.

Gale and Bradly were not Southerners, nor had they the interests or prosperity of the South at heart. They did not even sympathize with the rebellion. They were merely unscrupulous beings, unworthy to be called men, who were secrety taking advantage of their country's great misfortune to fatten themselves with the proceeds of nefarious trading.

Luke Leighton, as we have before hinted, suspected all this before. Gale and Bradly he had seen at the North, and, he knew that, through some skiiful manceuvre, they held passports which permitted them to go wherever they pleased.

That some one was engaged in criminal traffic in that locality was known by the Federal authorities, and, among other things, Luke Leighton had been deputed to investigate the matter while upon his present expedition.

The interview, as we have said, was brief. Captain Savage arose and waved his hand to the southward.

captain savage arose and waved his hand to the southward.

"My men are encamped over yonder," he declared. "We'll go to camp, refresh ourselves, and then return for the very acceptable articles which you have brought us. They're worth a good price to us, I tell you, and we shan't ask you to accept Confederate currency, either."

"And our boat?" Bradly queried.
"Leave it. It is safe enough where it is. Beside, we shall return before midnight."
In another moment the men had disappeared. And a very brief period after Luke Leighton emerged from his concealment and sprang into the boat.

emerged from his concealment and sprang into the boat.

With the current in his favor, the scout sent the craft swiftly and easily down the creek.

After going in this direction the distance of three or four miles, he grounded the boat and sprang ashore. An hour later, as the dusk of evening fell upon the scene, he arrived at the camp of his brave band of scouts.

They numbered just a hundred, beside their leader. They wore no uniforms; most of them were clad in hunter's costumes, and were fully armed with rifles and small weapons.

They were picked men, drilled for the peculiar and dangerous service which was required of them by their commander, Luke Leighton.

The latter gave them brief and explicit instructions. They were to repair to the hiding place of the contraband stores of Bradly and Gale, near the creek. Upon the arrival of the traders, with Captain Savage and the score of men who were to accompany them, the Union scouts were to surround and competities.

accompany them, the Union scouts were to sur-round and compet their surrender. These stores and prisoners were afterward to be sent directly

nament which he had visited in the morning. He appointed a rendezvous where his scouts were to meet him the next day. Thence they were on make sure of capturing the young Confederate aprain and the important despatches which were this possession.

captain and the important despatches which were in his possession.

Our hero started on his return to his starting point of the morning. Reaching the highway, he proceeded along the latter, as the moon had not yet risen, and it was difficult to proceed rapidly through the denser gloom of the forest.

He had scarcely reached the turnpike, however, when he was startled by the sound of an approaching horseman. The latter appeared suddenly around a turn close behind the scout. The latter had no time to gain shelter, and, rather than have the same game played upon him, he faced about with levelled rifle and sharply called:

"Halt!"

It now appeared that the horseman had not per-

It now appeared that the horseman had not perceived the pedestrian. Therefore his first intima-tion of the latter's presence was the ringing chal-

lenge.
The horse was brought to a stand so quickly that it was nearly thrown upon its haunches. And the voice of Harry Elmore called out, im-

and the vice of an array patiently:

"Who're you?"

The scout recognized the voice, and he instantly decided what to do.

"I'm the one who talked with you last night near the Elmore House," Leighton replied.

The young man uttered an oath.

"The Union scout!" he ejaculated.

"The same."

"The same."

"I suppose you will now repeat the cowardly shot by which you expected to end my career?"

"I had no intention of doing you serious injury, Mr. Elmore."

"Do you expect me to believe that act of treachery of yours to have been the result of an accident?"

dent?"
"Oh, no. I fired the shot for the purpose of disarming, you and thus ensuring my own escape. You must understand that I can shoot very close without doing any harm."

without doing any harm."

"You cannot convince me that your shot was not intended to be a fatal one. It is a Yankee trick which, however, I at first believed you incapable of. As I am now in your power I have no doubt that you will finish your work; that is, if you are as good a marksman as you claim to be."

"You think me capable of deliberate murder, then?"

as good a marksman as you claim to be."

"You think me capable of deliberate murder, then?"

"Why should I not?"

"Because an honorable gentleman, which you claim to be, would not look for dishenor in another, from the mere fact of their being national loemen. Had I wished to take your life I could have done so last night. What I did, I repeat, was to open a way for escape without bloodshed. Tonight I should not have molested you had I had time to escape unseen by you. What I do now is for self-protection, and you will find me possessed of as fine a sense of honor as yourself, although I am not constantly prating of it after the fashion of the belligerent Captain Savage."

"Well, go on." Elmore impatiently exclaimed as the scout paused for a moment.

"I will do so. I'm going to test your honor. If you will give me your word that you will ride on and not offer to molest me for one hour, you shall go on your way in peace."

"And if I choose to decline to give my word?"

"I shall require you to give up your weapons."

"I may refuse to do even that."

"So you may. But it will be at the peril of your life."

"You will shoot me if I refuse?"

"So you may. But it will be at the peril of your ife."

"You will shoot me if I refuse?"

"No, I shall attempt to take your weapons. If you resist I shall shoot you in plain self-defence."

"An! Then I have several alternatives?"

"Yes, and liberal terms—more liberal than yours of last might."

"I admit that they are. And I accept them—that is, I give you my word not to molest you within an hour, as you have stipulated, if I am permitted to go on my way in peace."

Luke Leighton grounded his rifle. In doing this he felt that he was rumning some risk, for he did not fully trust Harry Elmore. Yet he was not unprepared for any sign of treachery. He knew that he could present and fire as quickly, at least, as the young Confederate, and in accuracy of aim he had more confidence in himself than in Elmore. Although the latter was now free to proceed on his journey he seemed loth to do so.

"I may have done you injustice last might," he observed, after a moment of silence.

"You are pardoned if you did," the scout replied. "And now that you have made a frienelly overture, permit he to ask you a question."

Go on—for an hour we are pledged to peace!".

"Did not my warning concerning your father's and Miss Elmore's peril come true?"

"If did, But the guerrillas went away satisfied."

"Yet they are not safe; and—an! what is the

and Miss Elmore's peril come true?"
"It did. But the guerrillas went away satisfied."
"Yet they are not safe; and—an! what is the

air. They came from the direction of the Elmore plantations, but from a point much nearer.
Harry Elmore uttered an ejaculation of alarm, He pointed at a reddish glow over the tree-tops.

CHAPTER XII. NEW PERILS FOR MARIAN. The gruff tones and rude remark which came to the ears of Marian were sufficient to send her heart into her throat. She sprang to the door and turned the key in the lock. Then white and breathless she waited

and listened.

The footsteps paused at her door. There the intruders seemed to hesitate, for there was a moment of silence, and no attempt was made to

enter.

Then there came a knock upon the panels. A loud, rude knock, designed to intimidate.

Marian compressed her lips and waited. She could hear her own heart-beats; it seemed to her that those in the corridor without must hear them

that those in the corridor without must hear them also.

The knock was repeated more loudly and rudely than before. This time it was accompanied by the gruff command:

"Open the door, miss!"

But Marian only stood in her hesitating, terrified way, staring at the closed door. She did not know what to do. She was at a loss to account for this intrusion. In a vague sort of way, it occurred to her that the affray down the road, of which Jupe had given such a lurid account, had something to do with this visitatiou. If Frank Hepworth had been captured, it was possible that his captors had, in some way, discovered where he had concealed himself the night before.

It did not occur to her as possible that the young figuitive could have betrayed the secret. She would have staked her very life upon Frank Hepworth's trustworthiness. Her reflections were rudely interrupted again.

"She's there, and there's no use in her trying to play 'possum,' exclaimed one of the men, with an oath.

"It wou't make matters any easier for her to try

lared.

These remarks were uttered in a key which it as intended should reach the ears of Marian. These remarks were uttered in a key which it was intended should reach the ears of Marian. And of course she heard every word.

But she was only the more determined not to yield. She was aroused from the lethargy of fear; her mind became keenly alert. In a moment's time she decided upon a plan of action. She was in a desperate situation. Only desperate and prompt action could extricate her from it.

She quickly and sliently crossed the room and glanced out through the window by which the young Unionist had escaped the night before. There was no one in sight. Only the dark, shapeless shadows of trees and shrubs were visible.

Turning back, Marian hastily donned her out-door wraps. Next she quickly rolled others in a compact parcel, and then returned to the win-

compact parcel, and then returned to the window.

The ruffians were consulting in low; hoarse tones. As she paused for a moment to listen, she heard one of them say:

"Break the door in if she won't unlock it!"
The next instant there was the sound of cracking and straining, showing that the men were exercing themselves to burst the door from its hinges. But it was of oak, and did not readily yield. There was yet time for her to carry out her plan, if she was sufficiently alert and cautious.

She stepped forth upon the low balcony. Without an instant's hesitation she lightly swung herself over the railing and alighted upon the ground. Then, swirtly and silently, she glided around to the piazza. Peering in through a window she saw her uncle leaning upon his crutches, and gesticulating vehemently in the faces of several roughlooking men who stood around him. The light within revealed the scene with weird distinctness; while Marian, crouching without, was safe from observation. But she tarried for only a moment. It had been

But sile tarried for only a moment. It had been her purpose to speak to her uncle before fleeing. But she saw that to attempt to do so would only hazard her chances of escape.

She made her way cautiously to a rear entrance of the mansion and entered. There, as she had expected, she encountered Lucie, her French waiting-maid—for, true to her principles, Marian would not accept the personal services of a slave. Lucie was a small, plain-featured girl, but her conntenance was a frank and intelligent one.

She advanced in her quiet, eager way, and placed one hand upon the arm of her mistress. Her face betrayed apprehension and bewilderment in its expression. But she did not speak.

"You must help me, Lucie!" Marien exclaimed, breathlessly.

"You must help me, Lucie!" Marien exclaimed, breathlessly.
"I will do anything you ask of me, made-moiselle," the maid replied, without even expressing curiosity concerning her mistress' agitation.
"I must flee from here," Marian said, speaking rapidly; "I am hunted by Confederate guerrillas, who think I aided a Unionist to escape. I dare not trust to their mercy by glving myself up to them. I have little hope of escaping unless I am aided by strategy. You can aid me if you will but follow my directions. Come!"
Without a word Lucie followed our heroine. She placed a meek sort of confidence in the latter. She was ready to follow, unquestioning, wherever Marian Elmore should lead.
They hastened to the stables. As they entered they were startled by the appartition of a tall-fig-

They hastened to the stables. As they entered they were startled by the apparition of a tail figure before them. The man held a lantern in one hand; he raised it, the better to see the two girls. In this action his own face was revealed. It was black as ebony; he was only Long Joe, as he was called, who acted as hostier in the Elmore stables. "Saddle two horses, quick!" Marian ordered, motioning Joe backward.

She spoke so sharply that the negro started to obey with more alacrity than was habitual with him. Marian followed until they were within the denser shadows, inside the huilding. Then, speaking to Lucie, she asked:

"Can you do a brave, and somewhat hazardous thing for me?"

thing for me?

me to flee with you-to keep you company, "No, not that. It is an act of strategy to deceive my pursuers and throw them off the track. You must mount a horse and flee alone. You will wear these things—they are mine. The guerrillas will mistake you for me, and ride in pursuit. When they overtake you I will have fled in an opposite direction, and be well beyond their reach. They will do you no hom. When they discover their blunder they will leave you to return by yourself. You can say to them that you were afraid, and fled to escape them. Thus they will not suspect you of deeper design."

Lucie brought her large, dark hands together with commendatory emphasis.

"One shrewd trick, madamoiselle!" she exclaimed. "It will be ine to dupe them. I'm not afraid. Perhaps they won't overtake me at all—would not that be much better, madamoiselle!"

arraid. Perhaps they won't overtake me at all—would not that be much better, madamoisele!"
"Yes, far better. Ah! your horse is ready. Mount, and be ready to start the moment our foes show themselves. They will have finished their search of the house very soon, and then will be our time for action."

Joe led up a lank but fleet-looking animal. Lucle, with the quickness and grace of an accomplished equestrienne, leaped into the saddle.
"The other horse, Joe—get it ready as quickly as you can," Marian directed, speaking in her low, resolute tones.

esolute tones.

Then, as he started to obey, she added:
"Leave the animal in the stall until I tell you to Joe went to obey, and Marian returned to the side of Lucie.

The place was enshrouded in gloom, a single lamp near the entrance to the stables barely revealing objects in an indistinct way. Joe had the lantern.

"Which way shall I go, mademoiselle?" the "which way shall I go, mademoisene?" the maid asked.

There was a slight tremor of excitement in her usually equable tones. But this was the only sign she gave of agitation.

"Ride to the southward, Lucie," Marian re-

plied.
"And you, mademoiselle?"
"I must choose a northerly course. I can never breathe freely again while I remain upon this side breathe freely again while I remain upon this side of the Potomac."
"Then I shall not see you again? I shall be left all alone. What will become of me?"
"You will return hither, of course. You can tell Uncle Ralph about my flight, and by and by, when this terrible war ends, we shall meet again. Perhaps we may before. If the Union forces are only victorious, they may soon guard this territory."

When this terrine was rends, we shall meet again only victorious, they may soon guard this territory."

"Oh, I hope they will, mademoiselle."

"We will pray that the day may come quickly, Lucie. There is something more that I wish you do. When Harry Elmore returns you can say to him that I fied only for my own safety. Tell him that, whatever may happen in the future, I shall remember him kindly and think of him as a soldier and gentleman; and as a hero, too, though he wears the gray. Can you remember to repeat all this to him, Lucie?"

"Yes, mademoiselle."

"May heaven bless and guard you, my faithful girl. I believe that all the clouds which so overshadow the future now will soon be cleared away. I believe that disunited friends will meet again under the sunshine of peace. You will pray for me. Lucie, will you not?"

"Yes, yes; I will ask the Blessed Virgin to attend you always, mademoiselle. But it is a sad day for me to part from so kind a mistress."

The utterance of the kind-hearted girl was choken by a sob. Marian reached up and took one of Lucie's large, strong hands between her two small, white ones. She lifted it to her lips with sudden fervor. In that moment it seemed to be that she was about to part forever from her only true friend—the only one in whom she could confide in these hours of distrust between North and South.

There was a moment of silence between them.

There was a moment of silence between them. They were quickly disturbed, however. Doors opened upon the piazza of the mansion, and lights flashed out. The sound of gruff, excited voices and rapid footfalls ensued.

The search of the house was finished, and the Yankee girl was not found. And aflame with rage and disappointment the guerillas were coming forth to search the grounds and adjacent buildings.

"Now, Lucie, flee! Do not spare your horse. God speed you!"
Marian whispered the command. The two girls exchanged hand-pressures, then away sped the horse down the long, curved drive.

sped past the stable door toward a grove of locusts where their horses were tethered.

Breathlessly she watched them as they mounted and rode away in furious pursuit of Lucie. There were five of the pursuers. But, to the unspeakable horror of our heroine, several of the guerilias remained behind. They were gathered in a group betwixt the dwelling and stable, conversing in low, excited tones.

Marian watched them with a species of fascination. Vaguely she realized that, unless they joined in the chase, her chances of escape would be lost. The ruse, which she had so skilfully planned would amount to naught.

She heard Joe coming toward her from the further extremity of the stable. Noiselessly she turned and faced him.

rned and faced him.
"Joe, do not speak a word aloud," she admonished in a whisper.

The negro stared at her in dumb wonder, swinging his lantern to and fro, and placing one hand to his his.

The negro stared at her in dumb wonder, swinging his fantern to and fro, and placing one hand to his hip.

"You have saddled the other horse for me as I directed?" she went on, still in that low, distinct whisper.

Joe nodded. And the swinging lantern took a broader sweep, as though in emphasis.

"That is right. Do you know that I am in great peril? The Confederate guerillas are hunting for me. I must escape them. You will help me, Joe?"

The lantern stopped swinging; and the negro

Joe?"
The lantern stopped swinging; and the negro bent his lank form, so as to bring his face on a level with that of our heroine.
"Yo' want's me to help yer?" he questioned, in in an incautiously sibilant whisper.
"Hush! They are just outside, and will hear you." 'Wha-what can I do, missus?"

"Help to concea me until they are gone."
"Yer want's ter hide yerse!, does yer?"
"Yes, yes. But hasten. They may come in ere any moment." Joe's form straightened, and the lantern began Joe's form straightened, and the lantern began to swing again.

"Come dis way, missus," he laconically said, as he strode across the stable floor.

He paused before a vacant stall, which was partially filled with straw to be used for bedding.

"Go in dar, missus," he added, flingling one long arm out toward the empty stall.

Marian started to comply, then hesitated.

"If they ask you about me, what shall you tell them?" she asked.

"Dat I saddle a hoss fo' yo', an' dat yo's rode 'way like de debble was at yo' neels!"

"That is right. I can trust to your discretion, Joe."

Marian glided into the stall and watched the flickering, swaying light from the negro's lantern as it was carried to the further end of the build-

An interval of death-like silence ensued. Occasionally the only remaining steed, which Joe had saddled, stamped nervously. Once or twice a stable mouse scampered past the hiding girl and nestled in amid the bundles of straw.

Presently footsteps sounded at the entrance to the building, then voices:

"Where did the girl go? you black villian!" starply demanded one of the men.

Joe, in a voice that shook with fear, answered:

"I don' know, sah."

"You saddled her horse, didn't you?"

"Yes, an' dat's all I knows 'bout it, sah."

"Tisn't likely the gal stopped to explain to the nigger." interposed another speaker.

"One thing's sure, though," declared the first.

"What is that?"

"Somebody helped her get off. Likely she was all ready to skin out 'foor, we can a thick yell and the sall ready to skin out 'foor, we can all ready to skin out 'foor, we can be suited to the sall ready to skin out 'foor, we can all ready to ski An interval of death-like silence ensued. Occa-

"What is that?"
"Somebody helped her get off. Likely she was all ready to skip out 'fore we come. I tell you, the old man knows all about it, and he may pretend to be loyal to the South all he pleases. He can't pull wool over my eyes, he'll find out."
"What shall we do with the old rascal?"
"String him up to a limb of one of his own locusts?"
"No po." It was the No, no." It was the authoritative voice that

"No, no." It was the authoritative voice that said this, And it added:

"I lmore is a cripple, and his son is in the Confederate ranks, and we must spare him—at least, spare his life. But we must teach him a lesson. If he barbors Yankee fugitives, or shields his niece in doing it, he must be made to understand that it is dangerous business." That's so," chimed several voices. Then one

in doing it, he must be made to understand that it is dangerous business."

"That's so," chimed several voices. Then one asked:

"What shall we do with him?"

"Same as we did by Colby down the creek."

"Burn him out?"

"Yes. At Colby's we drove out a Yankee that was hiding in his house, you remember. Like enough we'll smoke out a fugitive here if we try. Nothing like smoke to find the hiding places of Yankees. Better than hounds, 'cause they're shy about running down a white man."

"Smoke it is, then. Give us some straw, nigger. We're going to kindle a bonfire." Marram crouched closer within her place of concealment, shivering with terror.

What should she do?

Remain and be "smoked out," as her enemies had singgested? Or come forth and give herself up? In that moment of her dreadful dilemma it seemed to her that death in the flames was preferable to captivity with such increiless captors.

She heard several of the men coming toward the stall in which she was concealed. But they paused at another, and she heard the rustling of straw, as one of them pulled it orth for kinding.

"That's what we want, nigger," said one of the men, showing that it was Joe who was producing the combustible. "That will do," was added; and the rustling ceased. Then the leader spoke:

"There's a horse here somewhere; I heard him stamping. It won't pay to burn up horsefiesh when it is as scarce as at present."

"Pil lead out de hoss, sah," Joe hastened to volunteer. He did not dare have the men see the lady's saddle upon the animal's back, for fear that further suspicion would be excited.

"Be lively about it, then. We must finish up this business and then ride on after the girl."

Joe hastened to the stall in which the horse was tethered and hastily stripped off the saddle. The bridle he allowed to remain and led the steed forth by the bit.

"Now for the boulire," exclaimed the leader, and amid murnours of lawless approval a match, was

forth by the bit.

"Now for the bonfire," exclaimed the leader, and amid murnurs of lawless approval a match was struck and a tiny, flickering blaze ignited. Marian could hear the hissing of the iniant blaze as it began greedly to devour the wisps of straw placed within its reach.

The men were silent in that moment of peculiar suspense, while they were waiting to see whether the fire would burn or not. Then, as a red, curved tongue of flame darted upward, there were exultant ejaculations. Marian, breathless and paralyzed with fear, listenedaud watched.

'It burns, first time lighting?" exclaimed the one who had ignited the blaze. And a birid glow, with dancing shadows and flickering shades appeared upon the floor and walls of the building, while the sound of hastily retreating footsteps indicated that the incendiaries were making their own escape while there yet was time.

Marian sprang to her feet and went to the entrance of her inding place. She could there see the heap of burning straw, outlined against the rolling doors of the stable. The smoke and blaze concealed the guerilias who were grouped just outside.

Already it was too late to reach the exit from

Already it was too late to reach the exit from the building, had Marian decided to make the attempt. To do so, it would be necessary to dash directly through the leaping flames and burning straw. To attempt it would be suicidal. And, in her desperation, the fugitive glanced about her for other means of escape.

She bethought herself of another door, at the rear of the building. But the smoke was becoming so dense and suffocating that it seemed next to impossible for her to reach it. And, beside, she was uncertain as to the precise location of the exit.

She plunged forth into the dense wreaths of smoke which were settling around the sides of the building. She reached the rear wall, and groped her way along it, her eyes tightly closed, her breathing suppressed. Suddenly she became conscious of a jarring and rattling of the wall before her. At the same time a portion seemed to give way before her touch, and she was precipitated by her own momentum through an opening.

her own momentum through an opening.

"Golly, missus!"

The ejaculation was uttered in a whisper; but the accepts were unmistakable. And, all in a moment, Marian comprehended the truth.

"Where are they, Joe—my pursuers?" she questioned, clinging to the arm of the negro, who had prevented her from falling to the ground.

"Roun' de odder side, missus. While dey was watchin' de fire I done slipped 'roun' heah an' open de small door. Spec's yo' was tryin' to fin' it, eh?"

"Yes; but it is doubtful if I could have succeeded but for your timely ald."
Joe glanced apprehensively backward.
"Dey'll be lookin' fo' me, I s'pees," he whis-

"Deg'il be lookin' fo' me, I s'pees," he whispered.

"You must go back to them, and prevent suspicion. You are a brave, faithful fellow, Joe, and to you I owe my life."

The negro glided away among the shadows without another word, and Marian was alone.

To remain where she was would ensure discovery to her pursuers, for so in the red glow from the building would illumine the locality to the brightness of day. She must flee, and at once. But whither?

She did not tarry long to consider. In truth there was little choice in the direction of flight. Swiftly and stiently she ran away from the burning building. By a short detour she reached the highway, but as she was about to strike out upon the latter the sound of approaching horsemen caused her to shrink back into the fringing shadows.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE PURSUIT.

Marian Elmore peered forth from her hidingplace as the horsemen drew near. They were
coming at a furious pace, and she saw them turn
into the shaded drive-way which led up to the of recognition.

The moon had risen, and for a moment the fig-

The moon had risen, and for a moment the figures of the two horsenen were distinctly revealed. One was Harry Elmore; the other, Luke Leighton, the Union scout.

Although Marion had seen the latter but once, she was as sure of his identity as she was of that of her cousin.

What did it mean? Why should Harry and the Yankee spy be together, apparently upon such friendly terms?

She understood, of course, the cause of Harry's return. For the burning stable, with its leaping tongues of flame, cast a lurid glow upon the scene. An impulse of hope thrilled our heroine. The near presence of Harry inspired her with new courage. He loved her; he was brave, firm, commanding. He would send the lawless guerillas away from the scene of their meendary crime, and then she could return and throw herself upon his protection. horse down the long, curved drive.

CHAPTER XIII.

FIRE AND FLIGHT.

A chorus of angry shouts and the confused clatter of hastening feet greeted the departure of Lucie.

"The Yankee vixen! she's got the start of us now!" cried a sharp, authoritative voice. And the same tones crisply ordered:

"To your horses, men! Ride as you never rode before until the traitress be overtaken!"

Marian shrank back as five or six shadowy forms

Teturn. For the burning stable, with its leaping tongues of flame, cast a lurid glow upon the scene. An impulse of hore thrilled our heroine. The near presence of Harry inspired her with new courage. He loved her; he was brave, firm, commanding. He would send the lawless guerillas away from the scene of their meendary crime, and then she could return and throw herself upon his protection.

These were the thoughts that flashed through the mind of the fugitive. And, with sensations of relief, Marian seated herself upon the mossy earth to wait until the departing guerillas should pass.

The moments passed slowly. She could hear

The moments passed slowly. She could hear

sped past the stable door toward a grove of locusts | the dull crackling of the flames, and knew that where their horses were tethered. | the Elmore stables were being fast reduced to The wind, increased by the fire, blew briskly through the treetops with a roaring sound. The undergrowth rustled; shouts from the excited men came down on the breeze, and in listening to willing avnectantly the coming men came down on the breeze, and in istening to those sounds and waiting expectantly the coming of Harry, Marian had little comprehension of time.

A half hour elapsed. Then the clatter of hoofbeats announced the approach of the guerilias.

They soon came in sight, six in number. Marian bent eagerly forward to assertain if they had a captive in their nidst. But, in the uncertain light, she could not assure herself.

Then ensued moments of dread uncertainty. Where was Harry and the Union scout? Were they tarrying at the house, or had one of them been taken away by the guerilias?

The red glow from the fire died away, and the crackling of dame ceased. Even the gusty breeze ceased blowing, and the rising moon became lost in cloud-bank.

Still Marian waited, her anxiety becoming momentarily greater.

mentarily greater.

At last it seemed that she could endure this suspense no longer. She must do something—flee, and alone without definite destination, or return to the Elmore dwelling and see if Harry was there. To remain longer inactive would upset her reason. Cautiously she emerged from her hiding-place, and bent her steps toward the Elmore grounds. She soon came in sight of the glowing ruins of the stables. The house, which was several rods distant from the former, was unharmed.

But about it were no signs of human life.

A strangely desolate air pervaded the place. It seemed as though it had been for saken by the slaves and owner alike, or that they had all been killed outright.

Marian approached the house, but hesitated before essaying to enter. A vague dread of she knew not what restrained fier, and, white and presolute, she stood upon the plazza and listened. Where was Harry?

Again and again she asked herself this question. Still it remained unanswered.

Partially overcoming, by a strong effort, the timorous feeling which held her inactive, Marian resolutely approached a door and flung it open.

A light burned dimly within. More emboldened by activity, she opened the door into the comfortable library, where her uncle spent hearly the whole of his time. But she pansed upon the threshold, awe struck by the all-pervading silence within.

A single light was burning, but it was turned so

A single light was burning, but it was turned so
w that objects appeared strong

Elmore's existence, for he was seidom seen separate from them. But he was not there now. There was no sign of his presence, nor of the pres-

There was no sign of his presence, nor of the presence of any one.

With a deepening sense of awe and nameless apprehension, Marian passed from room to room.

But not a human being was dicoverable. The Elmore dwelling was as quiet and deserted as though it had never been inhibited.

As soon as she became satisfied that there was no one within the house, Marian went forth again. She approached the runns of the stables. They were only a heap of glowing embers now, with here and there a bizzing brand.

She drew as near as the scorching heat would permit; then, after gazing on the rulns for several moments, she turned away with a sense of utter toneliness such as she had never experienced before.

before.
Suddenly a voice broke upon the silence, and the girl's heart gave a startled bound.
"Better not stay heah, missus," the voice admonished in a cautious key. And, facing about, she encountered the gaze of Joe, tall, lank, and in an attitude of alertness. an attitude of alertness.

A cry of joy broke from her lips. It was such a relief to see some one with human sympathies and comprehension.

"On, tell me what has happened," she cried, springing forward and selzing the faithful fellow's

arm.
"Hush, missus! Dey'li heah you, sure's de world!" he returned, casting swift, apprehensive glances into the surrounding shadows.
"Who will hear me? The guerillas have gone; Leav thom" I saw them."

"Yo's mistaken, missus. Six of 'em rode off down de road. But dar am twenty mo' out dar!"

And one lank arm was flung out toward a grove of locusts beyond the stable ruins.

Rifts of white crossed the beautiful face of the fugitive, and she shrank back into the denser shadows. Joe followed, and in his cautious tones eaid: said:
"Yo' better cl'ar out'n dis place 'fo' it am too

"Yo' better cl'ar out'n dis place 'fo' it am too late."

"Are they still hunting for me?"

"Dey's takin! 'bout yer. Dey s'pecs yo'll be fotched in ebery minute by de ones dat started to foller de odder gal."

"But you say nothing of Harry. Where is he? And Uncie Raiph?"

Joe shook his head gravely.

"De cle marse is out dar wid de go'rillas. Dey carr'd him dar to make him tell whar' yo'd gone. And Marse Harry—I don' know what to make ob him, I declar'."

"Don't know what to make of Harry? What do you mean? You talk so strangely, Joe."

"Fings am all mighty quar', anyhow, missus. Marse Harry done act just like he hoped de gorillas would foten yer back."

"That is all to deceive them, I suppose. Of course he would save me from them if he could. But it is strange that he is not, angry with them for burning the stateles. What did he say to them?"

"I didn't heah, missus, in de fus' place. He was m?"
I didn't heah, missus, in de fus' place. He was
fful 'cited when he fus' rode up."
And his companion—the man who was with

was at a greater loss what to do now than at any time before.

She had been so certain of Harry's protection at first. But now a vague distrust of him possessed her, and she was seized by an impulse to flee away from his proximity.

The cause of this sudden revulsion of feeling she

could not explain.
"If I only had a horse," she half unconsciously

"If I only and a norse," she hair unconsciously exclaimed.

"Yo' can hab one, missus," Joe replied.

"Is it possible—without risk?" 4

"Yes, missus. De little mar' dat I hab saddled fo' yo' am out dar, hitched to a tree. I sabe de saddle from de fire, too, an' I buckle it on in de wink ob yo' eye, missus. Better come while yo' hab a chance." hab a chance."

Marian yielded to the earnest solicitation of the faithful black. That the course he advised was the most prudential one she could not help but see. And, gliding from shadow to shadow, to preclude observation, she soon reached the tree to which the horse was tethered.

In silence Joe flung on the saddle and released the animal.

"All ready, missus," he said, leading the horse to an open space.

Marian mounted, and the reins were placed in Marian mounted, and the reins were placed in her hands.

"Ride slow till yer reach de road. Den jess let Bess hab her way, an' she'll take yo' to de Norf like a streak of lightnia? Dat mar' habs Yankee principles, case I'se talked wid her more'n a little. De Lor' bress yo', missus!"

Marian turned the animal into a narrow footpath that led to the highway. When she reached the latter she "let Bess have her way," as Joe had suggested. And, as the steed had grown nervous and restive under restraint and the unusual sights and sounds around her, she bounded away at a furious pace, seemingly unconscious of the grace-

and restive under restraint and the unusual sights and sounds around her, she bounded away at a furious pace, seemingly unconscious of the graceful burden upon her back.

For an hour Marian rode swiftly onward, without halting. Eess soon relapsed from her first burst of speed into an easy canter, and at last, of her own accord, she came down to a walk.

The turnpike was crooked, but thus far had been nearly level. But now a long, gradual slope loomed upward before them.

One or two dwellings had been passed; but apparently their inmates were burfed in slumber, for there were no lights nor other signs of life.

As the mare tolled slowly up the ascent Marian beheld a dark, moving figure outlined against the horizon. The figure appeared shapeless and grotesque in the deceptive moonlight, and it seemed to be moving up and down in an odd, fantastic way. But its unreal appearance did not deceive the rugitive. The figure was that of a horseman, and the latter was coming toward her.

Simultaneously with this discovery she made another, no less startling.

There were other horsemen—a considerable number—approaching from her rear.

The latter, owing to her position above them, she could not see. But it occurred to her that she might have been revealed to her pursurers with the same distinctness with which she could see the one before her.

Without an instant's delay she turned her own horse in among the trees by the roadside. A moment later several of her pursurers galloped past.

CHAPTER XV.

THE VICTIM OF SUSPICION.

We will return to Luke Leighton and Harry Elmore, whom we left just after their agreement upon an armistice and the discovery of the reflected glow over the tree tops.

"A fire, and in the direction of the Elmore piantation!" Harry exclaimed, a grayish palior crossing his dark cheeks.

"It is as I predicted, after all," the scout quietly retorted. "It is as predicted, after any the scott query retorted.
"Do you think they have fired my father's dwelling?" the young man demanded.
"It will not be a surprise to me if they do so. It is no more than they have done by others whom they had less cause to suspect of Union principles. Unless one joins the Confederate ranks his life or property are not safe south of the Potomac."
"But my father is as stanch a secessionist as

"But my father is as stanch a secessionist as there is in existence."
"So he is, I have no doubt. But one who came from the North, and who strongly sympathizes with the Union dwells under his roof. He would protect her against suspicious Confederates, would he not."

actions, and not by words, however."
"So you are a mind-reader?"
Harry said this with a half-sneer.
"I can read only that which is very plain to any close observer. Your character, thoughts, designs are far from being as occult as you may suppose. I understand them all."
A crimson flush finged the young man's cheeks. It seemed to him, in truth, that his heart and his hopes were like an open book to this Union spy, whose quiet gray eyes saw and penetrated everything.

whose duet gray eyes saw and penetrated every-thing. Without a response, Harry wheeled his horse and galloped swiftly up the road. Luke Leighton started to follow on foot, when he heard the crash-ing of undergrowth close at hand. As he faced about, he saw a riderless horse bound forth from among the trees, with bridle-rein hanging loose upon its neck. There was also the fragment of a halter dangling underneath its head, showing that it had broken away from something to which it had been tethered.

it had broken away from something to which it had been tethered.

Leighton caught the fugitive animal by the bit, and quickly vaulted upon his back.

The horse proved to be remarkably fleet and mettlesome. Before Harry Elmore had reached the driveway to the Elmore dwelling the Union scout had overtaken him.

The young man reined up and exclaimed:

"How came you by a horse? Are you possessed of the power of magic, so that you transform stones into steeds?"

"No; I'm merely smiled upon by fortune. This is a fugitive animal which came to me just in time." ne."
"But why do you follow me?"
"To see if your father and Miss Elmore are in

"You are running into danger, sir. I am pledged not to harm you, but if you are foolhardy enough to go into the midst of foes it is not for me to raise

to go into the midst of foes it is not fer me to raise a hand in your defence."

"You will not be called upon to defend me."

"Very well; take your risks, then."

Again the steed of the young Confederate soldier bounded forward. And Luke Leighton, restraining his horse, followed close in the rear of Elmore. The latter dashed straight into the midst of the guerillas, who stood near the burning stables. The red glare from the latter illuminated his darkly handsome face and straight figure, lending him the appearance of a Greek god of classic beauty. beauty.
"It is young Elmore!" exclaimed several of the

men in a breath.

A moment of silence ensued, as he cast a swift, stern glauce from face to face of the lawless asmblage. "What is the meaning of this?" he demanded. "What is the meaning of this?" he demanded, his deep, ringing tones sounding above the crackling of flames.

"We're smokin' out a Yankee!" was the retort. The speaker was a tall, bearded mountaineer, whose long grizzled hair and slouch hat lent him a half-bitgandish appearance.

whose long grizzled hair and slouch hat lent him a half-brigandish appearance.

"A Yankee!" Harry echoed.

"Yes, a Yankee-though we expect she's ske-daddled. But where there's one there's likely to be more. They all flock here fur pertection, yer see. Yer needn't scowl; we've got the proof. The youngster that we captured down the turnpike owned up. He was hid in the room of that Yankee cousin of your'n last night. And Kalph Elmore must 'ave knowed it, too. So we're going to clean him out, and if-there's any more Yankees hidin' hereabouts they'll get thawed out. That's what we're doing." we're doing."

The mountaineer spoke with a certain air of straightforward gruffness which were in them-

elves convincing.

Harry glanced nastily backward to see if Leighon was near him. Somewhat to his surprise the inion scout was not within view.

"You say that the young Yankee soldier was oncealed by Miss Elmore?" he questioned, again agains the negurative the soldier was oncealed.

Do so, then." The Yankee whom you assisted us to capture a nort time ago took refuge in your father's house st night. It appears that your cousin concealed him in her rooms."

"The youngster told you this, did he?" Harry asked, indignantly.

"It was not an intentional confession on his

"It was not an intentional confession on his part."
"Oh, it wasn't, eh? Probably you held a pistol to his head and he told you this story to save his own life. It is easy for a Yankee to make up a story of that kind when they're hard pushed."
"You are mistaken, Mr. Elmore. The had was felled by a pretty heavy blow, you will remember, for you were present and assisted in his capture."
"I remember. He fought like a tiger."
"So he did. But that isn't to the point. He was struck senseless by the stock of somebody's rifle. Then you rode off. A little later the youth revived from his stupor and began to show signs of consciousness. But in a little while he showed that he was out of his head. He talked like a loon. And with our asking questions he fold pretty much the whole story, of course he couldn't make up the yarn, and he wouldn't have raved about something that never happened. That's how the cat came out of the bag. It was no more than we've suspected for some time. Yon're square enough—we don't doubt your colors, of course. But the old man and that Yankee gal ain't to be trusted."

An interval of silence followed this speech.

An interval of silence followed this speech. Harry could not doubt the truth of such evidence as this. Whether he fully disapproved of the action of the guerillas it would have been difficult to determine by his looks or subsequent action. The flush upon his dark cheeks took on a deeper shade, and he seemed nervous and ill at ease. But the sternness which had marked his demands for an explanation disappeared from his tones when he spoke again.

"But 1 saw another horseman turn into the lriveway at the same time Harry did so."
"Spects he mus' hab turned back, den. Marse larry was 'lone when I have a continued back, den. Marse larry was 'lone when I have a continued back at the large, low mansion, which now looked blood-red in the lurid light. "Miss Fluore larry was 'lone when I have a continue to the large law mansion, which now looked blood-red in the lurid light." looked blood-red in the lurid light. "Miss Elmore might have concealed the Yankee for aught that I know. But I'm sure that my father knew nothing of it. You do him great injustice in accusing him of disloyalty. The accusation is absurd, beside. He has a fortune in nigger flesh, and he isn't the idiot to forfeit it all by playing into the hands of the Abolitonists."

Several of the guerillas uttered expressions of doubt, and the grizzled mountaineer, with the red fire-light flashing upon his pleturesque face and attire, stepped to the front again.

"That talk's all right, young man," he said, in his hoarse, uncultured tones, "and I reckon you're all right. But it don't satisfy us. Old Elmore was mighty loath to have us see the gal tonight,

an't going to."

Harry was greatly perturbed—so much was evident from his nervous movements. He was silent for several moments. Then he dismounted and drew the leader aside.

"What do you propose to do?" he queried, ab-

ruptly.
"We've got to send your father to some place where he can't harbor fugitive Yankees," was the

where he can't harbor fugitive Yankees," was the decisive reply.

"You do not mean to say that you will turn him out of his own house?"

"We must."

"This is infamous!"

"Have a care, young man. We might have to put you under guard if you should give expression to dangerous sentiments."

"I beg pardon; but this seems hard. But there is no help for it, I suppose. You will not burn the house? that is too valuable."

"Maybe we won't. But Ralph Elmore must leave it." ave 11."
For several minutes they consulted in low tones. Then, having apparently arrived at an amicable understanding, they repaired to the grove of locusts. A few moments later Ralph Elmore, his countenance strangely white and determined, was brought forth by several of the guerillas and conveyed in his chair to the grove.

CHAPTER XVI.

CHAPTER XVI.

MARIAN'S PERPLEXITY.

The farce of an examination of the old planter's principles was gone through with, there in the locust grove. But it was only a farce.

He was accused of harboring Yannkee fugitives and of secretly abetting the Union cause. The sole evidence against him was based upon the lact of Marian Elmore's residence under his roof, and the fact that she had concealed Frank Hepworth upon the night previous. The only defence offered was Elmore's own indignant denial of Union sympathy and of any knowledge of the fugitive's concealment upon his premises. These denials were ridiculed, and Harry Elmore, standing in the background, discreetly maintained absolute reticence. It would have been impossible to determine the nature of his reflections as he stood by and listened to the proceedings.

His dark, handsome countenance was as imperturbable as that of a sphinx, so far as its expressions were concerned.

The guerillas quickly came to a decision. They counted their time as too precious for needless daily in the administration of so small a matter

Dressions were concerned.

The guerillas quickly came to a decision. They counted their time as too precious for needless delay in the administration of so small a matter as justice to a feitow-being. It was decided that Ralph Elmore should be taken to the house of a neighboring planter, and there kept under survelliance, to preclude the possibility of any future effort to aid the Yankee.

A yehicle was procured, and two of the men went away with the unhappy gentleman whose circumstances had unjustly implicated him in giving aid to a hated foe.

Shortly thereafter the guerillas left the Elmore grounds, riding up the road. Their purpose was to get on the track of Marian, whom they thought ought to have been overtaken ere this by those who had first gone in pursuit of the one they supposed to be the fugitive.

Harry Elmore accompanied them, but rode several yards in their rear. That he did not wish Marian to fail into their hands was evident from his manner, and he accompanied them with the object of making a plea in her behalf should she fail into their power.

This was not all.

He was himself at a loss to account for her disappearance. He was concerned for her safety, and for other reasons he wished to be first to overtake her.

For one hour they rode onward. Then they saw

and for other reasons he wished to be first to over-take her.

For one hour they rode onward. Then they saw a long hill before them, at the base lof which the horses relapsed into a walk. At this juncture one of the men uttered at ejaculation:

"There's somebody at the top of the hill. Bet you it's the Yankee girl," the man said.

All glanced in the direction indicated, and vari-ouscomments ensued. The horses were spurred forward at a swifter pace, and they gallowed up the slope. All save one.

Harry Elmore had not given a glance at the figure outlined against the horizon which the others were so eager to overtake. Another, much nearer—almost at the base of the slope—had

caught his eye.

He had obtained only momentary glimpse of a He had obtained only momentary glimpse of a shadowy outline, which had abruptly turned from the open road and merged itself with the fringing trees. Ent that glimpse was sufficient to cause his heart to leap with eagerness.

Elmore did not put spur nor whip to his steed. And in consequence he was quickly left a long way in the rear of the guerillas.

He kept his gaze fixed upon the point whence that figure had disappeared. At length he reached it. Then, without an instant's hesitation, he turned his horse into the narrow pathway which led from the road at right angles.

The young man leaped from his horse and parted by the young man leaped from his horse and parted by thickly interlacing bushes. He saw another use, and beside it the slender form of Marian more. She stood with one hand upon the bridle her steed, and her form bent eagerly forward. Iarian, and here!" he exclaimed, seeming sursed in his tones.

ised in his tones,
"Yes. And I m so glad you have come, Harry,
it this night has been so long, so full of horror!"
Her volce nearly broke into a sob as she spoke,
ne strain upon her nerves had been so severe
at now, in reaction, her exhaustion became ap-My poor gir!" Harry spoke tenderly. Then hesitated.
"How did you find me?" she asked, before he build say all that was upon his lips.
"I saw you as you turned from the road."
"And those who were with you—did they not see

"Then they will not find me. I shall feel safe in "Then they will not find me. I shall leet sale in our protection, Harry."
"You are not safe, even with me, Marian," he surned, a trifle gravely.
"No, I suppose not. But you will not allow me fall into the hands of those lawless men."
"If I can protect you I shall do so, Marian. But am not free to do as I desire; and if I were you could not permit me."

I would not permit you, Harry?"

"No."
"I do not understand."
"I do not understand."
"How can you fail to see my meaning?"
"Because your remarks are like so much Greek
o me. You appear so.—so odd, Harry. You do
ot even seem glad to find me safe and un-

harmed!"
"I am glad—too glad, I fear."
The young man spoke bitterly. Then, as she stared at him in mute wonder, he added:
"I would give my life to save your's, Marian, if you would only throw yourself wholly upon my protection."
"You mean that if I loved you or would promise to do so you would protect me, if not that I

"No mean that it is loved you or would promise to do so you would protect me. If not, that I must take the consequences—"
"No—no. Not that. I will do all I can for you, honorably. But if you persist in aiding the North in its unjust oppression I can do little for you. I should forfelt both my own honor and personal safety if I did so."
"I cannot belon the best of my assessible." cannot help the bent of my sympathies. "I do not ask you to. But you ought not to have betrayed the confidence of those in whose house you dwelt."

you dwelt."

"I—betrayed the confidence—"

"You cannot fail to understand me. But I will state it more plainly. You have brought ruin and suffering upon the only friends you have in the world. You concealed a scapegrace Yankee soldier—a deserter, no doubt, too cowardly to stand even in the ranks of a cowardly cause—and now, as a result, my father is turned from his home, and his buildings burned. This, with you own peril, is the result of your folly of last night—a folly of which I did not even suppose you capable."

Harry Elmore spoke with a sternness which amounted almost to passion.

Marian was awed into silence. She realized with overwhelming force the dreadful consequences of that patriotic act in which she had indulged. But, as the memory of Frank Hepworth's handsome, boyish face, with its expression of honest gratitude, and the tears which she had seen in his eyes, came back to her, she grew resolute again, Whatever she had done, and however disastrous the consequences, it had been but a simple duty to a fellow-being and her own convictions.

momentary self-reproach which had assalled her. Right and duty—these prime principles would stand in her defence, whatever might happen.

Then another query intruded upon her mind.

"You know, then that I shielded a fugitive from capture?" she questioned, ner voice low and flow.

This was the decision which came to banish the

Yes-thanks to the ingrate whom you wished

"Yes—thanks to the ingrate whom you wished so much to aid."
"You do not mean that he betrayed me?"
"He did no less than that. So you see that your patriotism was wasted upon a coward."
"I do not believe it, Harry!"
"You doubt my word, then!"
"No, no."
"How, then, do you think I discovered your folly? If you doubt me, let me show you how completely the young coward confessed. He stole into your rooms, and when you discovered him you consented to shield him from his pursuers. So you hid him in a chest while we were searching you consented to shield him from his pursuers. So you hid him in a chest white we were searching the house. You see, he told us all fine details."

Marian experienced a keener pang upon the reception of this evidence of Hepworth's unworthiness than she had done during the long hours of peril through which she had passed.

"I cannot believe that any human being could be so base as to betray one who had befriended him. If he confessed, it must have been under torture or in delirium. I fould not have been so deceived!"

Marian covered her face with her hands,
How could she doubt the plausible declarations of young Elmore, when they were supported by such testimony.

The discovery of Frank Hepworth's supposed baseness was a crushing blow to her. It seemed that she had no one in all the world whom she could count as worthy of trust, unless it was—Harry.

arry. She reached out her hand to him. He took it in She reached out her hand to him. He took it in both his own and raised it to his lips.
"You can trust me, Marian," he gently said, as though in response to her thoughts. "Come—I will take you to a haven of safety. You have been cruelly wronged by the blue; now you shall learn to trust and honor the "gray!"

Two Lovers Who Discussed Cremation in a Street Car.
"I see by the papers," murmured a callow young man to his flancee, in a street car, "that

they have organized a cremation society, and that

a creamery, as the fellow said, is to be built."
"Oh, Charley, I do think cremation is perfectly awful to contemplate. Do you believe in it, "My darling, I must confess that much can be said in favor of incineration." But, Charley, suppose-well, suppose, Charley, that a good while after our marriage you were called away first. I couldn't bear to have you cre-

mated-oh, no! Charley, promise me that you won't be cremated."
"But, my sweetling. wouldn't you rather have my cold remains consigned to a pyre and have

my ashes in an urn a la Greek than see them laid away in the damp, dark grave, left to the worms and to the processes of decay. You could have the urn containing my ashes on the parlor mantel, or on your dresser, so that they would always be near you. And then I would be in a convenient form to be carried by your own dear hands to the seashore or the mountains in summer."

"I like the idea of the ashes, Charley. I had never thought of it in that light before. Oh, I think it is splendid. But, Charley, instead of in an urn, I would but your ashes in a nice perfumed satchel and carry you about in my pocket. And when I took it out I would kiss it and say, 'all that remains of poor Charley is in this.' I hope you won't buy any lots in the cemetery. Cremation seems so much more romantic than the old tion seems so much more romantic than the old style of burial, now that I know more about it, and you remember the Bible says, 'ashes to ashes.' Say, Charley, will you be cremated—for my sake?"

"I will see, baby." Bound in Oak.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

A real novelty has this winter been introduced into book-binding by Mr. Elliot Stock in connection with his fac simile first edition of "The Re-ligio Medici." This volume is bound apparently between two slabs of oak, beautifully grained and igured in low relief with a graceful scroll pattern.

[Paris Letter in New York Times.] Every successful novel does not make a success

ul or even a passably good play. In fact, the have had a durable success is very small. The novels of adventure and intrigue are sometimes

WASHINGTON.

Public Men at the Capital-The Experience of a Prominent Divine and His Timely Suggestions.

|Special Correspondence.|
The views one gets of varieties of character by look-The views one gets of varieties of character by looking down upon the nation's representatives from the visitors' gallery in the House of Representatives are both amusing and interesting. There sits a man beloved by his constituents and respected by his colleagues. He is honestly trying to do his duty, and he evidently finds it a difficult task. At the next desk is a thorough politician. He is alert to all that is transpiring, and seeks only to further his own ends regardless of the ones who gave him his authority. The bald-headed individual in the fourth row has occupied that chair for years. He has never been known to make a speech, but he is always present when voting is to be done. The string of lobbvists around the outer edge—vultures in disguise—are around the outer edge-vultures in disguise-are watting, and, meanwhile, occasionally working. It is a mixed mass, and Washington is a most cosmopolitan city. It is the fecal point of the nation's goodness

and badness—largely the latter.

But notwithstanding this vast collection of evil there is much that is truly good and noble among the people at the great capital. There are men here who are wholly devoted to the highest good of mankind, and they are men who shine all the brighter by reason of the insincerity by which 'they are surrounded Pre-eminent among these few is Rev. J.E. Rankin, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational Church. Dr. Rankin is known to every Congregationalist and most of the members of other church denominations throughout this country, while in Washington he is looked up to by the inhabitants of the entire city as

well as by those in authority. In conversation with the writer not long since, he said:

"Hardly a day passes that I am not consulted by various people regarding their physical and spiritual condition. Many of them are outside of my congregation, but I have made it a rule to render all the as, sistance in my power to my fellowmen whenever I may find them in need of it."

"Do not those people largely interfore with your studies and other duties, doctor?"
"To some extent; but I never turn a deaf ear to any

inquiries. It is surprising how many persons are really suffering in this world and how many others are in great physical danger and do not know it. I meet men and women constantly who are troubled with headaches, a bad taste in the mouth, a loss of appetite, occasional pains through the body, feverish-ness, inability to sleep well and a general lack of interest in life. They are aware that their strength is failing, but do not realize the cause. Now my long experience has taught me that all these troubles arise from the derangement of one or two important organs of the body, and that only by relieving and restoring these organs can health be secured."

"And are you able to advise so as to reach them suc-

"And are you age to advise so as to reach them suecessfully in the many cases that have come to you?"

"Almost always. I learned several years ago of a
most unusual remedy that , roved beneficial in my
own family and among my friends, and I have recommended it in innumerable cases since then. This
remedy is Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe as thoroughly in its efficacy as I do that the Genesee river
complies to Lake Outerlo."

empties in Lake Ontario."
"You say it is harmless, and yet powerful, doctor?"
"Entirely harmless, and yet so powerful that I have
known it to cure some terrible cases of Bright's disease of the kidneys, even when in the last stages This is a fearful malady, and is afflicting more public men today than any other one trouble. It starts from smail beginnings, such as I before mentioned to you, and grows until it overshadows the entire life. It is

"No; quite the reverse. Religion which is only aroused when sickness comes I have found to be of a very questionable nature, and I seek to restore the health usually, before trying to attract the mind toward the truths of the Gospel."

and it is gratifying to find one who not only desires to

roubles. That the means he employs is a wonder

"Do you not find, doctor, that a weakened physical

fully efficient one his own experience, as well as that of thousands of others in all parts of the land, amply testifies. "Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * Pretty wives and Lovely daughters.

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"Who?"

"Was a very pretty blonde!" Twenty years ago, became "Sallow!"

"Hollow-eyed!"

"Withered and aged!" Before her time, from "Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness."

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

· "Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My compound interest, and is now, as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this country, which is noted for pretty women.

and says, 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be

more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I

thankfully remain.

Most truly yours, C. L. JAMES. BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md., } May 26th, 1883. } MWFSa&wytm16

DRUNKENNESS

DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC

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The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARCE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We CIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extrag, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong For Frants suitable for immediate bloom delivered earley, postpaid to any post-office. 5 splent iid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for \$12, 12 for \$22, 19 for \$32, 23 for \$42, 35 for \$52, 75 for \$10, 100 for \$13. Our NEW CUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose 700.

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ACENTS WANTED.

to sell Gold and Silver Watches. Free blank-boccircular. ROBERTOKR, 388 Pearl st., N. Y. City.

THE PRESIDENCY.

What the Kid Glove Party Wants.

Conkling Predicts Democratic Success in the National Campaign.

Arthur's Candidacy Alleged to Be a Sham-Coming Conventions.

NEW YORK, February 23 .- In response to a call issued a few days ago about 150 Republicans from different States met at Mott Memorial Hall today for the purpose of considering the nominations and other matters in connection with the presidential contest. Among those present were Henry Parkman of Boston, Ho., Carl Schurz, Col. SilasW. Burt, E. K. Morton of Pennsylvania, General Francis C. Barlow, Frederick A. Potts of New Jersey, George Walton Green, Frederick W. Holls of New York, Joseph W. Harper, of Harper Brothers of New York, Grange Sard, Jr., of Albany, Salem Hyde of Syracuse, Albert Small of Hagerstown, Md.; Henry Ware Sprigue of Buffalo, Edwin K. Martin of Lancaster, Penn., Segismund Kauffman of Brooklyn, Charles R. Miller of the New York Times, John Ford of the Brooklya Union-Argus, James C. Freeman and Richard H. Dana of Boston, Mr. E. A. Doty of New York called the meeting to order, and read the call for the conference. Mr. George G. Crocker of Boston was elected chairman. Upon taking the chair

Mr. Crocker Said:

GENTLEMEN-By the kind hospitality of our Brooklyn friends we were invited last evening, upon the anniversary of Washington's birthday, to an intellectual treat there, and, learning that gentlemen from various States were to be present as guests, it was dremed an expedient and pleasant thing that we should meet today in order that we might have a fuller interchange of opinion, so that we might get better acquainted with each other than it would be possible at a public dinner. I how I voice the sentiment of all present when I express my cordial thanks to our Brooklyn friends. (Applause.) We are not in accordance with the call, and the first question that arises is, Who are we? Well, we have, in the first place, our Brooklyn entertainers here today, and we are all Republicans, I believe—all of us. (Applause.) We have met with the earnest desire to promote the interests of the Republican party. are certainly not here for spoils. call, and in the fact that the main issue of the call relates to administrative reform. We are here to what we can to improve the purity of our party and take from it the slur that we are to be run by machine methods. (Applause.) What is your Messrs. R. H. Dana of Boston, E. Dunbar Lock-

wood of Philadelphia and E. A. Doty of Brooklyn were selected as secretaries. Mr. Frederick A. Potts of New Jersey offered the following

Reform Resolution: Whereas, a consistent and faithful adherence to the principle of administrative reform is absolutely essential to the vitality and success of the Republican party, and

these principles has led to party defeat in several of the most important States, and Whereas, the adoption of a similarly mistaken policy would lead to defeat at the next presidential

poincy would lead to detect at the next presidential election,
Resolved, That it is indispensable to the success of the Republican party that the character, record and political association of its candidates for president and vice-president should be such as to warrant entire confidence in their readiness to defend the advances already made toward divorcing the public service from party politicians, and to continue these advances till the separation has been final and complete.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. Hall then offered a set of resolutions concerning interfering with the free choice of delegates to the national convention by congressional districts, and setting forth that the interests of the party demanded that the management of the coming campaign be placed in the hands of men whose character and record were such as to command unjusticating suprecord were such as to command unhesitating sup-port and confidence. This resolution was also unanimously adopted.

Mr. Philip C. Garrett

of Philadelphia, in seconding the resolution, said that he was not at all convinced that the State of Pennsylvania could be carried under all circumstances for any candidates whom the Republican party might see fit to nominate. He would not discuss possible candidates by name, but they should be men representing the principles of administrative reform. He hoped that the meeting would take measures for a wider and a more rational expression of opinion on the subject.

in support of the resolution, said that the object of the conference was to perfect an organization. not only in New York, but in other States, so that they could have that influence with the national convention that candidates may be nominated who are in thorough and entire accord with administrative reform. He assured them that the Republicans of New Jersey would join heartily with the Republicans of other States in supporting candidates who are in entire assured with the most advanced principles of our Mr. Sprague of Buffalo

spoke of the large independent vote in that city and that it was the third city to adopt rules for municipal civil service reform, with the approba-

spoke of the importance of the electoral vote of New York and of the strength of the independent of false pretences, interable hypocrisy and detestable political corruption that I have no heart vote throughout the State. He cited recent State and national elections which were decided by the party machine. The independent Republican vote, which was the winning vote, stood ready to elect a Republican president first year if the party leaders would give them a ticket which deserved success, but not otherwise. The independent vote in 1884, he said, will be just as prompt to condemn any tendency to fail away from the high standard which they have demanded in the past. It was for the party leaders to say whether the shifting vote shall be the only way to secure honest nominations, or whether it is to be alternated by the shifts and devices by which they have been driven by opponents in the past. party machine. The independent Republican vote,

Mr. Small of Maryland said that the one thing necessary in that State for the success of the Republican party was the thorough and efficient enforcement of civil service

The resolution of Mr. Potts was then adopted

Mr. Frederick W. Holls

of New York offered a resolution, and spoke briefly in its support, remarking that the party of Lincoln, Sumner and Chase should not be the party of Johnny O'Brien and Mike Dady party of Johnny O'Brien and Mike Dady.

(Applause.) The Republican party should not be managed by "heeiers," who got together in hotel bedrooms and decided who should be its cancidates. Neither should attempt be made to carry on campaigns successfully by the use of "soap." The young men of the Republican party, who were not influenced so much as their elders by the traditions of the party, would either have reformed management or be compelled, with sorrow, to leave the organization.

The resolution which he effered was as follows:

Mr. Holls' Resolution. Whereas, the more thoroughly the entire body of Republican voters is represented in the primary assemblies and working organizations of the party, the less danger will there be of its candidates falling below the standard of fitness upheld by

the majority of the party; and the majority of the party; and
Whereas, party management has, in many localities, been allowed to fall into the hands of men whose aim has been, by what is known as "machine methods," to beprive the great body of the party of the right of representation; and
Whereas, the party is about to engage in a presidential campaign in which it must bring out its full vote to win; therefore, be it
Resolved, That no interference with the free choice of delegates to the national convention by congressional districts should anywhere be toler ated; and

Resolved, That the interests of the Republican party imperatively canand that the management of the Shate and national campaign be confided to men whose character and record are such as to command the unbesitating support and confidence of all members or the party.

Mr. Lanni g of Philadelphia said that he did not come from a doubtfu! Repubhean State, but from a State that was run by an overpowering, crushing and thoroughly bad Republican machine; and if all the honest Republie as of the State wanted to nominate a fit man for an office, and the machine did not want him, but he was not chosen. In his State print cles | Both of the evening papers telegraphed to Mr.

and nominations were a farce. The ticket was made out beforehand, and all the people had to do was to go to the polls and vote. He believed that the power of machine politics was gradually on the decline, and that intelligent Republicans were awakening to the fact that politics was a proper field of activity for honest Republicans who did not want office, but who only desired that proper men should be elected, who would be an honor to the prty, and have it sustained in the future. (Applause.)

Mr. W. J. Coombs of Brocklyn offered an amendment to the resolutions, declaring that members of the State committee should be elected by the direct vote of the people in the various districts. After some discussion the amendment was withgrawn, and the resolutions offered by Mr. Holls was adopted. Mr. Hawes offered

Mr. Hawes' Resolution.

Resolved, That we request the coming national convention of the Republican party to provide that, in future national conventions, the representatives shall be proportional to the Republican vote of the States and congressional districts, respectively. The resolution was carried. Mr. Henry Parkman of Boston offered a resolu-

Henry Parkman's Resolution. Resolved, That a committee be appointed to provide for the interchange and practical expression of opinion in harmony with the spirit of the foregoing resolutions, and take such action in

relation thereto as they deem expedient. General Francis C. Barlow of New York spoke in support of the resolution. He was followed by Mr. George Haven Putnam of New York, who declared that the Independent Republicans would not accep the nomination of a "fair to middling" man for president. They did not want any fair to middling man, and they would not try to elect such a candidate. They did not want any m n who would sign a civil service nill with one hand and with the other put out of office the most efficient officer in carrying out civil service ref rm in this city—Naval officer Burt. (Loud applause.) Neither did they want any one who would add to the official power of the ubiquitous family of Biglius, (Applause and laughter.)

Mr. Montgomery of Philadelphia supported the Mr. Montgomery of Philadelphia supported the views of Mr. Putnam.
Mr. E. K. Martin of Lancaster, Penn., spoke of the Independent Republicans of that county in fighting the Cameron machine.
Mr. Van Vleck of Brooklyn offerred a amendment to Mr. Parkman's resolution, providing that the committee should authorized to form a permanent organization.
Mr. Parkman opposed the amendment, saying it looked too much like a threat and that he believed who threatened least fought best.
Mr. Van Vleck urged the advisability of immediate organization, and declined to withdraw his amendment, as was suggested.
Mr. Carl Schurz

said it was true that we didn't wish to threaten more than was necessary, but we also wished to accomplish something. He thought that the resolution could be amended in such a way as to remove all objection. Mr. Schurz then moved that Mr. Parkman's resolution be amended by an insertion after the words "foregoing resolution," so as to read "And perfect such organization as may be necessary, and take such further action in rela-

be necessary, and take such further action in relation thereto as they deem expedient."

Mr. Van Vleck withdrew his amendment in favor of Mr. Schurz's, which was seconded by Mr. Holls. The resolution, as amended, was then unanimously adopted.

Mr. White of Broeklyn moved that a committee of five he selected by the chair to nominate a committee on the Parkman resolution.

The motion was carried, and the chair named Messrs. Parkman, Potts, Seaming. While and Holis, who then withdrew to deliberate.

On motion of Mr. Packard a resolution was passed providing that the number of the permanent committee, and that the permanent committee, and that the permanent committee should have power to add to its numbers and fill vacancies. Whereas, events have shown that a disregard of

should have power to add to its numbers and fill vacancies.

Mr. White of Brooklyn reported that the nominating committee had found considerable difficulty in making nominations outside of the State. They had therefore resolved to select only gentlemen representing New York State, and to leave to them the task of selecting the representatives of other States in the permanent committee with power to add to their numbers indefinitely. The following names had been selected: Joseph W. Harper, Jr., Francis Barton, Henry L. Sprague, Cheney E. Tremain, A. C. Barnes, Sigismund Kaufman, Ethan Allan Doty, Henry W. Sprague and Grange Sard, Jr.

The report was adopted, and after Mr. E. A. Doty had been chosen temporary secretary, for the purpose of attending to correspondence, the conference adjourned.

The newly-appointed committees then met, and increased their number by the addition of Frederick W. Holis, Alfred T. White and George Walton Breen. The committee then adjourned, to meet in General Barlow's office, in the Evening Post building, next Thursday evening.

He Laments the Downfall of the Bosses and Predicts Democratic Success in the National Campaign.

St. Louis, February 22 .- A correspondent of the Globe-Democrat has had an interview with Roscoe Conkling in New York, in which the exsenator freed his mind about the Republican Half-Breeds, and intimated an expectation of Democratic success this year. His attention having been called to the remarks of an anti-Stalwart on bosses, Conkling sald: "Do you want a political party to be anything but a flock of with the bell wether sbsent? I am sick of this miserable stuff about 'bosses' coming from men all over this country who never did a day's political work in their lives. But now the Republican party has gotten rid of its "boss.' Every man who was a head taller than his fellows has been killed off. It is an army that has shot its own leaders in the face of the enemy. Now I hope the cranks are satisfied, and what is the result? You have lost the lower house of Congress, and that is only the beginning of your losses. Of course. I have no present in erest in the contest. because I am out of the whole thing. I am a Re publican and expect to remain one, but I have no sympathy with this method of fighting in a headless army." Referring next to the Chicago Convention of 1880, he continued: "The matter is past now and I have little interest in the result,

"I suppose that the apparent spontaneousness of the result was only upon the surface?" "Certainly, it had been all arranged weeks pefore. It is a great pity (with a sigh of regret in his voice) that General Grant could not have secured the votes of two or three Southern States, and thus opened the door to a Republican party in the South." "Tell me, senator, if you feel like speaking freely

"Tell me, senator, if you feel like speaking freely upon the subject, what in your opiniou should have been the attitude of the Republican party in respect to the Tilden-H lyes controversy."

"Well, it is difficult to say at this late day what would have been wise and just policy in such an issue. The policy should have been marked with consistency, at least."

"Which, in your opinion, it was not, sir?"

"Judge these facts. The electoral commission declared that Ruther-traud B. Hayes (strong emphasis on fraud) had received the electoral vote of Louisiana. After the accession of Ruther-fraud B. Hayes to the presidency he affirmed that Nicholis, who had received some 3000 less votes than Samuel J. Tilden, was governor of the State. It Nicholis was governor then Ruther-iraud (the word evidently a sweet morsel) held his place by

The Most Palpable Fraud Ever Perpe-

The Most Palpable Fraud Ever Perpe trated. That surely was a miserable blunder. It was worse than a blunder, sir; it was a crime."
"Senator, what effect upon Democra ic pros-

pects for next fall do you think their divided leadership upon the tariff will have?" ership upon the tariff will have?"

"They may have a divided leadership, but they have no divided army. I have tried in past times to break through the phatanx of Democratic voters in this State, but never yet found a weak place in their line. No matter what issue you spring upon them the rank and file of the Democratic party are always ready to tollow their leaders. There never was such political organization in any other party."

ers. There never was such political organization in any other party."

"What do you think of the future prospects of the Republican party, Mr. Conkling."

"I am so entirely out of politics myself and so ignorant of party movements that I pretend to no knowledge in the matter; but mark this, sir,—of one thing I am certain in my own mind, the Democratic party will elect the next president. Remember, I do not say he will be a Democrat, but I do say that that party will be the determining factor in the result."

Conking Repudiates It. St. Louis, February 24.-The Rev. Mr. Snyder. in reply to critteisms of the report of his conversa-

tion with Mr. Coukling, published a card in the "If any of my friends shall imagine for one moment that I have outgrown my horror of that miserable system of personal espionage, that reckless habit of personal misrepresentation which less habit of personal misrepresentation which marks the trade of the modern interviewer, I shall be very sorry. I intrusted to your columns my impression of a conversation, the spirit of which I strove to faithfully reproduce. I am quite sure that Mr. Conkling would not take exception to a single statement. I make or to my publication of the impressions which those statements made upon one who had none of the customary reportorial motives for misrepresenting his views."

Conkling and received rethes. The following appeared yesterday atternoon's Post-Dispatch:

NEW York, February 23.

To Joseph Pulitzer, St. Louis:

Answering your telegram, I authorize you to say that a person, whose name I did not catch, was brought by a member to my table at the New York Club, where I was eating my dinner on Sunday, and introduced as a clergyman who wished to make my acquantance. Some casual talk took place, merely social, without a thought that the man talked to was a reporter, or anybody out a clergyman with a very favorable opinion of himself. The pretended interview must relate to this instance and is erroneous and stupidly ultrue in many respects.

Roscoe Conkling.

The Evening Chronicle prints the following in

The Evening Chronicle prints the following in answer to a question as to whether Mr. Sayder had permission to print the interview:

NEW YORK, February 23.

To the Evening Chronicle:
Answering your telegram, I never did give any such permission, nor is the private conversation referred to truly reported.

ROSCOE CONKLING.

A copy of the above telegram was shown to the Rev. Mr. Snyder, who looked decidedly uncom-

fortable.

"What do you think of it?"

"Oh, it's simply a question of veracity between Senator Conking and myself. I am satisfied that my report of the conversation was correct."

"What kind of notes did you take during the conversation—shorthand or longhand?"

"Oh, I took in ontes at all."

"When did the conversation take place?"

"Last Sinday."

"Last Sunday."
"When did you write your report of it?"

"When did you write your report of it?"
"After I got home."
"What v ould you like to say regarding the sepator's charge that you reported a private conversation with him without permission?"
"Oh, I don't think anything of that. I don't see that any harm has been done. He talked freely to me, and said nothing to the effect that the conversation was not to be reported. The report was correct, whatever 'Senator Conkling may say to the contrary. There was nothing in his conversation which would lead me to believe ne would object to its being published."

ARTHUR'S CANDIDACY A SHAM. His Forces to Sapport Ellhu B. Washburne

at the Last Moment. BUFFALO, February 22 .- The Daily Times Democrat) will publish tomorrow the substance of a conference between James D. Warren, chairman of the Republican State Committee, and President Arthur, had in Washington last Wednesday. It states that Arthur will serve as a cover from now until the proper time in the convention for another candidate; that Mr. Warren has convinced Mr. Arthur that it will be impossible to carry the convention for him, and it is wiser to select some other staiwart candidate, who will be sprung upon the convention at the last moment. The man decided upon for the ment. The man decided upon for the nomination is Elihu B. Washburne of Illinois, minister to France during the France-Prussian war. The services that he rendered to the Germans there, it is thought, will gain him their surport, and he is a Western man. General Joseph R. Hawley of the Hartford Courant is mentioned for vice-president. The plan of the Stauwarts is to keep Arthur before the country is a candidate until the last moment for the benefit of the opposing faction in the Republican party, the object being to keep the real nominee out of the range of the Half-Breed fire.

AT CHICAGO, JULY 8. Time and Place Chosen for the Democatic Convention.

(Special Despatch to The Boston Globe. WASHINGTON, February 22.—The Democratic National Convention will be held in Chicago on the 8th of next July. This decision was reached in a five-hours' session of the Democratic National Committee today. The call for the convention reads as follows:

reads as follows:

The National Democratic Committee, having met in the city of Washini ton on the 22d day of Februay, 1884, has appointed Tursday, the 8th day of July next, at noon, as the time, and chosen the city of Chicago as the place for holding the National Democratic Convention. Each State is entitled to representation therein equal to double the number of its senators and representatives in the Congress of the United States. The Democrats of each organized territory and the District of Columbia are invited to send two delegates, subject to the decision of the convention as to their admission. All Democratic conservative citizens of the United States, irrespective of past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in the effort for pure, economical and constitutional government are cordially invited to john in sending delegates to the convention.

A tabulated statement of the balloting appears below:

The following tender in writing was made to the

committee:
The city of Chicago will furnish:
First—A hall for the convention, which will be adjusted so as to accommodate any number desired, from 5000 to 25,000 rersons.
Second—To pay all expenses at the hall during the convention of every description.
Third—To meet the charges for printing, including such number of the report of the proceedings. ing such number of the as the committee wish to be executed in the manner directed.
Fourth—To furnish free of expense headquarters

for the national committee, and defray all expenses of the members of the committee while attending Fifth—To meet any expenses which the com-Fifth—To meet any expenses which the committee may deem necessary for the comfort of the committee or convention.

Sixth—The rates at the hotels shall not be above the ordinary prices.

Seventh—The railroads will furnish the usual reduced rates to ali persons coming to the convention.

Signed)

POTTER PALMER,

Chairman of Hotel Committee,

F. H. WINSTON,

Chairman of Citizens' Committee,

IN BOSTON, APRIL 30.

Where and When the Republican Convention to Choose Delegates Will be Held.

The Republican State Committee held a meeting Wednesday for the purpose of calling the convention to choose delegates at large for the Chicago National Convention. Chairman Lodge presided, and all but seven of the were present. After discussion, the 30th day of April was set as the date and Boston as the place of the convention. John D. Long was fixed upon as the presiding officer, and Hon. W. W. Crapo appointed chairman of the committee on resolutions. The arrangements for the other details were left with the chairman and secretary. At 1 p. m. the committee

TWO PHASES OF MEANNESS.

One That of a Miser, the Other of People Who Want to Avoid a Murder Trial. Norwich, Conn., February 21 .- Up to noon today the people of Lebanon are as much in the dark about the circumstances of the murder of Harvey Chappell as they were when the dead body was discovered yesterday. The coroner, with that deliberation yesterday. The coroner, with that deliberation characteristic of Connecticnt justice, and a man who is paid \$15 a day for investigating, took the 10.15 train this morning for the scene of the murder, eleven miles away, in hot pursuit, a he expressed i. In a burst of confidence he told THE GLORE man that he had not met anybody this morning who knew anything about it. Harvey Chappeil was a wea thy farmer, \$0 years of age, and as a relative said at the house, "had money in bank, in land, in his boots, and on the brain." He was so eccentric, or rather ugly, that no one could be induced to live with him in any capacity, or for any pay. Last summer he made a nephew a liberal offer to come and take care of him and the place, but the nephew preferred to grub a living from between the rocks of a Connecticut farm. The man never married nor went into society, contenting himself with the intercourse with his fellow-men which bargain and trade brought about, devoting his life to increasing his store by meessant work and scrimbing meanness. The farmers beat the woods last night to find the murderer, or drive him away, so that the expense of prosecution should not fail on the town. At all events they found nothing for their labor. They now commence to talk of the death resulting from accident or natural causes. Lebauon is a typical Connecticut community, with about one mile square, beautiful ancestral clins in four rows form cathedral arches over the rod, which here is lined with comfortable farmers' mansions, and where Jonathan Trumbuli's Brother Jonathan war office still stands. The surrounding country is as bare and inhospitable as any land that lies out-doors, and in the bleakest and most inaccessible spot is the hermitage of Chappell. His meighbors, more than a mile away, are outraged that a murder should have been committed in the district, but are composed concerning the victim, who had few friends. For weeks past the vicinity has been infested with tramps, and minor crimes have been rife. characteristic of Connecticut justice, and a man

NEWBURYPORT, February 20 .- Solomon Fos ter died Monday night at Pottsville, Penn., in his 95th year. He leaves a brother, Jesse, in the same city in his 92d year, and two brothers and a

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CHECKERS.

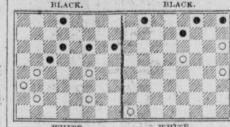
CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR

BOSTON, February 19, 1884. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Now Ready,

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Position No. 1012. Position No. 1013. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. BLACK. BLACK.



White to move and draw. White to move and draw. Position No. 1014. Position No. 1015. By Wm. McCullough, Jr., By Wm. McCullough, Jr., Logan, Utah.

BLACK BLACK.

White to move and draw. Black to move and win.

Came No. 1732-Will o' the Wisp. By &. H. Powell, Boston, Mass. 5. 9 11. 16 6. 10. B 8..11 29..25 24..20 28..24 15.. 8 10..14 7..11.1 2.. 6 4..11 27..23 32..27-A 18..15 25..22 (2 W. wins. 8..11 3.. 8 311..18

25..18 25..22 30..25 A-In game 1718 I played 19..15 for a win, but overlooked 6..15, where I played 6..13. Mr. Heffner probably never made an oversight. Mr. Janvier sent me my mistake soon after it was published. published.

B-1..5 loses by 28..24, 6..10, 18..15, etc.;
2..7 loses by 18..15, allowing white to get two for one. Can you see it, Mr. Heffner?

(Var. 1.) C-Mr. Heffner says I stop here and white wins; he can't see it. He is to be pitied. (Var. 2.) 3.. 7 22..17 13..22 26.. 3 W. wins.

22..17 26.. 1 W. Wins. 1.. 5 18..15 11..18 (Var. 5.) 7..10 18..15 11..18 22..15 W. wins. D-3..7 loses by 18..15. If Mr. Heffner can't get it through him, I will show him when I have more time.

(Var. 6.) 8..24 28..19 Heffner thinks a possible draw. It is eustomary for critics to attempt to back up their opinions with figures, but Mr. Heffuer, on the contrary, is only taying to make me out an idiot; so, of course, he only wants to sneer at anything I give. Is this not so, "I. C. Holes"?

(Var. 7.) 1...5 11..16 16..19 19..26 12..16 17..14 32..27 27..23 30..23 17..14 W. wins.

Solution of Position No. 1008. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 19..15 24..19 15..11 19..12-1 23..19 W. wins.

(Var 1) 19..26 16..19 26..31 19..23 W. wins. Solution of Position No. 1009. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

26..23 7..10 26..19 22..18 $31...26 \begin{Bmatrix} 1 \\ 2 \end{Bmatrix} 15...22$ (Var. 1.) (Var. 2.) 17..10 31..26 28..19 3...8 26..23 19..16 16..12

Solution of Position No. 1010. 741ren, me.

13..17 32..28
26..31 19..10
17..22 14...7
16..19 12..16
24..15 17..22
31..24 16..19
22..17 22..26
24..19-1 W. wius. 23..14 17..22 2...6 22...26 6 9 (Var. 1.)

Solution of Position No. 1011. By K. Price, Fairhaven, Conn. 12..16 4.. 8 10.. 7 3..10 6..3 19..12 12.. 4 B. wins by first position

Correspondence. Checker Editor of The Globe: DEAR SIR-By request 1 send play on game No 1629: At the forty-eighth move 8..4 will draw; 8. 3 is the losing move. 8.. 4 21..17 20..16 24..15 31..27 3 27..241 (Var. 1.)

27..24-A 8.. 3 24..15 (Var. 2.) 26..22 8..11 18..14 (Var. 3.) 31..26-B 8.. 3 8..11 (B)

31..27 21..17 27..24 8.. 3 W. wins. I think the above is the best play for black. If any player thinks they can win, let them show it and I will endeavor to draw. Yours, etc.

I. CLUTE. ATLANT A, Ga., February 16, 1884.

ATLANT A, Ga., February 16, 1884.

Checker Editor of The Globe:

DEAR SIR-MP, A. J. Heffnet, the author of problem No. 1196, does correctly prove 17..14 to be a drawing move, as far as I can discover; but I think he falls to satisfactorily prove that it is the only move for a draw. In var. 1, after the sixth move, the position is as follows, viz.; Blacks, 4, 5, 6, 10 and 15; whites. 12, 13, 17 23, 24. Mr. Heffner here plays 24..20; but play instead 23..19*, and on this line I submit the tollowing play, with the request to Mr. Heffner that he kindly point out the win for blacks—not the error of my play, for that may be faulty—and thus save his excellent position from the mar of a dual solution:

23..19 16..11 7.. 2 24..19 9.. 6 5.. 9-1 14..21 6..10 18..22* 25..30 19..16 11.. 7 2.. 7 13.. 9 6.. 2 9..14 10..14* 15..18* 21..25 Drawn. (Var 1.) 15..18 16..11 25..29 3..7 19..16 22..25 7..3 10..15 18..22 11..7 29..25 17..14

Yours respectfully, JAMES H. ROBINSON. On Thursday of last week, at Saratoga Springs,

two men were found dead in the gasoline room of the Hathorn Springs House, one an employe of the house, and the other proved to be Mr. N. D. Morey, proprietor of the Frankin Street House of that city. Checker players will remember Mr. An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmo-In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and many, very possibly, saye life. There cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

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Sold by all Druggists. opportunity of testing their skill against this master of the game.

UPHALL VS. BRONBURN.—A return match between these clubs, eight a side, was decided in Broxi urn Institute on Saturday last, 12th inst., and resulted in a win for the visitors by one game. The following are the scores:

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

llowing are the scores:

UPHALL

Draws.

M'Lachlan 1 J. Pringle,

m. Chalmers. 1 P Stoddart

Smelle. 1 J. Mackie.

Fr. wn 0 A. Methven.

Turnbull 0 J. M'Donald.

Morris. 0 J. Young.

Findiater. 1 W. Nicol.

Dawson 1 J. Torrance. M'Lachlan.... Vm. Chalmers....

The Cleveland players are organizing a club. About twenty-five names have been secured, a sufficient number to ensure success.

The International Contest.—The paragraph in the Leeds Mercury draughts column a fortinght ago ament the contest between the English and Scottish experts, has been reprinted in the Glasgow Herald, West Lothian Courier, etc. Since then we have received communications from several correspondents on the subject. One, whose judgment must have been mature on the point, states that he had forwarded a list to the Glasgow Herald composed of precisely the same players as our own selection, even before our paragra happeared. Another correspondent, most highly respected in the draughts world, writes pointedly on the matter as follows: "I am confident that the English players only want a little organization to be able to put forth a team second to none. Perhaps the six strongest players in England are G. Jewitt. William Beattle, G. Price, William Stricklaud, J. Birkinshaw and J. Smith. Respecting the details of the play, I would suggest that each player judy four or six games with each of his opponents; and to make matters more interesting, I think the player making the best score should be presented with a prize of some kind. The expenses could, perhaps, be met by the v. rious draughts editors opening a subscription list; but I should like to hear suggestions from other players."—[Leeds Mercury.

The "blindfold champion" continues his tour with unabated success. At Montrose he won 5 and drew I out of 6 bindfold games; while out of 46 "cross-board" games he won 40, drew 5, and lost 1 (to Mr. Malcolan). At Dundee, out of 12 blindfold games—two series of six each—he won 10, drew I and lost 1; and out of 64 ordinary games won 51, drew 11 and lost 2 (to Messrs. M'Pherson and Roger). A Cupar-Frie correspondent writes: Mr. William Strickland of Leeds gave an exhibition of his 1 owers in blindfold draught playing in the Duncan Institute, Cun ar-Fife, on Tuesday evening last, when he encountered six player The Cleveland players are organizing a club. About twenty-live names have been secured, a sufficient number to ensure success.

PROVIDENCE AT CHECKERS. Rhode Island Players Taken into Camp in

Boston-Record, 10 to G. On New Year's day at Providence, Boston checker players met and played thirty-six games with the best players in Little Rhody, with a result of ten games won by each side and sixteen drawn. Yesterday afternoon the Providence checker players played a return series with the Bostons at the Milliken House in this city, suffering defeat, the score standing at the close— Won by Boston, 10; by Providence, 6; drawn, 29. Six players represented each side and contested six games. The games between A. J. Heffner of Boston and C. H. Freeman of Providence resulted in two victories for the former to none for the 19..10
14..7
12..16
17..22
16..19
18..22
18..26
18..22
W. wins.

28..26
18..22
W. wins.

6..31
position.

CORRALLING WEDDING QUESTS Comedy in a Wisconsin Town that Was

Not Enjoyed by the Actors. JANESVILLE, Wis., February 28 .- A comedy which was not enjoyed by the performers was enacted here not long since. Cards had been ssued to about a hundred guests to a wedding. In due time a large part of the cr am of Janesville society found itself in the parlors of the hospitable host. The presents in great richness, and variety were duly inspected, among them being a neat little package containing five \$10 gold pieces. This package mystefive \$10 gold pieces. This package mysteriously disappeared. Before any of those present departed they were informed by the infuriated husbatd that no guest could leave the house without submitting to a search for the missing treasure. The ladies screamed, the gentlemen cursed, but there was no escape. The gentlemen were huddled into one room and the ladies corralled in another. The seene was indescribable. Boots, coats, vests and pants were thrown off and illed in a promiseuous heap, while their owners danced about at the order of the committee of investigation. In the ladies' room—well, the search in that quarter can better be imagined than described. Of course the money was not found, but the episode seemed to have a chilling effect upon the spirits of all present, and, as they let the hands of the committee, they went silently forth into the night more like a company of burglars than invited guests.

ANOTHER QUEER FISH. Caught by a Noank Smack Off Block

NOANK, Conn., February 22 .- While two of Captain Baker's men were out taking in their codfish trawls, off Block Island Monday, they were very much surprised to see a strange fish entangled in their trawl. It was a bad-looking animal, about four feet long, with a mouth ten inches wide, weighing, as near as they could you might call it, was called by the men a devil fish; it had two large horns projecting from the head. It was a species of fish unknown to our oldest fishermen.

All Must Starve Within Sixty Days. BISMARCK, Dak., February 19 .- A gentleman just down from Poplar river says the reports of starvation among the Indians are not exaggerated. game having disappeared. Their dogs and ponies have been killed and eaten. In sixty days, without rehef, all must starve to death. A fear of the massacre of the agents and post traders is expressed. Seven thousand have nothing but a little flour, all

Morey as being an ardent lover of the game and an exceptionally strong player.—[Turf.

Mr. Martins, ex-champlon, has been playing in Glasgow and vicinity during a portion of the week. On Tuesday, at the St. George's, he played twenty games, of which he won en, drew nine and lost one (to Mr. Forrester). On Wednesday he visited the Pollokshields Club; and on Friday and Saturday next week the Partick players will have an



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MORTCACED FOR TEN MILLIONS. The Bankers and Merchants Chattel Mort-

gage Exciting Interest in Connecticut. HARTFORD, February 20 .- The registration of a \$10,000,000 mortgage in the offices of forty different town clerks, in direct line across the State, has awakened considerable interest from the unusual magnitude of the sum named, and the fact that an inthe sum named, and the fact that an instrument representing so large an amount takes the form of a chattel mortgage. The mortgage is made by the Bankers and Merchants' Telegraph Company. As real estate is not an essential element to telegraph construction, except a hole in the ground may be so regarded, the only thing to be included is personal property, such as wires, poles, insulators and instruments, all of which can only be covered by a chattel mortgage, which in this State must be registered in every town. In this take chattel mortgages are permanent, but the law makes this important provision, regarding this class of property, that chattel mortgages are of no force against creditors or subsequent purchasers unless the mortgaged property is put into actual and continued possession of the mortgages.

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